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Anglo-Saxon Supremacy.



THIS is an age of vast achievement. The forces of nature acknowledge their divinely appointed sovereign. Niagara is harnessed and the lightning chained. Science speaks and space recedes before the ocean cable, before the giant forces of steam and electricity. Knowledge is general. Community of interest is slowly realizing the Christian ideal of man's universal brotherhood. An invisible but omnipotent hand seems to be slowly, surely contracting the world within its electric grasp and drawing the nations together, broadening and deepening their sympathy for one another.

Colossal organization is the tendency of the times. The merger is the dominant figure in financial circles. Limitless power in the physical world is made the basis of far reaching centralization in the commercial world; and our most loudly lamented evils arise from the accumulation of wealth and power in private hands. An extension of this tendency results in social solidarity and international agreements. The growing for international law, and the conference at "The Hague" are signs pointing to the era when mankind will be one in spirit and the dream of the poet shall have been realized when

"The war drum throbs no longer and the battle flags are furled
In the Parliament of Man, the Federation of the World."

Every great movement must have its regnant ideas. Back of these must be noble, altruistic men of lofty ideals, the dominant spirits of the movement. An alliance without such a dominant race would be nerveless and impotent. Who is there to assume such a transcendent task? All seem appalled. Unparalleled is the opportunity! But, how colossal the responsibility! To attain this more enduring victory of peace, what toil, age-long and persevering will be required! Yet aspirants for the glory of World Supremacy are not lacking. Most prominent among these may be mentioned the Slav, the Mongolian, and the Anglo Saxon. The first offers to world-progress what? Great but undeveloped physical resources, a language devoid of special merit, little colonizing ability, a heritage of ignorance, repression and recent serfdom, and a government honey-combed with anarchy and nihilism.

The physical resources of the yellow race are also great, but the people are unprogressive. The Japanese alone show progress, and even this is but a reflection of Anglo Saxon spirit, whose white light

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was first admitted to Japan by Commodore Perry. China represents the great bulk of the Mongolians, and her civilization reached its culmination twenty centuries ago. Can such a conglomerate be trusted to shape world destiny?

But what of the Anglo Saxon? Has he resources other than these that have been weighed and found wanting? Has he qualities that can defy the disintegrating influence of time? Today two-thirds of the earth's surface is under his control. In material resources and average intelligence the race surpasses. And what of its political principles? Are they broad and just enough to rule all nations? Everywhere injustice and tyranny have trembled and fallen before Anglo Saxon brotherhood. It spake to King John from the banks of Runnymede and the response was the Magna Charta. Such a spirit could not be confined within the sea-girt bounds of Great Britain. It was wafted over the wide seas in the breeze that filled the sails of the Mayflower, and became as the very breath of life amid the pine forests, the granite hills and along the green valleys of New England. It wrought itself into the Declaration of Independence. It was the inspiration of our National Constitution, which as a great English statesman has said is "the most perfect instrument of government ever framed by the hand of man."

Liberty is for all. It has destroyed tyranny and overridden all opposition. The "divine right of kings," that nightmare of the ages, dared to resist, but was overcome and banished from the belief of man. So may a fuller realization of Saxon liberty permeate the earth!

The Anglo Saxon race did not spring at once fully developed from the loom of Time, as did Minerva fully armed from the brain of Jove. Growth, civil liberty, social equality, are the key-words that have brought the primitive Saxon from his native province of Schleswig, where on the banks of the Elbe, the sturdy tribe was invincible even against the world conquering Roman, and placed him in the van of human progress. There in isolation first germinated the mighty principle whose increasing purpose was to enlighten the later world. The growing tribe, yet heathen and savage, emigrated to England. Here the feudal institution of the Angles quietly yielded to Saxon customs. Then the Conquering Dane vanquished the land, but in the period of peaceful amalgamation that followed, Saxon supremacy was amply vindicated, both in language and principles. Next came the Normans. Hastings was fought and lost. In mockery of Saxon customs William had the crown given him. Now first the race acknowledged a Conqueror. Individuality seemed forever crushed, but it reasserted itself. The down-trodden race regained its sway, its language and principles once more prevailed and the hated Normans were forced to enrich the civilization of the Saxons.

From that day, no power long disputed his progress. Triumph followed triumph, and victory led on to victory, until as the result the world beholds, the British Empire, and that greater Albion, the American Republic.

Anglo Saxon victories are the enduring triumphs of peace. True war has been used, but rarely from lust of conquest; often in behalf of down-trodden humanity.

The real victories are not the conquests of arms, but the elevation of helpless humanity.

In an age of revolution, steady, ceaseless growth was the Saxon watchword. Superficial means were never relied upon. Did a race or territory fall under Saxon dominion, the most virile manhood of the nation was sent to Anglicize it. The language, customs and religion of the Conquered were replaced by those of the Conqueror. The teacher, the missionary and the Saxon home, invariably follow the flag if they have not preceded it. Rome, the aggressor, the world conqueror, sent out armies, to accomplish her colonization, to replenish her treasury, and to increase Roman glory. Rome met her deserved fate. The Saxon goes out to Anglicize and elevate his possessions. Churches are built while they must be garrisoned at every service. Anglo Saxon homes dot the land and become the centers of moral purity and religious power. Australia, America and the islands of the sea testify to the divine approval for such an altruistic course. May it continue so while there yet remains any territory to be Anglicized.

Scarcely less important than the Anglo Saxon's wonderful ability as a colonizer, is his power of assimilation. The Dane, the Norman, the conquered tribes in olden times, and the countless hordes of emigrants today have constantly replenished the dissipated vitality of the race. The balance between barbarism and enervating civilization is thus maintained. No immigrant giving promise of useful citizenship is refused. Each brings new thoughts and ideas to his adopted country. So we have an Anglo Saxon system of cosmopoli-

tan ideas. Napoleon "in the shadow of the pyramids" exclaimed, "Soldiers, forty centuries look down upon you." To our race, standing on the summit of civilization, might be said, "Anglo Saxons, sixty centuries look up to you! The thousand peoples, past and present, look to you for the fulfillment of their hopes, for the realization of the ideals they scarce then dared to cherish."

The purity of the Ang'so Saxon home is one of the great factors in the remarkable career of the race. It is as characteristic of the people as love of liberty. Its corollary is found in the high regard for woman that has characterized the Saxon from the first. It explains the great colonizing and assimilating power of the race. It is largely through this that Saxon customs predominate. It attracted the Danes and Normans as it has myriads from every race. This home requires no ancestral halls, no broad patrimonial acres. It may be established wherever earth's bounty will sustain life, and government will guarantee the rights of "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." From such homes come strong, sturdy individuals, the necessary units of a powerful nation. From such homes come the brain and brawn of all social power. Then guard with jealous care the sanctity of the Anglo Saxon home, for, "in the homes of the people are lodged at last the hope and strength of the Republic" and of the world.

The increasing correlation of Christianity and the Saxon race yields trustworthy promise of racial permanence. Pope Gregory sowed the first seeds, the sway of priest and prelate was thrown off, and year by year the race has become more

truly Christian; until today the Saxon is the great evangelizer. Through him, it seems must come, if at all, the evangelization of the world. His language has for nearly a thousand years, "been the storehouse for the highest results of Christian thought." The predominance of such a language must leaven the whole lump of humanity with Christian ideas. Civil liberty and Christianity go hand in hand, and the Saxon is their exponent. "In his colonies the chief guarantee of the success of missions is after all the presence of a strong government behind them" This support the Anglo Saxon has readily given, and, as a reward from on high, has received the best colonies that the world has yet seen. Loftier than material wealth is an undefiled religion! Nobler than mere colonization for conquest is evangelization. For above earthly sovereigns reigns the King of kings. Higher than the world conqueror sits the God of nations.

Two score years ago these prophetic words came from John Bright as he stood in the British Parliament. "Forty years hence not a gun will be fired on this planet without the consent of the American Republic." Today the Saxon race stands prepared to fulfil this prophecy. Let it be united in form as it is by common material interests, common ideals, a common language and religion, and the ties of Anglo Saxon brotherhood, and no earthly coalition can prevail against it. The time for such a union is not yet ripe. It may not be for centuries to come, but let any crisis arise, let grave peril threaten, and the invisible but invincible bonds of Brotherhood will instantly draw the race into a compact, impregnable unit. No longer

does Columbia regard the mother country with fear and distrust! No longer does the spirit of George III prevail in England. Did not James Bryce, the most famous British critic of America and her institutions say to us, "The educated and thoughtful Englishman has held you to be our natural ally, and has even indulged in the hope of a permanent alliance with you." More recently the Spanish American War has not only obliterated the Mason and Dixon line but has also banished the last faint trace of a former line of international bitterness and prejudice. So in the battle heat of Santiago and Manila Bay were forged anew the bonds that unite the race so closely that "The hands of human brotherhood are clasped beneath the sea." And what a brotherhood that will be. A fellowship whose consummation will proclaim that "the days of inhumanity and oppression are numbered and the principles of eternal justice have triumphed."

The Anglo Saxon's future reveals a vista of ever widening opportunity, and with it, increasing weight of responsibility as he gradually shoulders the white man's burden. Unparalleled material resources are his. To him descends the cumulative wisdom of the ages. His are the individuality of the Greek and the organization of the Roman. Above all, to these is added that great safeguard against materialism and decay—the Christian religion. United by commerce, language and religion may the stars and stripes and the Union Jack ever dance in the same breezes. May they advance side by side, as with a girdle of light they encircle the world with the spirit of Anglo Saxon brotherhood that shall never wane.

Then what temporal power shall avail against it so long as the united race proves not recreant to its sacred trust but ever seeks guidance from on high.

"God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far flung battle line.
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget!"

J. R. McCRARY.



OUR NATIONAL EVOLUTION.

"**A**MERICA," says Emerson, "is only another name for opportunity." The discovery of America meant an open door of opportunity to the daring adventurer of Europe, in an age when chivalry was passing away and an era of commercialism was being ushered in. Lured to our shores by the fabulous tales of explorers as to the commercial resources of the New Country, he came fired with a greed for gold and gain. His family was left behind him in Europe; he was not seeking a home, he was a bird of passage. For this reason the early attempts to plant colonies in the New World met with inglorious defeat.

But America was also an open door of hope to the oppressed and persecuted of the Old World. They were willing to hazard life and fortune for their cherished convictions. With them they brought their wives and their children; they came seeking a better country, with the determination to found a home and become rooted to the soil of the land which had blessed them with freedom. They built their institutions around the home as a center, and in the struggle with the diffi-

culties and elements of a strange land, the home won where the trading post of the adventurer failed. Their first thought was freedom to worship God, and then, freedom for themselves and their fellows. These two ideas were fundamental in their plans; they became the seat of their wonderful strength and endurance and a source of never failing courage.

The conditions that confronted the early settler were of the sternest possible character. The land upon which he stood and from which he must reap his sustenance had never been tamed to the service of civilized man. Those vast stretches of primeval forest, the home of the wild animals and the Indian, were not hospitable or inviting for a dwelling place. With the longing for freedom, and the freedom before him, with the hunger for land, and the land before him, he plunged into the forest.

His first great battle was in overcoming and subduing the virgin soil. The greatness of this task would have daunted the courage of a weaker heart, but he did not falter. Just as this was the providential so was it the natural order of his struggle. In conquering this soil lay the very foundation of his future strength and influence. Upon his winning this battle depended all that he ever would be, or wished to be, and the result was altogether too momentous for him to waver and hesitate. He must enter and people these forests and make firm the base of his civilization. Had he like the Greeks and Phoenicians of old, concentrated his energies in building cities and strongholds on the seacoast he would never have survived. But his own hunger for

land, and his English love of home prompted him to a far different mode of action.

With unflinching tenacity he stood bravely to his task. His battle wit' the forest steadily advanced. In a clearing by the side of a spring he erected his humble cabin, which was to teach him that he was no longer a stranger in a strange land. Here at last was a place he could call home, which meant all that home means to the tender affections and virile virtues of the sturdy Anglo Saxon race. This romantic feature of his environment led to the purest simplicity of life. Here he lived unhampered by the strife of kings and princes; he was free to ply his simple tools; the ax and the mattock, the hoe and the plow; to form his character in the wilderness, alone with God and Nature. Here lay the secret of his almost unbroken success. The God-fearing man of intelligence and character that begins with such tools (and such companions) is at the bottom of a career that will stamp itself indelibly upon the pages of history and exert a universal influence upon the progress of civilization.

By penetrating into the interior of the land, the American emigrant struck his root deep in the soil, and the very struggle in accomplishing this task put virility into his conscience and character. He had not come here as a Nomad or a trader, to abide for a season and return with his accumulated wealth, but he had come purposing to remain and lay the foundations for his institutions. Around his lowly log cabin and around his family his civilization crystallized. The same courage of heart that had riveted him to the soil gave him fixity of idea and firmness of purpose. For that humble home in the forest he was

willing to toil, to fight, to die, if necessary and against such a man the attacks of wild beasts and savage men were of no avail.

Before the hard pressing hand of persecution a peaceful man will retreat far; but when at last he stands with his back to his home as the very center of his life and all that he holds most dear the limit has been reached. Here he will make his last desperate stand, and he who would desecrate that home must do it over the dead body of its master. Home and native land are the prizes without which man's life is blank and all his joys are bitter.

*"Then ask not why to these bleak hills
I cling, as clings the tufted moss.
To bear the winter's lingering chills,
The mocking spring's perpetual loss.
I dream of lands where summer smiles,
And soft winds blow blow from spicy isles,
But scarce would Ceylon's breath of flowers
be sweet,
Could I not feel thy soil, New England
at my feet."*

The struggle of the settler to root himself in the soil may appropriately be called the Agricultural stage of his evolution. Farming was his first occupation and formed the base from which all his other industries developed. Agriculture, the humblest of pursuits, is nevertheless the great regulator of society, the conservator of simplicity and virtue. It is the greatest source of individual prosperity and therefore one of the chief factors in our national life. As the basis of industry this stage came first in the line of development, and the settler in his heroic struggle has indeed made a glorious beginning.

The battle with the soil was won. But it was only the first in the progress of his civilization. In the silence that followed, as he sat in the door of his cabin, enjoying the fruits of his victory, he heard the

manifold voices of the sea summoning him thither. The rivers and the ocean stirred his ambitions, interest in traffic tempted him and lured him into commerce. Henceforth he tilled the field not for himself alone. The products of his toil went to other lands to feed those whom he knew not, and strange fruits came back over the waters in return. Foreign and domestic commerce took giant strides. The quantity of exports and imports rapidly increased, the people began to mingle with one another and exchange their goods. By the system of trade that was shortly established it became possible for those who dwelt close upon the coast to keep in constant touch with the settler of the far frontier. This daily intercourse served to bind together those inhabitants of the forest, and to arouse in them a feeling of common interest. Accordingly they began to work in unison, and their united efforts still more and stronger links were added to the chain of progress.

But one other stage was yet to come, last but none the less important. An independent and self reliant nation must have within itself a means of sustenance and advancement. It must not only push its commerce and agriculture with the greatest possible dispatch, but it must supply conveyances for transportation of produce, and furnish implements for tillage of the field.

The victories over the soil and the forest stirred within the heart of this now American people a strong inventive genius. In former battles they had been thrown entirely upon their own resources. The courage and self-reliance thus gained fitly armed them to cope with the new and

mysterious problems of invention. The necessities of this period gave birth to the manufacturing industry. Here was something which must be conducted on a much larger scale than any enterprise hitherto known to them. The costly machinery and necessary buildings were far beyond the means of a single man. But this progressive people was not to be stopped. Two or more persons combined their means and thus was born the mighty corporate business which has since gained world-wide fame for American manufactories. Today we are a rapidly advancing nation with the means of advancement within ourselves, and as long as the path is kept clear our progress will remain unhindered.

For the American emigrant there was a lesson in each successive stage of his development. All along his path he was met with blinding opposition. In overcoming the difficulties with which the virgin soil and forest confronted him, he learned most of all how to adapt himself to his surroundings and make the most of his circumstances. Here he could not live as he had in his former home with its comforts and conveniences, but he cheerfully sacrificed them to his insatiable thirst for freedom.

The commercial stage impressed upon him the necessity of fellowship. Had he separated himself from his neighbors and lived an isolated life, the story of his enterprise would now be but a phantom of history. But he quickly learned that in union there is strength, and uniting his strength with that of his fellows, he ascended the ladder of civilization, experiencing with them common blessings and hardships.

From the manufacturing stage he has

learned that his work is still far from being ended. True he has always had an end in view, but as each successive goal was reached, another, still loftier appeared in the distance. And thus, while future generations pass, will there continue to be a goal, which shall forever spur him to higher ambitions.

Supreme over this providential evolution stands Almighty God. Since that hardy race was lifted from the borders of Europe and planted in the wilds of America, he alone has watched over it and granted success. Only as we are loyal to Him will our work remain. God was up-
permost in the mind of the settler who began at the bottom. The historical order is, first, God, second, man, third, material prosperity. The same must be the order for the future. As long as it is thus our success is assured. Then let us pledge ourselves under the guardianship of our Creator, let us acknowledge the sovereignty of that Supreme Being, and, hand in hand with the King of Kings, America, throughout the ages to come, shall lead the march of earthly powers to honor and renown.

"Long as thine art shall love true love,
 Long as thy science truth shall know,
 Long as thine eagle harm no dove,
 Long as thy law by law shall grow,
 Long as thy God is God above,
 Thy brother every man below,
 So long dear land of all my love,
 Thy name shall shine, thy power shall
 glow."

'07.



The humblest man possessed by a vital faith is a much more potent factor in society than the most brilliant man who believes in nothing,

THE CHOICE OF STUDIES,

PROF. W. T. HEWETSON.

One of the most perplexing problems confronting the student at the beginning of another college year, is the selection of his studies. At first glance the curriculum does not seem to afford a wide range of choice. The limitations of time, of teaching force, and of equipment impose the necessity of a definite scheme of instruction, to which all students must conform. And yet, within the limits prescribed by the faculty, there is room for the exercise of not a little individual preference. Not only is the student permitted to adopt one of the regular courses of instruction, but within the course chosen by him, he may vary considerably from his fellow students, and so practically plan his own course of study.

In choosing his studies, however, the student is often governed by very insufficient reasons. One subject, to cite a familiar case, is selected because it comes at a convenient hour; another, because it requires less work; another because it has been recommended as interesting by some other student. But perhaps the commonest ground of preference is that the student has a natural liking for a given study, and fancies that he possesses gifts along that line, which it would be death to neglect. While all these motives should have their due weight, none of them should exert a controlling influence. As the student can commit no graver error than to trifle with the means of self-improvement, all such misplaced preferences are sure, sooner or later, to be repented of. The aim of this brief article is, accordingly, to

point out a more rational method of choice.

In the older and larger colleges and universities, subjects of study are divided into Majors and Minors. A Major is a subject for which the student seems to possess a natural aptitude, and along the line of which he purposes to specialize; while a Minor is a subject for which he has as yet discovered no natural bent. It should not be forgotten, however, that what may be a Major for one student, may be a Minor for another. The terms have reference to the student's relation to a given study, rather than to the study itself. Thus one who elects a science as his Major would probably find his Minor in the list of languages. While the Westminster curriculum does not employ the terms, "Major" and "Minor," it is nevertheless possible for the student to arrange his studies upon the principle which these involve.

Now, in the colleges alluded to, every candidate for a degree is required to take both Majors and Minors. The reason for this requirement is worthy of serious thought. The purpose of a liberal education is to develop the whole man, and not, as some suppose, to fit the student for this or that profession or manner of life. If a student has a decided preference for some one study or group of studies, it is doubtless because he has already developed the faculties employed in its mastery. If, on the other hand, he has a dislike for a

particular study, his dislike is most likely due to the previous neglect of the faculty exercised by that study. Hence, in order that his education may not be one-sided, but that he may have a normal, well-rounded development, he is required to choose both Majors and Minors—the Majors to give him special fitness along the line of his greatest endowment, and the Minors to maintain the healthy balance of his faculties.

But there is a further reason for such a coordination of subjects. By choosing studies distasteful to him, the student gains a greater mastery over his own powers, and forms the habit of doing what is unpleasant but what is best, and because it *is* best—a habit which is both mental and moral, and which therefore determines his character. It is this value of Majors and Minors which the late President Harper of Chicago University had in view when he remarked that had he his college days to live over, he would attend a college where he would not be required to take more than three subjects at once, and two of these would be Minors. The great educator had learned from long and trying experience, that the chief function of education is to enable the student to overcome, through persistent exercise, his inherent prejudices and antipathies, and by so doing to broaden, and sweeten, and enoble his life.

Editorial.



THE HOLCAD bids a hearty welcome to each and every new student in our midst. We hope for all success and happiness during your stay here. You can attain this only by entering into the life of the school, and in no way can you do this so easily as by reading THE HOLCAD.

THE opening exercises of the college year, held in the Second United Presbyterian Church, Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 19 were most significant, marking as they did the opening of the new administration, they ushered in as well, we believe, the Greater Westminster. Perhaps at no time previous has Westminster opened her college year under so auspicious conditions. With an unusually large number of new students in attendance, the vast improvements in buildings already being realized, the promise of greater ones yet to follow, the improvement and enlargement of the curriculum, and the addition made to Faculty, we have the hopes and promises of the new administration. In his opening address, Dr. Russell, pictured the new Westminster, outlined its policy and ended with a noble dedication of his life service and that of Mrs. Russell to the welfare of the college and the uplifting of every individual student. How much the devotion of a life of such energy, such executive ability, such power, not only intellectually but also spiritually,

means to Westminster, her future will show.

In his address Dr. Russell set forth the policy of the administration with regard to several subjects vitally important to the student body as a whole, and to each individual student in his relation to himself, his fellow students, and the college. In discussing "smoking" a pernicious habit so prevalent among our boys, he spoke of it in a way which should make the foolish fellow behind the pipe disgusted with himself and with his evil habit. A pipe and a bull-dog do not make a student. Our young men would receive the heartiest commendation of the feminine portion of the student body, should they take Dr. Russell's advice and each lay up his pipe saying "See here. Let us see which is master—you or I."

A second most timely topic discussed and one vitally interesting to our new students was "Hazing." For sake of our own influence, for sake of the spirit which might react upon the victims themselves, for sake of the college and its relation to the outside world, both as to endowment and number of students let us eliminate the evil custom as brutal, cowardly and useless.

As to "dancing" and the existence of fraternities Dr. Russell took the stand of the United Presbyterian church and of Westminster college as prescribed in the catalogue. While admitting his previous

connection with one of the secret organizations Dr. Russell acknowledged that, while this had thrown him with some congenial companions out of whose society many of his pleasantest hours had been derived, it had nevertheless narrowed his friendship and sympathies. And thus he struck the heart of the only real harm in fraternity life as here practiced. For fraternities, if such we have, as here managed perhaps mean only pleasant and congenial society of friends and mutual benefit with none at all of the dissipation and excess which characterizes many secret societies and because of which the United Presbyterian church was lead to oppose such organizations. And perhaps in this Westminster is no more lax than our church itself which has of late years been in many places admitting men openly connected with secret organizations. But aside from the right or wrong of the question, the fact remains that such bodies exist in opposition to our proposed policy as laid down by the Board. And Dr. Russell shows determination to adhere to our prescribed standard and remarkable firmness in seeking to uproot the so-called evil.

Very significant and immediately important in its results was Dr. Russell's proposition concerning the adoption of the Honor System. One class has already signified its willingness for its adoption and another has appointed a committee to investigate the system, so we will probably soon realize a much needed reform in the adoption and execution of the Honor System. Certainly this will strengthen and promote truth and honor among our students and will put us in a right position before an observing public. Let us hope

its adoption will be advocated by every student in college.

Altogether Dr. Russell set before us a course whose pursuance would mean much altered and uplifted conditions, and much ennobled men and women. After his whole heart dedication to the spiritual and material welfare of our school, shall we not offer our little service in cooperating with him in his plans for the Greater Westminster of the future? These proposed reforms concern the uplift of the student body entirely. Often all the really important part of a school is its students. Can we realize Greater Westminster before we ourselves become greater?

THE Sophomore class of our school recently asserted their originality and showed a sense of independence by electing their officers and by taking action upon some important matters of common interest before either of the two higher classes had organized or taken any position upon the important matters at issue. In so doing the Sophomore class has violated an unwritten law of the school and indifferently shattered all precedent in the matter of class organization. Now there is surely some reason for the order of class organization that has been established by custom. However, we need not enter into a discussion here, further than to say that the established order would seem, on the face of it, to be the logical one. Whether our friends of the second year departed from this order thru ignorance or indifference is a question. However, we should assume it was thru the former and offer this for the purpose of enlightenment.

HOLCADES MIKRAI.

Mr. Bell to Miss Henderson—I will give you my hand.

Albert, are you going to get your lessons out now?

Mr. Grier—No, I am going to get them in.

Miss P. to Miss M.—Say Sara, are you all here?

Mr. Welch seeing a couple—What a cinch some people have this year. I wish it had been this way last year. If Mr. Welch had enjoyed the same opportunities he probably would have been Bigger by this time.

Miss Wray—You know girls it was the funniest thing. I was looking through my Bible last night.

Three of our Senior girls went down to invite Mrs. Howard to a reception given by the Y. W. C. A. girls. Much to their surprise they learned that our new professor does not have a wife and so they wisely decided not to invite her.

All students extend their sympathy to the long-suffering faculty who have spent so many enjoyable hours over the schedule for the year.

Miss Roberta Dickey—We had chops tonight for supper.

What kind?

Miss Dickey—Why, beefsteak chops.

A student looking at the schedule—Senior Education. Oh my, I pity Prof. Shott.

Miss M. to Miss E.—Come sit down.

Miss E.—Oh no, I'm looking for a man.

A student on being introduced to Mr. Kruidenier at the reception Friday evening said—How-do-you-do Mr. Chandelier.

Is Mr. Smith engaged?

Miss Henderson—Oh, I hope not.

Mabel Mathews, when snipe hunting was being discussed—Well, girls, what are snipes anyway?

Wanted—A poet. Apply at Holcad office.

Dan Cupid is a marksman poor
Despite his love and kisses;
For though he always hits the mark,
He's always making Mrs.—Ex.

Miss Brownlee will have to have eyes in all sides of her head and then some in order to keep watch on the girls now.

Snipe season is in.

A young man from Kalamazoo
Loved a pretty young miss named Sue:
So he sent her a cat
Wrapped up in a mat,
With a note, "I've a feline for you."—Ex.

A 2d Prep. to our new English professor, Miss Alexander, who was standing beside the 2d Prep. registering table—Have you registered here yet?

In ancient times Italian youths,
On hillsides verdant piped their lays.
But now they're doomed in city streets
To laying pipe the livelong day.—Ex.

Walter Marshall (with a happy grin)—Mrs. Russell has called me "dear" three times already.

The story is told of two men who hired a horse and a trap for a little outing not long ago. Upon reaching their destination, the horse was unharnessed and permitted peacefully to graze while the men fished for an hour or two.

When they were ready to go home, a

difficulty at once presented itself, inasmuch as neither of the men knew how to reharness the horse. Every effort in this direction met with dire failure, and the worst problem was properly to adjust the bit. The horse himself seemed to resent the idea of going into harness again.

Finally one of the friends in great disgust, sat down in the road, "There's only one thing we can do, Bill," said he.

"What's that?" asked Bill.

"Wait for the foolish beast to yawn."

Sam Cunningham, entering the book store—Is Lysias in?

"Evolution," quoth the monkey.

"Maketh all mankind one kin.

There's no chance at all about it,

Tails we lose and heads they win."

LOCALS.

The sophomore class, '09, held its first meeting Sept. 22. The following new officers were elected for the coming year:—President, Wendell Cleland; vice president, Margaret Donaldson; secretary, Emily Matthews; treasurer, Raymond Miller. This class has the honor to be the first to endorse President Russell's idea of the "honor system" for all college recitations and examinations. It is hoped that the other classes will follow its example.

The entire college plant is in the midst of a thorough renovation. Quite a little inconvenience is suffered by faculty and students but college is getting a good start nevertheless. The Ladies' Hall is uninhabitable and will not be ready for use for several weeks. All the girls are rooming in the good homes of our New Wil-

mington people. When finished the new Hall will be as fine as any in the country. The Science Hall is being freshly painted and in the Gymnasium new shower baths are being installed. The Administration building is being replastered and decorated in oil. The chapel cannot be used and the regular chapel services are being held in the Second U. P. Church. The brightness and conveniences of the new improvements when completed, will more than repay for the little inconvenience at present.

The State of Texas is represented in our student body by nine or ten students. Most of them are making a special study of music under our new musical director who is also from the Lone Star state.

The Graham house, on the new college territory south of town is being remodeled to make the President's Manse.

The large rooms and fine verandas are admirably suited for entertaining and the students are all eagerly looking forward to the time when Dr. and Mrs. Russell will be "at home."

The Y. W. C. A. girls held a reception for the new girls out on the college campus Thursday afternoon, Sept. 20. At this the girls became acquainted and had a pleasant time together.

Miss Cochran has been delayed in returning to school on account of illness. Late reports however pronounce her much improved and we hope soon to see her back in her classes.

Miss Bertha Magnus is critically ill at her home in Wilkinsburg with typhoid fever. Her condition is very serious as blood poisoning has recently developed with the fever. The physicians no longer give

any encouragement but her many friends still hope for her recovery.

Mr. Willard Acheson is also sick with typhoid fever at his home near New Castle. Mr. Acheson is manager of the football team, so during his absence Mr. Walter Brown has been elected manager pro tem. We will be glad to welcome him back, when better, to his place in the college life.

On Friday evening Sept. 21, the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. gave a reception in the Second church to both faculty and students. Dainty refreshments were served and the whole evening was passed in pleasant social enjoyment.

The work of the literary societies is to be graded this year just as the regular college studies. Should students fail to perform, they will enjoy the high privilege of performing before a committee appointed by the faculty.

We miss Dr. Ferguson's face among our college professors. He is in California supplying the pulpit of his brother-in-law and will be absent for six months.

College opened with favorable indications for a good year. Dr. Russell made a very strong address announcing his purposes and plans for Greater Westminster. We only hope that the words uttered may find seed in each student's life and that the high ideals expressed may soon be realized. The enrollment is larger than ever before but the exact number has not yet been announced.

The Senior class held a meeting Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of electing new officers. The following were chosen: Pres., Robert Galbreath; vice pres., Allen Perkins; sec., Saia McCoy; treas., S. K.

Cunningham. The class discussed the advisability of endorsing the honor system, but decided to take no definite action until the system as adopted by other colleges should be investigated and thoroughly understood. For the purpose of investigating the matter a committee was appointed consisting of J. C. Smith, George Lewis and Farnk Shrader.

ALUMNI.

R. C. MCKELVEY.

J. M. Wright, '05, is teaching in Pawnee, Neb.

R. S. McCowan, '06, is engaged in Y. M. C. A. work in New Jersey.

Miss Mae Duncan, '04, and Mr. J. C. Mawhinney, '05, of Cecil, Pa., were united in marriage at the home of the bride in Shannon City, Iowa, September 5.

Mac Smith, ex-'08, has entered the Freshman class at State college to pursue a course in engineering.

The following from the class of '06, will enter the Theological Seminary this fall: S. E Calhoun, L. J. Davison, James Daugherty, D. I. Rose, Allan Barr, W. Everhart, Hugh Lambie.

Frank Christie, '06, has a position with the Butler Savings and Trust Company.

James Negley, '06, will attend Ann Arbor law school.

Audley Stewart, '04, will enter the Medical Department at W. U. P.

Miss Vera Getty, '03, has gone to Norfolk, Va., having accepted a position in the Freedmen Mission College.

J. H. McBane, '06, has been elected principal of the High School at West Sunbury.

Roy Jamison, '03, will spend the winter in the law office of ex-Judge Martin, New Castle.

F. M. Houston, '02, is acting in "The Free Lance," by Klaw & Erlanger Co., New York City.

S. N. Watt, '06, has a position with the American Bridge Company.

Miss Mary Sloss, '04, is teaching in Edensburg.

R. N. Grier, '01, and W. M. Ewing, '00, have established a law office in the Frick annex.

Henry Jaxtheimer, '05, has entered the Case School of Applied Sciences in Cleveland, O.

Grace Graham, '06, is teaching in Mercer High School.

Clara Elliott, '04, has gone to Lowell, Ohio, where she expects to teach school this winter.

Linus Stewart, '05, is working in the office of the Monongahela Machine shop.

R. E. Owens, '95, professor of Greek in Indiana State Normal, has resigned his position to accept a similar and better one in Cortland University, New York.

Wilson McGinnis, '00, is attending Pittsburgh Law School.

The wedding of Roland Gilliford Deevers, '02, and Miss Rose Keenan Case took place Tuesday, Sept. 11, the ceremony being performed by Dr. R. M. Russell. Mr. and Mrs. Deevers will be at home at 235 Millvale Ave., after Oct. 1.

Miss Marie Allen, '04, has gone to Austin, Texas, where she has accepted a school position.

MUSIC AND ART.

EMILY REDMOND.

THE work of the Art Department has not yet begun as the studios are not yet ready for use. However, Miss Hodgens reports that there are a number of new students and that the prospect of good work being done is very promising.

The Art reception given at "The Hillside," on Tuesday morning of Commencement week was a real treat as well as a great success. The pictures were artistically hung on the walls of the parlors which had been cleared for the occasion, and the china was arranged in china closets. One of the finest water colors was a study of books by Miss Hodgens. Miss Allen's study of fruit and "Moonlight," were very good, and Miss

Broad's "Dutch Scene" was very much admired by all. Other pieces worthy of mention are Miss Smith's violets and fruit; studies in brown by Miss Sloss, and a rose piece and Venetian scene by Miss Broad. Of the china, a lemonade pitcher by Miss Ferguson was very good, and another of Miss Allen's, done in water lilies, was very beautiful. Other beautiful and cleverly painted pieces were the tankard done in grapes by Miss Hodgens; the plates of Misses Ferguson and Snodgrass, and the cups and saucers by Miss Hodgens and Miss Snodgrass.

Two of Miss Broad's water colors, the Venetian and Dutch scenes mentioned under the Art Reception, took prizes at the Erie County fair.

The Music Department under Prof. Campbell as director and Miss Yantis as assistant, has opened its year's work with a really wonderful increase in the number of students, but owing to the confused state of affairs nothing definite is known as to Prof. Campbell's plans.

ATHLETICS.

J. F. SHRADER.

AT a meeting of the Athletic Association on Wednesday, Sept. 19th, W. E. Brown, of McDonald, was elected football manager, pro tempore. Mr. Brown will act in this capacity until Manager Acheson who is ill with the typhoid fever will be able to resume the duties of the office.

Through the failure of Capt. "Milt" Scott to return to school this fall, Wm LeRoy Marks, right half-back of last year, was unanimously elected captain for the season.

Chas. E. McMahon who will coach our football team this season is a graduate of Tuft's college and a subsequent student of Harvard. He played right tackle on the Tuft's team for four years, and being ineligible for the Harvard team, under the four year's rule, he has spent the remaining time in coaching. Mr. McMahon's success heretofore proves his ability as a coach, and with the support of every student, either player or spectator, there is no reason why Westminster

should not have equally as successful a season as she had last year.

The first practice of the season was held on Thursday, Sept. 30th, when twenty-five candidates reported on the field. Of last years' variety those who will be out for this season's team will be Capt. Marks, McKay, Smith, "Zack" Scott, Hankey, Doyle and Orr. The practice thus far has necessarily been light owing to the heat but scrimmage practice will be taken up Monday, and Coach McMahon promises a week of rigid work in preparation for the W. U. P. game on Saturday.

An unusual interest and enthusiasm on the part of the student body is evident and we would solicit in behalf of the team an expression of this interest and enthusiasm, for it is essential, not only that the students be willing to give their support, but also that the team be assured of their willingness. Let us make this assurance then by our presence on the field during the daily practice as well as at every home game of the season. The least any student can do for the athletics of his college is to attend the home games, yet if every student would contribute this little, he would by his presence both give an encouragement to the team that would assure victory and also give the management the financial support that it should have. The season is opened with a cheer from the HOLCAD for Coach McMahon; a cheer for Capt. Marks, a cheer for the whole team, and the promise of the HOLCAD's hearty support in every way.

The games scheduled thus far for the season are as follows:

- Sept. 29.—W. U. P. at Pittsburg
- Oct. 6.—Western Reserve at Cleveland.
- Oct. 13.—W. & J. at Washington.
- Nov. 3.—Allegheny at New Wilmington.
- Nov. 10.—State at State.
- Nov. 24.—Allegheny at Meadville.

A complete schedule will appear in the next issue of the HOLCAD.

At a meeting of the Tennis Association, Saturday, Sept. 22, a challenge to a tennis tournament in singles and doubles from Geneva college, was read and accepted. Jno. McKay was elected

captain of the team, and in company with three others to be chosen by a preliminary tournament, will represent Westminster in the meet. The meet will be held at Beaver Falls, probably on Monday, Oct. 1,

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

The recent agitation in favor of "co ed" literary societies, sa the Wooster Voice, "has already borne fruit. On Friday evening, June 1, Athenean voted to unite with Castalian into one society to be known as the Athenean-Castalian society. The first two programs for next year have already been prepared and they contain the names of an equal number of men and ladies. The union is only a tentative one, the plan being that the 'co-ed' idea should be given a trial of one year, and then, if deemed successful that it be made permanent, but if not, that the two societies return to their former status. Provision is also made in the plan of union for the splitting up into two 'co-ed' sections, next year, in case the number in the one large society prove too much for good work." We can not but wonder how such a move would succeed at Westminster. It would certainly be no harm to try it for the worst that could happen would be the return of the societies to their "former status." Now is a good time to start when everything else is going to be new.

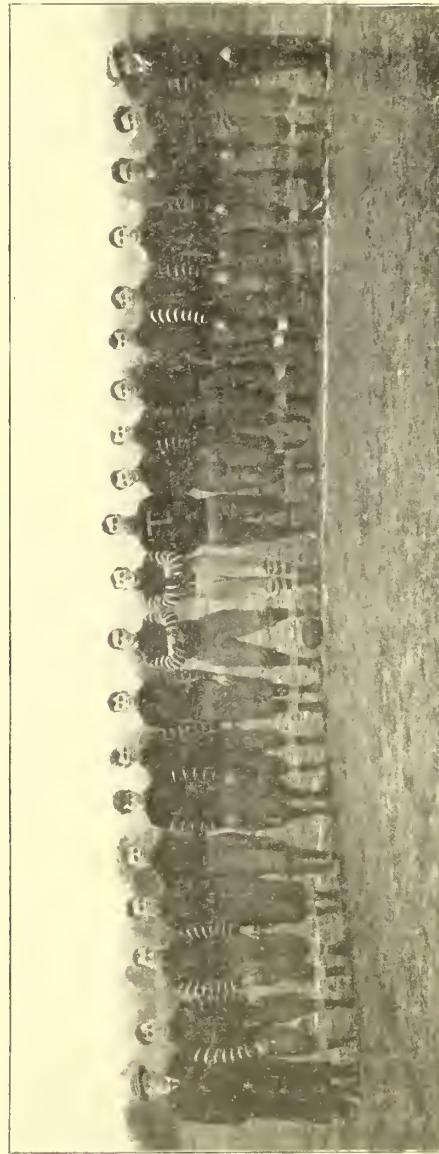
The new buildings of Harvard Medical School were formally dedicated on Sept. 25-26.

An Italian-American educational alliance has been established for the exchange of lectures and professors between the two countries and the improvement of their educational relations. The arrangements have been made in Italy by Dr. Joseph S. Kennard who especially represented the University of Pennsylvania.

The repair work in Stanford University has progressed very rapidly and all the necessary rooms were ready for the opening of the academic year.

It is reported that the Andover Theological Seminary is likely to be merged with the Divinity school of Harvard University. Andover has considerable endowment but only fourteen students.

WESTMINSTER FOOTBALL TEAM 1906



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College Athletics.

By PRESIDENT RUSSELL.

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE is enrolled among the institutions of the country that are pledged to pure athletics, having recently joined the Inter-collegiate Athletic Association of the United States, and adopted its standards as to rules of eligibility. This action will secure for the college athletic federation with the best educational institutions of the country.

The introduction of athletic reform in college life has not come too soon for the best interests of student morality and manliness in our American colleges. For years past the aim of college athletic clubs has been "to win" without regard to the real association of players with college life. In many institutions wealthy alumni of sporting proclivities have supplied an almost exhaustless sum of money for the support of athletics. The country has then been scoured to secure brawn and muscle sufficient for a winning team, regardless of the moral and intellectual fitness of the men to participate in college life. In this way colleges have been athletically represented for years by men who have had as little real sympathy with college life as the clowns of a Barnum and Bailey show.

The result has been depressing to college morals, to manly ideals of sport, and

to the intellectual ideals of college life. Men coarse in manners and tainted in morals, and vulgar or profane in speech, have been brought into the closest associations of college life. Wearing the halo of athletic glory, they have commanded the admiration and imitation of the younger student body, and have secured social affiliations utterly unwarranted by moral and intellectual attainment. In addition to all this, college men in the immature strength of their teens have been pitted against mature men of trained athletic skill, thus opening the way for over-straining and harmful effort.

In order to maintain a high standard of personal honor, eligibility and fair play in college athletics, and to remedy whatever abuses may exist, the Inter-Collegiate Association has suggested the following rules of eligibility, which reveal a careful consideration of conditions and a wise planning for pure sport:

1. No student shall represent a College or University in any inter-collegiate game or contest, who is not taking a full schedule of work as prescribed in the catalogue of the institution.

2. No student shall represent a College or University in any inter-collegiate game or contest who has at anytime received,

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either directly or indirectly, money or any other compensation, to play on any team, or for his athletic services as a college trainer, athletic or gymnasium instructor, or who has competed for any prize or portion of gate money in any contest, or who has competed for any prize against a professional.

In applying this rule, the constituted authorities shall discriminate between the deliberate use of athletic skill as a means to livelihood and technical, unintentional, or youthful infractions of the rule.

3. No student shall represent a College or University in any inter-collegiate game or contest *who is paid or receives*, directly or indirectly, any money, or financial concession, or emolument as past or present compensation for, or as prior consideration or inducement to play in, or enter, any athletic contest, whether the said remuneration be received from or paid by, or at the instance of any organization, committee, or faculty of such College or University, or any individual whatever.

This rule shall be so construed as to disqualify a student who receives from any source whatever, gain, emolument, or position of profit, direct or indirect, in order to render it possible for him to participate in College or University athletics.

In case of training table expenses, no organization or individual shall be permitted to pay for the board of a player at said table more than the excess over and above the regular board of such player.

4. No student shall represent a College or University in any inter-collegiate game or contest *who has participated in inter-collegiate games or contests during four previous years*.

5. No student who has registered as a member of any other College or University shall participate in any inter-collegiate game or contest until he shall have been *a student at the institution which he represents, at least one college year*.

6. Any football player who has participated in an inter-collegiate football con-

test in any College or University and *leaves without having been in attendance two-thirds of the college year* in which he has played shall not be allowed to play as a member of the team during his *next year's attendance* at the institution.

7. Candidates for positions on athletic teams shall be *required to fill out cards*, which shall be placed on file, giving a full statement of their previous athletic record as follows:

The signing of an eligibility card by each candidate for athletic privileges places the situation clearly in the hands of each college administration and affords method of relief from the evils which have heretofore marred intercollegiate contests.

The advantages of a strong athletic spirit in college life are marked and should not be minimized in the thought of any. A college is brought favorably to the attention of the educational world by manly effort in the field of sport. Physical energy is given a proper avenue of expression and ideals of physical excellence set before the student body.

There are grave dangers, however, in connection with athletic sports, these having to do not so much with life and limb as with study and attainment. Athletics are to be made an incident of college life and not a leading feature. Success in the curriculum of study should be the main ambition of the student and not the triumph of the field. Good and proper things ever become pernicious when given an exaggerated or disproportionate importance. It is certainly right to bathe, yet Roman civilization was hastened in its decay by the splendor and luxury of its baths. There is no moral wrong in the gathering of large numbers to see feats of athletic skill, but Rome lost the power to rule the world and

to withstand the attack of barbarian hordes when the chief ambition of her populace was to enjoy the sports of the amphitheatre. The young man of today who will cut a class or study period for the joy of sport is not laying the foundation of strong character. All play is to be a recreation or as the word suggests, *a re-creation* of energy that has been impaired by toil. While it is true that "all work and no play may make a dull boy," it is equally true that all play and no work makes an empty head and an aimless life. The danger of our modern civilization is that increase of wealth, which leaves it possible for amusement to be the chief aim in life. The best characters were formed in the days of our national life when the struggle for existence caused earnest God-fearing thought and diligent effort. A bright writer has suggested that the Tuskegee Institute where under the direction of Booker T. Washington so many of the Freedmen are working toward a higher destiny, would be a good model for the colleges of white citizens, industrial work taking the place of field sport. As the writer looks with sorrow upon the unpaved streets of our college town and thinks of the mounds of cinder and gravel that are available for their improvement, he is filled with regret that the athletic efforts of the past ten years did not take the practical turn of meeting the pressing need of local improvements. The organized effort of college life for local improvement in holiday effort would not only work wonders in many phases of college equipment, but place the halo of dignity upon labor which has belonged there ever since the Divine Man of Galilee handled the implements of

toil and wiped the sweat of honest work from His brow.

It is hoped that Westminster will win all the victories she merits in the athletic field, but that her chief glory shall continue to be that she trains toward a full developed manhood in which physical strength is crowned with mental vigor and moral purity and worth.

THE SUB.

"**G**INGER up, fellows. Play fast. Get into the game."

The words of the coach rang over the field like the crack of a whip, as he urged the panting, perspiring crowd of boys to redouble their efforts. By turns he had commanded, exhorted and begged the members of the team to get together and make some gains against the scrub team, and at last they seemed to have caught the right spirit. They tore through the scrub line and around the ends, while the coach kept close behind, shouting directions and advice.

It was the last scrimmage practice of the Edgeworth team before the game with Hampton. When the day's practice was over the coach viewed the situation in a more cheerful manner than before, but still he was far from sure of winning the coming game, as Hampton's team was almost as strong as the year before when they had won a decisive victory over Edgeworth.

That evening when the line-up was announced Len Harvey, substitute half back, was conscious of a keen sense of disappointment, yet he had not expected to see his name in the line-up, except as a

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substitute. All season he had been out to practice regularly, and had worked earnestly and faithfully. It had been his ambition to play in the Edgeworth-Hampton game, usually the last, and always the hardest fought and most exciting contest of the season.

Harvey knew that Long, the regular left half-back, outclassed him in skill and knowledge of the game, and as a loyal student he wanted the best man to have the place, but he couldn't help wanting to get into this great game. He also knew that Long had fairly earned the place. In fact it was from Long that he had received the greater part of his knowledge of the game. Many an hour both on the athletic field and in their rooms Long had coached Harvey till the pupil had learned about all the instructor could teach him.

Under these circumstances Harvey could not help feeling that the place was Long's and not his, but still he knew he might have a chance to play part of the game.

* * *

On Saturday morning about an hour before the train, which was to take the Edgeworth team to Hampton, was due, Harvey stopped at the railroad station to get an express package. As he turned to leave the room Dan Ellis, the station master, who chanced to be a friend of Harveys called him back and said,

"Here's a telegram for J. R. Long. Will you take it to him, Harvey? You room in the same house, don't you?"

"Sure, I'll take it to him," answered Harvey, and as he reached for the yellow envelope he asked carelessly, "Where's it from Dan?"

"It was sent from Hampton just a few minutes ago," answered Ellis.

Harvey walked quickly back to his room for he knew there might be something of importance in the telegram. He at once entered Long's room and tossing the telegram on the table said,

"There's a telegram for you, Jimmie."

Long picked up the envelope and looked it over carefully, then tore it open and drew forth the yellow slip of paper it contained. He glanced over it, then read it again. Without a word he handed it to Harvey who read as follows:

Nov. 17, 1905.

Your mother is very sick. Come at once.

D. B. Long.

Long was first to break the silence.

"I'll have to pack up a few clothes and go over home on the train that comes up a half hour after you fellows leave," he said.

Harvey made no reply. He was thinking and thinking hard. He remembered his careless question as to where the telegram had come from, and Ellis' answer that it had been sent from Hampton. Now Hampton was in the opposite direction from Long's home. Then the fact that the telegram bore no address, merely the date, attracted his attention. Harvey was putting these things together and was beginning to suspect that the telegram had been sent as a trick to keep Long out of the game.

Seizing his hat Harvey started for the station again, but before he had gone far he halted, and began to debate with himself. Perhaps this telegram was all right after all, perhaps he was only on a fool's

errand in trying to secure information concerning it. Anyway it would give him an opportunity to play in the game. He hesitated only for a moment, then sped on to the station and began to question Ellis. He asked Ellis to call up the station agent at Hampton and find out everything possible about the sending of the telegram. Ellis soon secured the information that the message had been sent by a small boy, who arrived in breathless haste, paid for the sending of the telegram and then disappeared.

Thanking Ellis for his trouble, Harvey hurried back to Long, and told him what he had learned. Long went at once to the telephone office and called up his father, who informed him that no telegram had been sent from there, and that the one received must be either a fake or a real telegram intended for someone else.

It was afterwards discovered that the telegram had been planned and sent, with the aid of a small boy, by some sneak who thought he was serving Hampton's interests in attempting to keep Long out of the game.

* * *

Long went with the Edgeworth squad and when the teams lined up he was in his accustomed place.

The shrill blast of the referee's whistle cut the chill November air, and the battle-royal had begun. For twenty minutes the teams struggled, and still neither side scored. Then Hampton pushed Edgeworth gradually down the field, and took the ball over for a touchdown, but failed to kick goal. No more scoring was done during the first half.

The second half began much like the

first, neither side being able to gain consistently and both resorting to much kicking. Finally Edgeworth made some good gains, and then kicked a field goal. Then in a particularly fierce scrimmage, Long's knee received a bad twist, and when he got upon his feet he painfully limped a few steps then shook his head. The captain talked to Long in low tones for a moment, then turned and beckoned to Harvey who stood shivering on the sidelines.

In the small interval of time that elapsed while Harvey was removing his sweater, a series of scenes passed before him. First he saw the crowd that he knew would soon be gathered around the telephone office in the little college town from which he had just come, anxiously awaiting news of the game. Then he saw this crowd celebrating a victory with bonfires and unearthly noises, and then he saw the return of a victorious team. With these thoughts fresh in his mind and inspired by the knowledge that every one back at Edgeworth expected great things of him, he took his place and the game was on again.

Hampton braced up once more and began to carry the ball down the field with giant strides. Then Edgeworth held them and Hampton was forced to kick. Back again Edgeworth carried the ball by short gains, then Harvey took it for a long run, placing it within striking distance of Hampton's goal line. A few more terrific plunges and the ball was carried over for a touchdown. Then, amid shouts of approbation from the Edgeworth supporters, the goal was safely kicked.

The teams had hardly lined up again

when the timekeeper called "time." The game was over and old Edgeworth had won another victory from her rivals.

Long and a few others returned that evening, and when Harvey came back the following Monday the majority of the students had heard how he had discovered that the telegram Long had received was a trick. When Harvey stepped off the train the boys hailed him as the Sherlock Holmes of Edgeworth. The name stuck, and thenceforth the "sub" was known as "Sherlock" or more commonly "Sher."

MITCH. '09.

THE STATUS OF FOOTBALL.

C. E. McMAHON—COACH.

THE president of one of our most prominent universities, in his annual report last spring devoted over three pages to the subject of football. This was a most unusual departure, for these reports had formerly treated only of the most vital affairs of the university, and the public at the time wondered that such a subject should be given such important consideration. This wonder turned to amazement a few weeks later, when the President of the United States called a conference of the most prominent football men in the country at Washington to discuss the future of the game. The people then began to realize that football was no longer a mere sport for a few muscular, long-haired college youths, but a national problem worthy of the consideration of the most prominent men of the country, and treated by them as one of the great issues of the day.

The innocent cause of all this agitation began its career in this country about

a generation ago. At that time they had in the English schools a game called Rugby by which about 1875 was introduced into the United States. For about ten years it struggled along through a reconstructive period, gradually losing its English characteristics and assuming an individuality of its own. The number of men on a side was reduced to eleven instead of 15 as in the English game, the playing field was materially altered and the rules entirely changed, until at the present day scarcely a remnant of the original game survives. Football now is distinctly American, played in no other country in the world, but flourishing in spite of criticism and opposition throughout the length and breadth of the United States. While it is not regarded as our national game, there can be no doubt but that it is our national college game. The most humble of our institutions of learning intrusts her athletic honor to her football team and mourns or rejoices as failure or success crowns the efforts of their gridiron warriors. Gray haired old graduates eagerly follow the progress of their college team through its season, and the report of a famous football victory stirs their pride for their alma mater as nothing else can. At one of the big games between two of the eastern colleges last fall, it was an inspiring sight to see two dignified old alumni, one a U. S. congressman and the other a Superior Court judge, leading the cheering for their college at a critical period of the game, while hundreds of others in the stands loyally responded to encourage the men who supported their beloved colors.

This is a noble and inspiring aspect of the college game which the critics seldom

notice in their eagerness to unearth the objectionable features. That some of these exist is beyond question, and the problem for the past year has been how to cure them without destroying the game. In some places the opposition was so great that football was abandoned entirely, but in the more conservative institutions a reform was demanded and an appeal sent to the Rules Committee to assist in effecting it.

It was no easy task which confronted this body of men. From various localities came as many objections which must be remedied by new rules if football was to continue there. The game was too rough; it was not open enough for the spectators; it occupied too much of the student's time; it was confined to too small a portion of the students, namely the large men; it created bad feeling between institutions hitherto friendly; in the large universities enormous sums of money were expended for coaching and training purposes, and a commercialism introduced inconsistent with college sport. A hundred other protests were filed with the Rules Committee, some sound, many fancied and raised by colleges which had never been successful in playing the game and took advantage of an agitation which would allow them to withdraw gracefully from the arena. Most of the colleges, however, appreciating the important place football occupied in their curriculum were unwilling to take this radical step, relying on the ability of the Rules Committee and local legislation to correct the evils without destroying the game itself.

Accordingly various changes were made this year, both in the rules which

govern the playing of the game, and in the regulations which each college makes to govern its own athletics. In many of the larger colleges the price of admission to the games has been reduced, and under the new system at Harvard and Yale it costs the undergraduates about an average of ten cents per game to see their team play football. The elaborate training quarters formerly supported by the football management have been abolished entirely in most of the colleges and the members of the team obliged to meet their own expenses in this line. Under the new regulations when the University players go on a trip, they travel like ordinary beings, and not in private parlor cars, with a private chef to cook for them and a host of negro attendants to serve them. These are some of the abuses which the college authorities themselves have reformed and which to my mind were much greater objections to the game as a college sport than the occasional broken arm or sprained ankle which a player received.

But the public as well as the college authorities also clamored for reform in football. Whenever an accident, however slight, occurred in a game, it was usually announced in glaring headlines in the next edition of a sensational newspaper. The people who receive their knowledge of football, as of most other public events, from this source, grew loud in their denunciation of the game. Knowing nothing of its scientific qualities they conceived it as simply a slugging match, where big strong men did their utmost to trample to death the weaker ones of the other side. Whenever these critics did attend a game, their impression was not changed mater-

ially, and only on rare occasions when a fleetfooted half-back tore around the end for a run in the open, or a husky full-back booted a beautiful fifty-yard punt down the field did they see anything to be admired in football.

With a realization of this situation and a desire to make the game more enjoyable for all classes of patrons the rules of 1906 were formulated. It would be useless to discuss here in detail the changes which have been made for this purpose. Sufficient to say that the game for this year is bound to be more open; whether or not it will be more satisfactory from a football standpoint remains to be seen. But end-running, kicking and passing in the open, play which appeals to the majority of spectators who neither understand nor enjoy line bucks or mass plays, will be the game under the new rules. This is surely a step toward the reformation which the public demanded, altho one season will be scarcely enough to bring the revised game to a strte of perfection. Already many suggestions have arisen which will no doubt be incorporated into the rules of next year and improve the game as played at present.

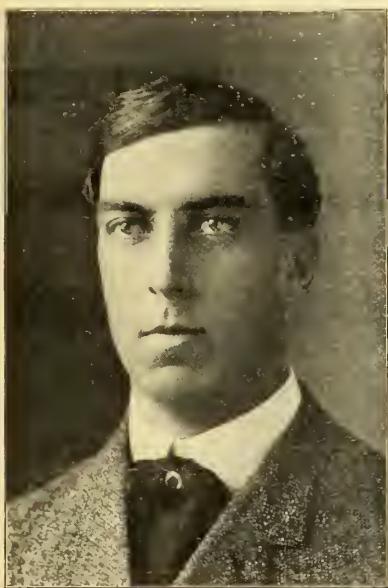
As far as the roughness of the game is concerned the new rules have made little difference, altho the opportunities for foul playing have been greatly lessened. The game is bound to be a rough one, not brutal, but any contest in which vigorous, athletic men are striving against one another and coming in personal contact continually, must result in occasional injury. The list of serious accidents, however, is comparatively small, and confined almost entirely to men of weak physical condition

who should indulge in no violent exercise of any kind, above all football. This is fundamentally a sport for men of hardy constitution, not necessarily large men, but men sound and healthy. Under the new rules weight and strength are of less value than formerly, while a greater premium is placed on speed, agiliity and endurance. Thus it is designed to have the game within the reach of all and not confined to the few of ponderous size and strength.

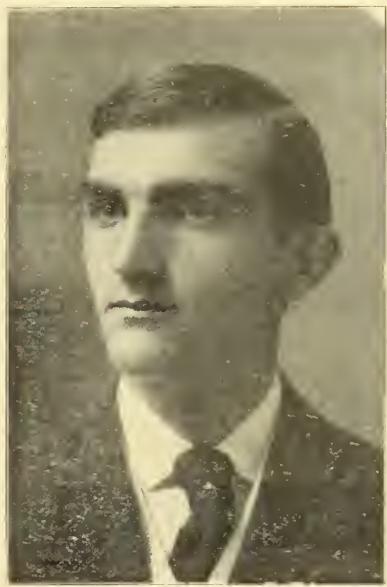
It has been said that this year football is on trial and the verdict as to its life or death will be delivered at the close of the season. From present indications it would seem that this verdict ought to be a favorable one. It would surely be a great misfortune to college sport otherwise, for one of the strongest and most inspiring of college traditions would pass away with the football team. It is the fountain of college spirit for students and graduates alike which keeps fresh in their minds their enthusiasms for their alma mater.

The players themselves aside from the pleasure and physical benefit derived receive a unique training which brings out the best that is in them. It has been said that the battle of Waterloo was won on the Rugby field at Eton where Lord Wellington went to school. This is a high tribute to the value of the athletic training and discipline such as we football players undergo. They come to realize that they are not mere individuals, but chosen representatives with a sacred duty; that personal feelings and conveniences must be subordinated for the good of the college and selfishness laid aside in the endeavor to uphold her honor.

"And it's not for the sake of the ribbon'd coat,



CHAS. E. McMAHON, COACH.



W. L. MARKS, CAPTAIN.



WALTER E. BROWN, MANAGER.



卷之三

Or the selfish hope of a season's fame;
But his captain's hand on his shoulder smote
Play up, play up, and play the game."

This is the spirit which football generates; necessary for the existence of any college. When once aroused it is bound to spread to other college undertakings, and supported by such a spirit, success is sure to attend them all.

A DANGEROUS PRANK.

"COME fellows, we'll have to get out of this rain. Let's have a little fun with old Ebenezer."

"All right, we need something to stir up our blood a little. We'll see if we can't get the old fellow going." With these words, Jack Wilson started for Ebenezer's and of course his four companions followed. Who wasn't ready for a lark when Happy Jack, the liveliest fellow in school was leading it?

The five pushed open the door of Ebenezer's store and noisily filed in. Ebenezer, who was sitting in the corner, his head resting on his hands, was startled at the noisy entrance but seeing some probable customers, he slowly arose from his comfortable position and shuffled to the front of the store.

Ebenezer's store was a place with a unique individuality. A long barn-like room, with walls covered with shelves was filled with a nameless collection of articles. On the shelf behind the counter, Raymond's Trigonometry was arrayed side by side with a copy of Nursery Rhymes. All kinds of text-books were scattered around, mingling with penny tablets, newspapers and photographic supplies. In the rear and at the side oppo-

site the counter, bolts of wall paper were piled upon the shelves and a hobby horse was perched on top of the heap, like a sentry keeping guard over the dingy little room.

"Well gentlemen, what can I do for you?" was the polite greeting with which Ebenezer met the mischievous crowd.

"Let's see a trigonometry. I believe I'll have to use one this year," came from Jack.

"Here you are sir. It will cost you \$1.75," said Ebenezer blandly as he handed over the book.

"Why, that's a quarter more than the regular price. What do you think I am?" shouted Jack in mock rage as he took the book. "You soaked me fifteen cents extra for that history yesterday, too."

"Yes, and you put it over me for twenty cents on that Virgil," spoke up Frank Robb, taking the cue from his chum.

"The old shark did me out of a quarter! There's fifteen cents coming to me on that Greek! He made me pay seven cents for a tablet!" came from the rest of the crowd as they saw the plan of their leader.

"Well fellows, there's only one right thing to be done. I think if I take this trig for nothing, we'll be about square."

Ebenezer was troubled by this time, when he thought he was about to lose his book. "Gentlemen, I only charge the regular prices. You know I have to live. If you don't wish to buy the book return it to me." Tears were beginning to come to his eyes and the boys were delighted at the success of their prank.

"Come on, fellows, we'll take the book. We won't let him work us all the

time," came from Jack as he and his companions started for the door.

Poor Ebenezer was wrought up almost to a frenzy, when he saw the boys start, and seizing a paperweight lying at hand he hurled it at the departing crowd. By chance it struck Jack in the temple and he dropped to the floor with the blood trickling from the side of his head.

"Wait fellows, Jack's laid out," cried Frank, all thought of fun driven from his mind as he saw his chum drop.

All quickly gathered around Jack and lifted him to the counter. Ebenezer, his face a picture of horror, joined in helping to lift up the stricken lad.

"One of you fellows go for a doctor, quick!" commanded Frank, who was the first to collect his wits.

Soon a doctor was at hand and after a brief examination he ordered Jack to be taken home.

"You had better arrest that old fool. He is too dangerous to be allowed at large" came angrily from the lips of Jack's father, who had been attracted by the crowd gathered at the door. "I'll see that a charge is put in against him."

"Well Ebenezer, I guess you'll have to come along," and with these words the constable put his hand upon the shoulder of the now almost dazed proprietor of the store and led him away.

Jack's injuries proved serious, brain fever having set in, and Ebenezer was held for court. On the day of the trial Jack's father was present, his anger not having been cooled by time.

"Well Ebenezer, what have you to say for yourself?" The judge spoke these words rather kindly, for in the beginning

of the trial, the prank of the boys had been brought to light.

As Ebenezer stood up, a change seemed to come over him. His eyes, which had always seemed staring and glassy, flashed, and he involuntarily straightened up and threw back his head. "Gentlemen," he began, in a clear tone, which few in the audience had ever heard from his lips, "I was not always as I am now. I was a lad in school the same as these other boys, and I always held my own with any of the students. Why I won the debate which we had with Selton College in '82. After I graduated I went to the Seminary and I preached in the Rockland Street Church. But then the fever came on me and I don't know what is wrong since that. People didn't care to hear me preach, and it was such hard work to think and write that I didn't like the work any more. Then I saw the doctor and he told me I would have to do something else, so I started my store in this town. It has been hard work to make ends meet and I don't have much money. If you will let me off, I'll work hard to help pay the doctor. I didn't want to hurt the lad."

When Ebenezer concluded, Jack's father, whose heart was softened by the pathetic story of the old shopkeeper, approached the judge and whispered to him.

"You are free, Ebenezer, you can open up your store again," said the judge —then to the boys, "Boys, I would like to have a few words with you before you leave. The case is dismissed."

"Boys, you see today the result of your thoughtlessness. You have been the cause of great trouble to this poor old man who has never harmed you but who has

always served you to the best of his ability. Let this be a lesson to you and I know you will be more considerate in the future, of the rights of those weaker than yourselves."

J. C. HEINRICH, '09.



Wordsworth and the Scientific Materialism of His Age.

BY ROY DEEVERS.

[The following essay won the prize offered by the English department last year to the Senior class for the best essay relating to Wordsworth.
—ED.]

THE age in which Wordsworth lived was a scientific age. The old was giving place to the new in almost every line of industry, and men were branching out into new lines of thought and discovery. Steam was revolutionizing the industries, and was creating for itself new fields of activity. Electricity was already making distance a nullity. Machinery of all kinds was displacing the old methods of work and was turning out with amazing rapidity many and various products which had before been the result of long and arduous labor.

As along industrial lines, so in all departments of scientific inquiry, men were bestirring themselves. Darwin, Tyndall, Huxley, Spencer and a host of others, by their discoveries and theories, aroused and stirred up all classes of men, and spread an intimate knowledge of scientific affairs among them. As a result science acquired a vast influence and became a name to conjure with.

Wordsworth's attitude towards the pursuit of science, unlike that of many poets, was one of sympathy and encourage-

ment. It is true that in some places in his poetry he seems to display an antipathy toward science. And yet, he hated only the science that was an ignoble instrument of commercial production, and the man of science who in cutting up nature into fragments not only neglects their possible meaning for his higher nature, but even does not take this into account; the man to whom as to Peter Bell,

"A primrose by the river's brim,
A yellow primrose was to him,
And it was nothing more;"

who in viewing all objects in disconnection dead and spiritless, is really waging

"An impious warfare with the very life
Of his own soul."

It was against this putting the letter in place of the spirit, and dealing with nature as a mechanical contrivance, as a mere grammarian deals with a poem, that Wordsworth so bitterly opposed. He believed that every molecule and atom preaches a lesson of duty; that,

"One impulse from a vernal wood
May teach you more of man,
Of moral evil and of good,
Than all the sages can."

Believing that every object should be associated with some lesson, he taught that by bringing science into familiarity with morals and religion, its dull eye, looking only for facts, would be lighted up. So we see that Wordsworth did not really hate science, but that he truly did

"Exult to see
An intellectual mastery exercised
O'er the blind elements; a purpose given,
A perseverance fed; almost a soul
Imparted to brute matter. I rejoice
Measuring the force of those gigantic pow'rs
That, by the thinking mind, have been com-
pelled

To serve the will of feeble bodied man."

Going along with the pursuit of Science and consequent on it was the specializing

tendency. This led men to specialize in one way or another in sole or ultimate regard to a profession, or a trade, or a business. Wordsworth was bitterly opposed to this specializing tendency of the age, because it stunted and dwarfed the souls of men. They became devoted to petty pursuits without reference to their ultimate end. To specialize thus is to crush out individuality or personality, and to impoverish character. Man becomes,

"The senseless member of a vast machine,
Serving as doth a spindle or a wheel."

He forgets his manhood in the daily grind of his sordid occupation, and lingers near his ceaseless toil in imagination, even when free to take deserved enjoyment and rest. Nor does he

"Feel that this old metallic motion
Is not all the life God fashions or reveals."

Another consequence of the utilitarian pursuit of science was the increase in manufacturing and commerce. And the immediate effect of this increase was the extraordinary growth of wealth. Money became the chief end of man and he forgot all else in his race for wealth. Against this thirst for gold and material pleasures, Wordsworth was even more hostile. Warmly does he protest against the debasing avarice which would leave "no nook of English ground secure from rash assault." He inveighs in bitter terms against the destruction of all beauty just for gold. No one ever looked with such utter repugnance on the narrow mindedness which looks on the world as so much food and fuel. He heartily despises the policy which sees in the wind only a thing to grind corn, and in the stream a thing to spin cotton. For in this greed and pursuit of wealth men were stunting and dwarfing

their own beings, and were looking upon animal comforts as the chief end of life, forgetting the splendors of the imagination and of thought. He surely has this in mind when he laments;

"The world is too much with us, late and soon;
Getting and spending, we lay waste our
powers;

Little we see in nature that is ours;
We have given our hearts away, a sordid
boon!

The sea that bares her bosom to the moon;
The winds that will be howling at all hours,
And are upgathered now like sleeping flowers;
For this, for everything we are out of time:
It moves us not."

The materialism against which Wordsworth so strove was the belief, which, under the leadership of Locke and Hobbes, and later of Huxley and Spencer and other nineteenth century scientists, has so permeated the minds and thought of the masses of the people. It was the doctrine that eliminated God from the creation altogether, and made him only a name for the incomprehensible omnipotence of nature. It made Christianity a myth, and forced out of the universe the personal God; denied the immortality of the soul, and severed the bands which held together the soul and the body. Yea, it even denied the existence of a soul and in its place substituted matter with its sensible properties. It reduced the psychical processes to the physical, and taught that all the phenomena of consciousness are due to transformation of the material molecules.

Under the teaching of the evolutionists, Darwin, Tyndall and Huxley materialism took on a more insidious form. It was slowly but surely undermining the woof and web of the religion of the common people, and even of the more enlightened classes. The bulwarks of the faith

in God of thousands were gradually being undermined, and infidelity was flowing over the English speaking world like a flood. The question of whether there is or is not a spiritual principle, a Great Infinite First Cause, a just God at the heart of things was the all absorbing topic of the masses.

Wordsworth with his keen spiritual eye, saw as only a very few have ever seen, that a never ceasing revelation is going on in Nature, which most of us never notice, and to which we are for the most part blinded by the conventionalities which hedge in our lives. And he believed that in the comprehension of this—which is in reality a disclosure of the Infinite to the Finite as “constant as the sunrise or as the ebbing tide”—the basis of Theism is laid for all of us. To him the song of the birds, the lowing of the cattle, the hum of the bees, all showed forth the hand of the Divine Creator. The grandeur of the mountains, the beauties of the plains and all the sounds and harmonies of nature spoke to him of the all wise Father. Yet not alone in nature but also in man, he saw the workings of the Spirit. He believed that a common spirit animates both nature and man and forms a bond of union between them. He affirmed that he himself had felt “a motion and a spirit that impels all thinking things, all objects of all thought, and rolls through all things.”

By these teachings Wordsworth exert-

ed a powerful influence for the right. The effect of his writings on thoughtful men, altho very great, was yet second to the vast and profound power which he exerted over the masses of the people. He brought them back to a realization of the omnipotence and omnipresence of God, to a sense of the immortality of the soul and the force and power of a living God, who was everywhere manifest to them.

And that his influence has not been unavailing in stemming the tide of skepticism is very evident. Such men as Matthew Arnold, Emerson, Bagehot, Hamerton, John Stuart Mill and Sir Leslie Stephens, were deeply affected and influenced by the writings of Wordsworth. And besides these a host of lesser lights. Sufficient is it to quote in conclusion from the writings of one of these, Leslie Stephens, who says, “Other poetry becomes trifling, when we are making our inevitable passage through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, Wordsworth’s alone retains its power. We love him the more as we grow older and become more deeply impressed with the sadness and seriousness of life; we are apt to grow weary of his rivals when we have finally quitted the regions of youthful enchantment. And I take the explanation to be, that he is not merely a melodious writer, or a powerful utterer of deep emotion, but a true philosopher. His poetry wears well because it has solid substance. He is a prophet and a moralist as well as a sweet singer.”

Editorial.



SINCE the last number of the HOLCAD events have occurred—the most outrageous in the history of the college—which call for plain speaking and which, we are glad to say, has aroused the indignation of every right-thinking student. The principal occurrence which disturbed our Chapel service on Friday morning, October 26, was a deed not only insulting to our president, but as well dishonoring to God. Someone evidently not in sympathy with the noble policy of the administration, thinking perhaps to so testify of their disapproval and to win the applause of fellow-students resorted to a deed unworthy of a gentleman. The general indignation of our students however testifies to the failure of their plan.

Inconceivable as it is that any of our students could have perpetrated the deed, we are of necessity compelled to conclude so. It is impossible to believe that the wrong doers planned the deed with the full knowledge of the awful sacrilege which they were committing. Probably it was done in thoughtlessness and under the excitement of untamed animal spirits, and assuredly the perpetrators are repenting in full for the deed. But even so it is hard to understand how they could so have forgotten their reverence for sacred things. They must surely be lacking in respect for holy things or they could not have so forgotten it.

There is a spirit among our stu-

dents today of which this as well as several other occurrences are but symptoms—a slight spirit of rebellion and of desire to try the mettle of our president. If such pranks continue undoubtedly the doers will find out a little too much concerning his mettle. And might we not say a word here in favor of student government. The faculty have laid upon them a work, and no less do we the students—the work of maintaining order in our own ranks and of subduing this aforesaid misplaced youthful energy. Should the students as a body declare their disapproval of such pranks as have been perpetrated, the best way would be found of stopping them. Let us show that carelessness and maliciousness will not be endured, and they will cease. The student body owes a duty to itself and to our president. Let us arise and lend our support and assure him of our co-operation in the work of uplifting our school life.

THE question concerning the adoption of the Honor System is still being agitated in Westminster and it is probable that some definite action will soon be taken. Since Dr. Russell's first mention of the System and his many subsequent pleas for it, enforced from time to time by the earnest words of members of the faculty, the question has been kept before the student body and has at least engaged careful consideration. Moreover, judging from the attitude of the various class bodies and the

expressed opinion of the individual students, we may safely affirm that the general sentiment of the student body is in favor of the System.

As outlined by Dr. Russell the Honor System at its minimum would establish honesty in the class room and on examination, the punishment for the violation of which would be trial by a student committee, reproof, and in case of repetition of the offense, expulsion from college. Being a matter of student government, the scope of its application may be determined at the will of the students. The System might be made to cover many other conditions, and it is earnestly hoped that in time it will. But as the atmosphere is hardly in condition for too radical changes the System at its minimum scope will probably be sufficient to prepare the way and promote many other provisions which may later be included.

Without pausing to consider the laxity of honor and the looseness of ethics all too prevalent among Westminster students, we shall mention some of the good results which would follow the adoption of the Honor System,

In the first place it would inculcate honesty or honor individually and generally. The principles of honor which should be innate in the heart of everyone, seem to be strangely absent in many people, who seem to feel no duty toward the unspoken law of conscience and regard it as their privilege to lie and cheat until forbidden by some external word. It is wonderful how many things we can do which we really know are wrong, until forbidden and "placed upon our honor." For though we crucify our honor daily to con-

science, we have a wonderful pride in maintaining it before an external judge, a peculiar code of honor and a peculiar way of instilling honor where honor is not perhaps, but effective however. For honesty may become a habit and honor may be cultivated. If we take pride in our honor before an outside judge, we will insensibly become honest with the "inner voice."

But the greatest element in this reform is trust. For trust is one of the greatest uplifting influences that can be brought to bear upon character. It is remarkable what may be accomplished with this encouragement to endeavor. For a student to know that he is regarded with perfect confidence by his fellow students and instructors is a wonderful incentive to honesty. He will do much to fulfil their expectations and make it a matter of religion almost not to disappoint their faith and lose their fellowship.

The great value of the Honor System lies in the fact that while it recommends the principles of honor, it at the same time is a method which provides a reward for honesty and puts a discount upon all dishonest practice. Not only do the honorable have the reward of the commendation of their own conscience, but because of the severe penalties inflicted dishonesty is so far eliminated that real merit rather than skill in cheating obtains recognition in grades. Thus the Honor System offers pure justice.

Too much cannot be said in favor of the Honor System and though the HOLCAD has before advocated the matter, we offer no apology for this repetition. It is a cause worthy of persistent agitation. May the time soon come when this system may be adopted and put into successful execution, the time when Westminster shall be a synonym for honor and when it shall send forth men and women who shall be such in the highest sense of the word.

Fall.

LOOSED from twig by the frozen dew,
One by one the leaves come down,
Or tossed by winds and showers they fall—
Showers of rustling russet brown.

The laden bough its burden yields,
Half concealed the ripe fruits lay
Amid the matted grass beneath,
Sought by children in their play.

Down comes the rain that welcomed once,
Often now the clouds let fall,
And over earth, its verdure dead,
Floats a low enshrouding pall.

The sky that once was bright and fair,
Blue its fields and far away,
Has closer drawn, its varied hue
Giving place to sombre gray.

About the hills on rare days clear
Clings a blue encircling haze,
A pleasing sight thru distance viewed,
Scene of late October days.

The song of bird is little heard,
For they've flown to southlands fair,
Escaping in their swift-winged flight,
Days of waut and chilling air.

In this, the falling of the year,
Spirits too withiu us fall;
Our hearts are in a solemn mood,
Melancholy broods o'er all.

But this sinking of the spirit
Seeins t'accord with nature's way.
Yield ye then to mood depressing
And her mandate clear obey.

L. '07.



HOLKADES MIKRAI.



Shall We Do It?

I AM lost in meditation,
And I don't know what to say,
When my betters come and ask me,
"Would the Honor System pay?"

Yes, I surely think it ought to,
But I have a trembling doubt,
If we should adopt that system,
How the deuce I would come out.

Why, just think! I coldn't whisper
In examination room,
And if I dared use a note book,
That one act would seal my doom.

Then if I should try to copy
From a neighbor sitting near,
He would have "go and blow," and
Then I'd punch him in the ear.

So you see t'would make a fracas
If we made this thing a rule,
For each "stude" would have it in for
Every other boy in school.

Now if you insist, I reckon
We will have to "try it on,"
But for heaven's sake just liiger
Till I sell my Caesar "John."

R. C. M., '07.

Accidents will happen.

There is such a thing as an accident policy.

Miss D.—"Here it is Friday evening and nothing doing."

Milholland.—"Yes, I'm getting Hood's concert tickets for him. It's all in the family, you know."

The following was the answer given by a child when asked to describe the spinal column: "The spinal column is a string of wobbly bones. The head rests on one end and I sit on the other."—Ex.

WAIT till we're graduated,
And the rules have passed away,
We will be happy, Nellie,
On that day.

For now we never wander,
Drive or strolling go,
Wait till we're graduated,
Then—you know!!!

When we have passed these portals,
And once more our freedom gain,
We will go wand'ring, Nellie,
Down the lane.

Till then we'll act discreetly—
Drop our eyes to the ground,
Keep to the right side, girlies,
Let the boys go 'round.

SOPHOMORIC LITTLE BO-PEEP.

Diminutive Bo-Peep has inadvertently become sequestered from her merino pets, And cannot at present clearly apprehend their whereabouts. However, refrain from interfering with them and they will of certainty return of their own volition to their habitual abode; Vibrating in their rear their posterior appendages.—Ex.

Miss H. meeting Mr. P.—“Oh dear, good evening.”

Mr. S.—“I can't go to the restaurant; Miss H. keeps all my money.”

Miss Park, looking at a field of wheat: “O, girls, see that beautiful field of grass.”

Mr. L. lives in Connecticut.

Miss Mc.—“Why, where is Connecticut?”

A student demonstrating a geometry theorem,—“AB is respectfully equal to AD.”

Mr. M., discussing infant damnation: “I don't believe in it, I wish I had died when I was a baby,”

‘Tis said that a mouse had Hartford “treed” on a radiator in the Science Hall for half an hour one night.

Some one asked Anderson if he was not “all in” after the relay race. “Yes, but not all in soon enough.”

“Any one wanting to secure a Westminster jersey—a Westminster jersey is an article of apparel by the way.”

One of the boys solemnly declared that when Mrs. Russell called him “dear” he didn't know how “to take it.”

Mr. Armstrong,—“Somebody stepped on my feet. I would put them in my pocket but that would be too great a feat.”

When Dr. Russell asked in Evidences, “What is the chief end of a diamond?” why did every one look in the direction of Miss Montgomery?

Breathes thereto a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said
When he stubbed his toe against the bed,
——! ———!! ————!!! ————!!!!

Prof. F.—“Compare the properties of hydrogen and oxygen.”

Student,—“They are both the same color. They are colorless.”

A Sopomore was heard to exclaim, “Our class has adopted the honor system and has been trying to get out of it ever since.” Poor Sophs.

Unfortunately trains will not wait while couples go sight seeing in Pittsburg. Mr. Hood has learned this fact by experience and will give further information on the subject.

Miss H., buying a ticket for the Lyric Glee Club concert,—“Oh pshaw, I'm not

used to getting my own reserved seat tickets."

Dr. C.—"Miss McMasters, do you know what a mattock is?"

Miss McMasters,—"Yes, it is something you play croquet with."

Dr. Russell in Evidences,—"What is the definition of spirit? Can you speak of a pound of spirit, or a yard of spirit?"

Brownie (in stage whisper)—"How about a pint?"

Cr-r-r r-r-rash! Bang!! Bang!!! The professors suddenly stopped in their explaining [andlooked stunned. The girls shrieked. The boys seemed horror struck. Silence reigned for a moment. Then, bang! bang!! bang!!! What was that awful noise? Were we to experience a second San Francisco disaster? Oh, no, it was merely the workmen engaged in renovating the College building.

CHARACTER STUDIES.

THE FOOT BALL TEAM.

Captain Marks, alias, "Rabbit."

"Be he a friend of yours, this youth,
You may be proud of it forsooth."

Calhoun, alias, "Kis."

"Some men were born for great things,
Some men were born for small,
Some! it is not recorded
Why they were born at all."

Patterson, alias, "Pat."

"All mankind doth love a lover."

McKay, alias "Bugs."

"I'm but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home."

Dick, alias "Sebas."

"Oh! keep me innocent; make others great."

Clements, alias "Clemy."

"Blessed are the meek."

Orr, alias "Happy."

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: it might have been."

Elliott, alias "Bunny."

"An elongated exposition of length."

Doyle, alias "Puddin."

"Thinking is but an idle waste of thought."

Scott, alias "Zach."

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

Hankey, alias "Hank."

"I had rather be wiser than I look,
Than look wiser than I am."

Park, alias "Andy."

"'Tis meat and drink to see a clown,
But, by my troth, we that have good wit
Have much to answer for."

Armstrong, alias "Snipe."

"I love the lassies, one and all,
I love them big and wee,
I love them chubby, fat or tall,
But nobody loves me."

Cochran, alias "Squakie."

"If hearts were trump what hand would
you hold."

Reno, alias "Possum."

"Tell you just what I like best,
Like to just get out and rest."

Every student is urged to contribute to this department. Place your contributions in the box on the door of Dr. Russell's office.

The Young Peoples' Societies of the First and Second churches entertained the faculty and students at a reception Thursday evening, October 11th. A good social time was enjoyed by all.

LOCALS.

The Junior class, '08, has elected the following officers for the year: President, Perry Kuhn; Vice President, D. A. Doyle; Secretary, Clara Dickey; Treasurer, Ross Scott.

The newly elected officers of the Freshman class, '10, are as follows: President, Raymond Bryan. Vice President, Marion Forsythe; Secretary, Bernice Young; Treasurer, Russell Brown.

Mrs. Russell entertained the Sophomore girls Saturday evening Oct. 13, at an informal reception. The girls from Texas added much to the enjoyment of the occasion with songs and music.

The Van club was happily surprised the other evening with a serenade given by some of the hotel girls. The boys were enjoying a feast of dainties which they gladly shared with their friends who gave them such a feast of song.

The Globe of October 18th contained a very interesting letter from our beloved friend, Dr. Ferguson. We rejoice with him in his safe journey to California and his happy meeting with old friends and students of Westminster.

The Junior class held a barn party at Mr. Vance's farm, Friday evening, October 19th. Almost every member of the class was present and the evening passed pleasantly with games and other enjoyments. The hay ride to and from the farm was among the principal features of the evening.

The societies are still taking a vacation because they have no suitable place

of meeting. Some of the societies have planned to renovate their halls, so will be rewarded with more pleasing quarters after their long wait. The Tetralectic also, has not met yet this year but hopes soon to hold regular meetings.

Robert Galbreath, president of the Senior class, suffered a broken limb a few weeks ago, the result of a friendly wrestling match. He is now able to be around on crutches and receives the sympathy of the young ladies.

Order is rapidly coming out of chaos. The renovation of the college plant is almost completed. The class rooms are finished and the chapel is expected to be in use by the time this HOLCAD reaches you. President Russell expects to be in his new home in two or three weeks.

Dr. Russell was away attending the First Synod of the West at Beaver, on Sept. 26. Immediately afterward he attended the meeting of the New York Synod at Rochester, N. Y., and again on Oct. 16, he attended the Pittsburg Synod at Houston. Accompanying him to Beaver and to Houston was the college male quartette. Reports say that the quartette received enthusiastic receptions at both places.

The Sophomore girls were "At Home" to the boys of their class Saturday, Oct. 20, in the lecture room of the Second U. P. church. The evening was spent in a very enjoyable manner—in a manner befitting the class of '09. Many delightful games were played after which a dainty luncheon was served. Altho the Freshmen threw "green goods" in the windows, they did not succeed in marring the event.

Monday evening, October 15th, the citizens of New Wilmington tendered Dr. and Mrs. Russell a reception of welcome in the Second U. P. church. The church was tastefully decorated with the college colors and flowers. Some six hundred citizens beside college students, came out to express their welcome and sympathy. Ice cream, cake and coffee were served by the young ladies and gentlemen of the college. The orchestra added greatly to the general good will of the evening by its continual music. The whole affair gave expression of kindly feelings and best wishes for the success of Dr. and Mrs. Russell in their great undertaking.

New officers for the oratorical association have been elected as follows: President, John McKay; Vice President, Clarke Bell; Secretary and Treasurer, George Lewis. At the meeting arrangements were made for the fifth annual Geneva-Westminster debate. We will be represented by W. W. Cleland, '09, Adelphic, and R. C. McKelvey, '07, Philomath. These men have chosen the affirmative of this question submitted by Geneva:

"Resolved, That retention of the Philippine Islands should be a part of the territorial policy of the United States."

The debate will be held at Geneva the first part of March.

The first number on our lecture course was given October 22. The Lyric Glee Club, assisted by Miss Agnes Doyle, reader, was the attraction. That their entertainment was appreciated was shown by the numerous encores. The rest of the lecture course, which, by the way is one the most expensive we have ever had, is as follows: Gillilan—Humorist, - - Nov. 9 Dr. E. B. McDowell - - Nov. 27

Gov. J. Frank Hanley	-	Dec. 19
Isabel Garghill Beecher	-	Feb. 18
Hungarian Orchestra	- -	Mar. 11
Morgan Wood	-	Date to be announced.

John Shrader has been elected by the Philo Society to fill the vacancy on the Lecture Course Committee caused by the failure of Gilmore to return to school this year.

The annual Freshman-Sophomore flag rush was a failure this fall. A green and white flag was floated on the athletic field one dark night but the Sophomores trailed in the dust without opposition. The Freshman in a class meeting "Resolved, that we didn't put up the flag, etc." Many conflicting rumors were afloat. Some went so far as to assert that the Sophomores both put up and took down the flag. The truth of the matter we would not venture to state. Closely following this thrilling incident came the Sophomore's posters. Likewise they mysteriously came and went while the village slumbered. Undoubtedly the Freshmen scored a point in the latter deal. Feelings are said to be at fever heat. We anxiously await further hostilities.

ALUMNI.

R. C. MCKELVEY.

Rev. Robert Cooper '96, is home on a business trip from Seattle, Wash. His work in Seattle is in the hands of Rev. H. G. Edgar '96.

M. M. Edmundson '01, was a recent visitor in town.

L. Roy Deevers '06 is ushering in the Nixon theater.

Rev. R. R. Littell '99, has resigned

his pastorate at the Cross Roads U. P. church in order to accept a call to the congregation at Newark, N. J.

J. A. Veazey '02, is the author of an interesting story of the cholera in Egypt published in the Sept. 27th and Oct. 4th issues of the United Presbyterian. The title of the story is "Seemingly Without a Hope."

Miss Helen Melville '06, has a position as assistant in the high school at Coraopolis.

Miss Jane Douthett '06, is visiting her sister.

Rev. Ralph McGill '02, has been elected professor of Hebrew in the Theological Seminary at Assiut, Egypt.

MUSIC AND ART.

EMILY REDMOND.

"How sour sweet music is,
When time is broke and no proportion kept!"—Shakespeare.

Prof. Campbell, Mr. Milton Dickey, Mr. Homer Donald and Mr. French Hearn sang at the meeting of Pittsburg Synod last week.

The music students of last year who are again taking music are: Jeanette Broad, Mary Schaffer, Mary Black, Nettie Smith, Irene Galbreath, Nellie McCauley, Bessie Stewart, Margaret Donaldson, R. S. Miller, H. C. McCauley and Wm. F. Donaldson.

The new students in the music department are Myrtle McGeary, Ruth Houston, Eltha McCalmont, Beula Willson, Della Willson, Corrinne McKee, Belle Long, Bertha Taylor, Nellie Gillmore, Mary Ferral, Muriel Peart, Bertha Middleton, Elizabeth Sharp, Francis Williams, Margaret Colville, Elizabeth Douthet, Marie Nusser, Irene Smith, Sarah Knox, Jennie Simison, Merl Minteer, Pearl Hunt, L. N. Weiman, Theo. Stewart, Roy Mercer, Horace Tay-

lor, Rob't Russell and Ralph Veazey.

Quite a number of Prof. Campbell's music students from Trinity College, Texas, accompanied him here. They are: Agnes Poindexter, Gary Doyle, Willie Mae Rowe, Myrtle Street, Homer Donald, Milton Dickey and French Hearn from Texas, and Myrtle Neil and Edna Neil from Kansas.

The familiar faces in the Art room are Nettie Smith and Jeanette Broad, who are again taking water-colors.

New art students are Miss Cochran, Miss Colville, Mrs. McClelland and Miss Taylor, who are taking water colors.

Miss Ferguson, a former student both in water-colors and china-painting, who was teaching last year, is again taking china-painting.

Mr. Stewart, who is taking pencil sketching is the center of attraction in the Art room.

Miss Broad has done a pretty landscape and is now at work on a basket of lilacs.

Miss Cochran is doing a very pretty landscape.

Miss Smith is working on a dainty landscape study in g.ey.

Miss Colville has just finished a study of oranges.

Mrs. McClelland has done one pretty landscape and is now beginning another.

Miss Taylor is doing a bowl of water lilies.

Miss Eerguson is working on an urn and some cups and saucers.

Mr. Stewart is doing a pencil sketch of some cows.

On account of the confused state of the Museum Miss Hodgens has not been able to start the class in free hand drawing.



ATHLETICS.

J. FRANK SHRADER.



THE athletic advisers of the faculties of the various colleges in this circuit held a meeting at Pittsburg last spring and drew up eligibility rules which are to govern the athletics of all the colleges represented. The object of the meeting was to make a united effort to eliminate all professionalism from the athletics of the colleges and thus to make a united stand for all that is best in college athletics. The colleges that are entering into this contract are Allegheny, Grove City, Geneva, W. U. P., W. & J. and Westminster. Allegheny was unable to send a representative to the conference but gave assurance that she would be willing to accept whatever ruling the other colleges would deem best, Grove City was represented by Dr. Ketler, Geneva by Dr. Johnson, W. U. P. by Dr. McCormick, W. & J. by Profs. Lim and Ford and Westminster by Prof. McElree. Owing to the fact that W. & J. had made all arrangements, by way of schedule and players, for the present season and could not seriously consider such rules at present it was decided that the provisions of the following documents would not be enforced until the close of the present foot ball season.

The summer base ball clause applies only to those members of the teams who enter school this fall and not to those who were in school at the time the rule was adopted.

The eligibility of any one in the employ of a college as janitor, grass cutter or whatever may be the nature of his task, is decided by the Inter-collegiate athletic association which consists of one representative from each contracting college. The college expecting to play such an one in its games reports the same to the committee and the case is decided on its own merits.

The eligibility rules are to be found elsewhere in this number of the HOLCAD. The eligibility card to be signed by each contestant follows:—

ELIGIBILITY CARD.

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE.	Year
Name of player or contestant.	
Age of player or contestant.	
Weight of player or contestant.	
Branch of sport or contest.	

QUESTIONS.

1. On what date of this session did you register?
2. Have you ever at any time competed for a money prize, or against a professional for any kind of prize?
3. Have you ever received money or any other compensation or concession for your athletic services directly or indirectly, either as a player or in any other capacity?
4. How many hours of lectures and recitations are you attending per week? How many hours of practical work?
5. How long have you been a student at Westminster College?
6. Did you receive any inducements or concessions to attend Westminster College?
7. Have you ever participated in inter-collegiate contests as a member of a Westminster College team? If so, state what team or teams, and when.
8. Have you ever taken part in any inter-collegiate contest as a member of the team of any College or University other than Westminster College? If so, state what institution you represented, on what team or teams, and when.
9. Have you won an initial at any institution? (In your answer give date and place.)
10. If on a team in any other institution, what position did you fill?
11. Have you ever taken part, as a member of any athletic club team, in any baseball or football games, or any track event?
12. Have you ever played baseball on a sum-

mer team? If so, what team or teams and when? Have you ever received for such playing any compensation or emolument?

13. Do you hold a scholarship of any kind? If so, how and by whom awarded?

14. Do you hold any official position in your college? If so, at what salary and for how long have you held it?

15. Are you under any contract or understanding, expressed or implied, to engage in athletics at Westminster College for money or any other consideration or emolument to be received from any source whatever, either directly or indirectly?

On my honor as a gentleman I state that the above answers contain the whole truth without any mental reservation.

Signature

Date



The work of our Varsity for the month past has been most satisfactory and has indeed exceeded the expectations of most of us. The team is not only upholding the record and reputation made by last year's team but they are making a better showing against stronger teams. None of the teams as yet played have been subject to the same handicaps in the way of a limited number of players to choose from, lack of preliminary practice and scrimmage and the most unfavorable circumstances preceding most games in the way of long and wearisome journeys without rest, as has our team, yet they have fought valiantly and have succeeded in floating the "white and blue" higher in the honor now than it ever was before and sufficiently higher than the colors of any of our sister colleges with equal chances. This fact might be better appreciated by the student body had they an opportunity to see the team in action but submitting to the unfortunate circumstances

attending the management of the present season let us draw our pride in the team from the results of its games. The lineup and result of each of the games follows. Sept. 29th at Pittsburg.

Lineup—

W. U. P. --17.

Westminster—9.

Perry.....	l e	Scott
Miller (C).....	l. t	Doyle
Zeig.....	e	Smith
Yielding.....	r. g	Clements
Marshall.....	r. t	Elliott
Q. Banbury.....	r. e	Cole
Richie.....	q	McKay
Mackrell.....	l. h	Patterson
Klawuhn.....	r. h	Marks(C).
Mehl.....	f	Dickie

Westminster substitution—Lambie for Cole. Touchdowns—Mackrell, Swenson 2. Goals—Zieg 2. Referee—H. Young, Gettysburg. Umpire—Leech, U. of Chicago. Linesman—Friezel and Scott. Time of halves—20 and 15 minutes.

Lineup: October 6, at Cleveland.

Westminster 12

Reserve 6.

Scott Reno.....	l. e.	Curtis
Doyle.....	l. t.	Haskell
Orr.....	l. g.	Lind
Smith.....	c.	Waterson
Clements.....	r. g.	Metsgar
Elliott.....	r. t.	Broadhurst-N. Portman
Hankey.....	r. e.	Terril, Galpin
McKay.....	q. b.	Dawley
Patterson.....	l. h.	Cripps
Armstrong.....	Broadhurst
Calhoun.....	f. b.	Tyler-Cripps
Marks.....	r. b.	Barden-Terril

Touchdowns—Marks 2, Tyler. Goals—Marks 2, Tyler 1, Referee—Prowitt of W. R. C. Umpire—Baer, of Oberlin. Timekeepers—Logue and Tweedie of W. R. C. Linesmen—Canfield, of W. R. C. and Reno of Westminster.

Lineup. October 13, at Washington.

W. & J.-14.

Westminster—0.

Kiefer.....	r. e.....	Scott
James.....	l. t.....	Doyle
Seaman.....	l. g.....	Orr
Morrow.....	c.....	Dick
Freitag.....	r. g.....	Clemens
Newman.....	r. t.....	Elliott
Duffey.....	r. e.....	Hankey
Price.....	q. b.....	McKay
Dougherty.....	l. h.....	Patterson
Wimberly.....	r. h.....	Marks
Wright.....	f. b.....	Calhoun

Substitutions—Springer for Dougherty, Arm-

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strong for Patterson, Reno for Scott. Touchdowns—Wright, Wimberly. Goal from field Price. Missed goal from field—Price, Calhoun. Missed goals from touchdown—Wright 2. Referee—John Aiken, W. & J. Umpire—Dr. J. R. Simpson, Franklin and Marshall. Time of halves 22 1-2 and 20 minutes.

Lineup: Oct. 20 at New Wilmington.
 Westminster 33. Alumni 0.
 Scott.....l. e.....Calhoun
 Doyle.....l. t.....Leclare
 Orr.....l. g.....Irvine
 Dick.....e.....Fulton
 Clemens.....r. g.....Everhart
 Hankey.....r. t.....Sedle
 Reno.....r. e.....Pollack
 McKay.....q. b.....Edgar
 Patterson.....l. h.....Mercer
 Parks.....f. b.....Davidson
 Marks.....r. h.....Lambie

Substitutions—Vaace for Orr, Armstrong for Patterson, Cochran for McKay, Cole for Scott. Touchdowns—Marks 2, Reno 2, McKay 1, Parks 1. Goals—Marks 3. Referee—McMahon. Umpire—Smith, Timekeepers—Shrader and Prof. Shaffer. Time of halves—15 minutes.



Our second team has had two games thus far this season. The plucky and aggressive work of the scrubs in both these games shows that quite a good deal of good material is in process of development and will by another year round into most promising varsity form. The lineups follow:

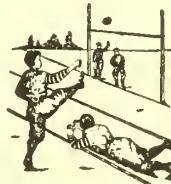
Lineup. Oct. 15 at Mercer.
 Mercer—0. Reserves—0.
 Reed.....l. e.....Sands
 Williams.....l. t.....Donaldson
 Steingrabe.....l. g.....Vance
 Robinson.....c.....Richards
 McCain.....r. e.....Reno (C)
 Borland.....r. t.....Cole
 Stewart.....r. g.....Houston

Forker.....q. b.....Cochran
 King.....r. h.....Armstrong
 Forsythe.....l. h.....Dick
 W. King.....f. b.....Parks
 Referee—McKay. Umpire—Scott. Time of halves—15 minutes.

Lineup: Oct. 29 at New Wilmington.
 S. R. S. N.—11. Reserves—0.

Campbell (J. Jackson)	.l. e.....	Sands
Riddle (Fleming)	.l. t.....	Heindrichs
Vogel	.l. g.....	Pinkerton
Turner	.c.....	Richards
Morrison	.r. g.....	Vance
Thompson	.r. t.....	Cole
Clements	.r. e.....	Reno
C. Jackson	.l. h.....	Armstrong
Douthett	.f. b.....	Park
Seiler	.r. h.....	Dick
West	.q. b.....	Cochran

Touchdowns—Clements, Seiler. Goal from Touchdown—Douthett. Referee—McMahon. Umpire—Price. Time of halves—20 minutes



For the first time in the history of the college the Freshman class of 1910 won the annual Soph-Fresh. two mile relay race here on Saturday, Oct. 20. Altho not exceptionally fast the race was close and exciting thruout. The following is a list of the contestants in the order in which they ran.

Freshmen—	Sophomores—
Sampson	Bailey
McNary	Simison
Minnick	Armstrong
Long	Mitchell
Thompson	Robinson
McFeeeters	Heinrich
Brown	Anderson
Wilson	Cooper.

Time: 8 minutes and 24 seconds.

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No. 3.

A Stream.

SPRUNG from its source among the hills,
The gathered volume of a thousand rills
Flows by me through the vale.

There where the rocks retard its way,
The rushing waters sparkle in their play
And murmur ceaselessly.

Here it glides with sinuous grace,
Where beneath its unroughed surface you may trace
The form of tree and flower.

Or see unmeasured depths below,
A glorious pageant in motion slow,
The cloud fleets of the sky.

See how the current swift and strong
Some severed bough or leaf doth bear along,
And mark the power displayed.

And there are eddies in the stream,
Along its banks the swirling waters seem
To make an endless round.

Now follow on past floods-swept fields,
Thru flowing meadow lands which plenty yield,
The stream's erratic way.

On, on until its waters be
Gathered into the sea's immensity,
Its wand'ring course now o'er.

So run the moments of our life,
See in the stream, where evidence is rife,
An analogue of man.

L. '07.

SELF-INITIATIVE IN SCHOLARSHIP.

BY PROF. W. T. HEWETSON.

WHEN Agustus C Hare, entering Oxford University, was directed to appear for examination before the officers of his college, the famous Mr. Jowett, then a tutor of Balliol, gave him this bit of advice: "Don't lose your presence of mind; it will be not only weak, but wrong." As he presented himself in turn before the Dean and the Master, he realized his need of this advice. Of his appearance before the Master he says, "The old man sat in his study—very cold, very stern, and very tall. I thought the examination was over. Not a bit of it. The Master asked what books I had ever done, and took down the names on paper. Then he chose Herodotus—I knew with that old man a mistake would be fatal, and I did not make it. Then he asked me a number of odd questions—all the principal rivers in France and Spain, the towns they pass thru, and the points where they enter the sea; all the prophesies in the Old Testament in their order relating to the coming of Christ; all the relationships of Abraham and the places he lived in. These things I happened to know. Then the Master arose and solemnly made a little speech—'You have not read so many books, Mr. Hare, not nearly so many books as are generally required, but in consideration of the satisfactory way in which you have answered my questions, you will be allowed to matriculate.'"

The theme I would draw from this incident is the value of self-control in college life—not only of that presence of mind which enables us to use at will the knowl-

edge we possess, but also of such self-command as shall direct all our resources, within and without, to their right end, and our highest good.

The function of the college is to furnish the facilities for an education. The class-rooms and teachers, the libraries and laboratories, the gymnasium and literary societies are but means to an end. Whether the student shall receive from them a liberal education, depends wholly upon the energy and purpose he himself displays. The facilities which the college offers are of the highest value when rightly used. They may even impose upon the non-receptive student a certain veneering of culture. But they cannot make a scholar. Real culture is from within; it is spontaneous and self-moved. Education is a vital, not a mechanical process, and depends primarily upon the response which the impelling force from within the student makes to the opportunities presented from without. If there is no response, there is no education. A man may go thru college and remain essentially illiterate. He may even have his folly aggravated, for as the old Saxon proverb has it, "No fool is a perfect fool, until he learns Latin;" and for Latin may be substituted any other college study without impairing the aphorism.

Of the facilities presented by the college, the class room or laboratory is doubtless the most important. But the best instruction will prove fruitless unless it is met by the student with a determination to make the most of it. The student who shirks responsibility, who chooses the path of least resistance, and "soldiers" his way thru college, simply neglects his opportunities. The true scholar will acquire an

interest in any study however distasteful at first. An eminent judge was once told that his son had avoided mathematics on the plea of distaste. "That," he exclaimed indignantly, is "exactly the weak point that ought to have been made strong." On the other hand the student who shirks is hardly more to be censured than the student who merely absorbs sponge like whatever knowledge comes his way, without putting forth any effort to assimilate and apply it.

As the best student is one who exercises a wise initiative, so the best college is one that helps the student develop his latent powers of self-control. If this be true, then the value of those college activities, such as the literary societies, the athletic field, the oratorical association and the college journals, which are directly under the control of the students, cannot be over-estimated. They throw the student upon his own resources, stimulate him to independent work and connect themselves with his everyday experiences. They compel him to look beyond the college walls into the great world outside, and more than all this they awaken in him, as perhaps nothing else in the school can, a genuine delight in real work. But here, too, the need of that inherent zeal, that self-impelling force is imperative. Unfortunately it is often lacking here as in the class-room, and with the same sad results of wasted opportunities and weakened character.

But nowhere is the value of this self-impelling principle more evident than in the administration of college discipline. In those schools which have introduced student government this truth is fully recognized. The chief advantage of such

a system of government is that it puts a premium upon manliness and self-control. It takes the student body out of leading strings and makes it a self-governing community. Strange that the colleges of democratic America should in this respect lag so far behind those of aristocratic England. In Eaton, Harrow and Rugby the "upper form" boys share with the masters in the government. Even in Winchester, that conservative old school founded by William of Wykeham in the fourteenth century, "the original idea of a common college life shared on equal terms has been retained." Student government when rightly understood is a privilege rather than a restriction. Not less independence but more self-dependence is the principle upon which it is based.

After all then Gibbon was right when he said that we have two educations—the one we receive from others, and the one we give ourselves. And the last is the best, for it is the only one which teaches wisdom and inspires selfrespect. The lives of such men as Bunyan, George Stevenson, Franklin and Lincoln, teach us that well-taught and school-taught are not equivalent terms, and that the only truly educated man is he who, whether in school or out of it, has made the most of his opportunities.

MENTAL DISCIPLINE.

BY PROF. J. A. SHOTT.

SINCE the time of John Locke there has been a war of competing subjects to determine which ones are best for culture and mental discipline. In harmony with

the "faculty Psychology" educators have aimed to furnish specific subject matter that would develop the perception, memory, imagination, reason and the will.

In this disciplinary view of education the important thing is mental power. It does not matter what one learns if the mind is trained in the process. Dr. White in his pedagogy says in substance that if all the facts that he learned in college should be erased from his mind the loss would not be serious but if he should be deprived of the mental discipline which he acquired in school he would be poor indeed. Teachers have often said to their pupils: "No matter if you do finally forget the facts of the subject you will always have the training that comes as a result of hard study."

Fortunately the progress in the science of Psychology has shown this view of education to be narrow if not wholly untenable and has raised the question "Is there such a thing as mental discipline?" I say fortunately, because study simply for the sake of the mental discipline cannot be a strong incentive for study and because there is revealed the serious error of attempting to exercise the mind apart from its content. The mind does not work in vacuo. Let the so-called disciplined mind attempt to acquire knowledge, or to accomplish any task whatever and at once it will realize the impossibility of accomplishing anything except in terms of the facts which the mind possesses at the time of the undertaking. We see in the picture what we have been taught to look for. The doctor sees symptoms in the sick child which the parents overlook because those facts fit into the contents of his mind that is different from that of the par-

ents. The scientist invents by rearranging old material. The business man views the facts in a new proposition in the light of his past experience.

But is there not such a thing as mental discipline? Does not the mind get power through its own activity? Psychology has little to say in the affirmative. For example concerning memory it says there is no such thing as the memory but always a memory. That there are as many kinds of memory as there are classes of facts to be memorized. There is no training of the memory in general but always an improvement in memorizing the things upon which the memory is exercised. Committing Locksey Hall does not increase the power of memorizing Paradise Lost. If memorizing one thing gave power to commit to memory anything else and the aim is simply an improved memory this end could be reached very well by committing the monthly railway guides.

What is true of memory is true of other mental activities. The mind improves in mathematics by studying mathematics, gains power in chemistry by studying chemistry and so on for the other subjects. By mental improvement or power we mean a greater readiness or facility with which new facts fit into classes of old facts. If we were not always acting, thinking, feeling in terms of our past experience we would never get beyond the dawn of consciousness. A mind with power only is like chemical affinity without its atom, like a force in nature with nothing to move.

We are not taking a base utilitarian view of education that seeks only the money value of knowledge. The student has a right to ask what is the "sense" in all this

information and the influences of the school should be such as to lead him to see that knowledge has value for its own sake, that it is through the spiritual possessions of the race that we are to be correlated with the civilization in which we live. To be qualified for citizenship in a complex democracy demands vastly more than a familiarity with a single trade or profession. And finally if we teachers understood completely what it is to know and could utilize more fully all the interests and instincts of the students as conditions of knowledge would not our ideals of personal bearing, courtesy, character, breadth of learning, mental training and civic duty, be more fully realized?

Educational Interests in California.

MY DEAR EDITORS—Is there room in the HOLCAD for a letter from an old friend? I meant to say a brief letter and then I thought of my garrulous pen and withheld the rash adjective. I used to be a citizen of New Wilmington and a member of the college community—about a year and a half ago, *more or less*, with emphasis on the qualifying phrase. It seems a good while ago, and when I return, as I hope to do some time, I am sure, from accounts I hear I shall find the old haunts transformed and I shall have to hurry to catch up to things. Well, none of us who had a share in its past life will begrudge it the very best in the future.

Education in Northern California is unlike education anywhere else. I refer to the institutions of higher education particularly. The two great Universities at Palo Alto and Berkeley—Stanford and the

State—tower above everything else like peaks of their mountain ranges, grand, impressive, really great and may be somewhat icy at the top. The denominational institutions have suffered by comparison, and in consequence, by loss of patronage and prestige. The University of the Pacific in San Jose is an excellent institution under the care of the Methodist Episcopal Church. It has an honorable history reaching back more than the half a century and celebrated its "Golden Jubilee" in 1901. It is a distinctively Christian College, whose aim is to "encourage and stimulate the young in the development of symmetrical Christian character. And as character consists wholly of sets of organized habits, the teachers constantly strive to train their students in the formation of habits that will be helpful to them in life—such as habits of industry, regularity, punctuality and attention, and above all, the habit of rational self-control." An institution with such an aim is worthy to live and flourish. Yet the overshadowing influence of Stanford University, which is within reach of students at home in San Jose, is felt and it has descended to the position of a first-class secondary school, with a collegiate department for those who choose to complete the course for a degree. The graduating class last year had only four in it, though the total attendance in all departments was 285.

The Baptists, if I may judge from the discussions I heard at a meeting of the San Jose Baptist Association are having a similar experience. They too find it difficult—yea, impossible, to compete with the universities. They recognize the importance of Christian education and have a college

of their own—California College—in Oakland. But it has a struggle to live and the suggestion is made of cooperation with the other Christian bodies in order that Christian people may have a chance to secure an education for their children under the best Christian auspices.

Others are raising the question how the great universities may be utilized to Christian ends. Some have proposed Christian guilds in connection with them, with dormitories belonging to certain Christian bodies. The Baptists, who are strong in this state have already entered upon this plan in connection with the University of California at Berkeley.

The Universities are co-educational, with dormitories on opposite edges of an extensive campus. I speak of Stanford, particularly as it is the only one I have yet visited. There is a limit to the number of ladies who can attend—a charter limit. It may seem like a generous grant when I say that the limit is 500 and yet I am told that the limit is already reached and that henceforth applicants will be on the waiting list.

California prides itself on its educational facilities and well it may. It pays good salaries to teachers, the lowest being \$60 per month. You will find bright, scholarly, young women teaching in the mountain districts a few pupils, because the remuneration is sufficient to induce them to do so. I met in the home where I stay a young lady, who teaches eight children twenty-five miles from a railroad. She rides on horseback along mountain trails, disdainful of wild-cats, coyotes and other animals we are accustomed to think of as dangerous. She thinks it no hardship but glories in giving her intelligent woman

hood to such a work. I read in a local paper of a woman who has a school of seven five of them her own, for teaching which she gets \$60 per month and the editor raises the question of graft. We commend the latter to the tender mercies of President Roosevelt.

No doubt the average intelligence of the citizenship is raised by these Universities. The ambition for a College education is not uncommon. Graduates are found in all the towns and in all lines of endeavor. In the congregation with which I worship there are graduates of both Universities.

Before I close, I must make mention of the splendid hospitality of a former Westminster student who is now in Stanford University. We were in College together; he was a Sophomore and I was "unclassified." He was very cordial, gave me a drive around the spacious grounds grounds and then to his room in Palo Alto, dined but not wined me. He is now a Junior and looks well and in order to make me understand the relation between Stanford and California in athletics, making it level to my understanding, he said—"It is like it is between Westminster and Grove City."

Wishing the HOLCAD, like every other branch of College activity, a prosperous year, I sign myself as in ages past.

YOUR FRIEND.

Nov. 2, 1906.

A STUDENT WHO FOUND HIMSELF.

"**H**ERE'S a letter," said Bill to his room-mate. Ed. reached for the letter quickly, thinking he had at last received the one he had been long expecting from his old chum. But, no! The hand-

writing on the envelope was too effeminate to be that of his former companion. It was a woman's hand,—was it his mother's? She had not addressed a letter to him that year; yet this was surely her writing, and why was she writing to him now when he was to be home in a few days anyhow? These were questions that arose in Ed's mind he carefully tore open the envelope.

It was a long letter and he read it more carefully and seriously than he was wont to do. When he finished his face fell, his eyebrows were drawn down, his lips were closed and his eyes gazed steadily at the floor.

"What news, Ed?" asked his roommate, noticing his unusually quiet mood.

"O, nothing," was the reply, "only something has gone wrong with the old man, and I guess I can't be with you next term."

Edward Fisher was just finishing his first year at college when he received this letter from his mother telling him of his father's straitened circumstances, and saying that he would have to quit school and go to work for himself. He had almost reached the age of manhood, yet he had never done any hard work; nor had he had any exacting responsibilities. He had spent most of his time in school and had there acquired a sort of happy-go-lucky disposition. To be sure he was naturally bright and stood fairly well in his classes, but had not learned that all-important lesson of the value of beginning at the first and mastering details. This lack of experience and averse disposition made the thought of work all the more unpleasant.

And how it grieved him to give up his school work! He began to realize now, as

never before, that he actually enjoyed college life. He had his room engaged for the next term, a finer and more expensive one than he had occupied, and had planned what studies he would take and especially had he thought of the good time he would have. He also expected to have a "big time" during vacation, visiting his friends and with them his old haunts, and attending a number of social, receptions and picnics to which he had been invited. And now would he be denied all these pleasures. He could hardly believe that it was so bad; yet the demand of his mother, that he go at once and seek employment in the city, was imperative.

Accordingly Ed began to think of what he would do. Of course he could get plenty of jobs. Every daily paper had a list of advertisements for men and boys to fill lucrative positions, and he considered that he had all the qualifications necessary to fill almost any of them. High school education, college training, social standing were his, and he set out.

He read in the paper of the resignation of the book-keeper in one of the large department stores of the city, and went at once and made application to the manager for the position.

"The assistant book-keeper is already promoted to fill the vacancy," said the manager, "but his position is now open. Do you want to apply for it?"

"I will, sir, if the pay is sufficient," answered the young man.

A doubtful expression came over the manager's face, but nevertheless he looked at the applicant carefully for a moment, noticing his independent, don't-care manner and flashy hit-or-miss dress, and said:

"Call in half an hour and I will tell you what we can do for you."

He called at the appointed time, confident that he would get the position at a fair salary, but was soon dismissed by the manager's prompt statement, "The position is filled now and we will not need your services at present."

Feeling somewhat discouraged our ex-student then applied for a position as clerk in the clothing department of another large store.

"Have you had any experience as a clothing salesman?" he was asked.

"No."

"Have you had experience as a salesman in any line?"

"No sir," again, he had to say.

"The best we can give you then is a place as second clerk in the hardware dep't at six dollars a week. You may begin tomorrow."

Six dollars a week! That would not pay my expenses. I will never work for that," he mused silently, and then answered, "No, thank you, I don't care for the position at those wages."

"Very well, Mr. Fisher. Good day, sir."

Ed. walked out on the street with his head lower than before. "I would rather starve than work for such a niggardly sum," he thought, trying to justify his own action in refusing the position offered him. He walked slowly up the long and crowded street, not having any particular destination in mind, but thinking all the while of what he would do. How gladly would he have turned his face again to the college town. But as he had no assurance of money to support himself there he tried

to chase away such thoughts. [He was homesick but he feared to face his mother without having secured employment. He looked up and found himself near the freight offices of the railroad company. His courage rose within him once more. He knew of fellows working there who were younger than he, and some of them had little or no education. He could certainly get a position there and make ten dollars a week anyhow. To his sorrow, when he inquired he was told that there were no vacancies, and that he would have to work at handling freight for some time before he could hope to get into the office. His head fell lower than ever. The fact was now beginning to break upon him that he must thoroughly prepare himself by hard labor before he could get any position of importance or value. He began to realize that in manhood, as in boyhood, he would have to climb the tree before he could pick the choicest cherries. As he wandered on again he thought of his old chum and friend from whom he had looked in vain for a letter.

This friend, Harry Carlton, had played with Ed. when a boy at home. He, unlike Ed., had to quit school at the age of seventeen, and began work in a furniture factory at sixty cents a day. He had been promoted till he was now foreman of one of the departments.

Ed. went to him at once and told his tale of woe. Harry, in a tone firm and business like, yet sympathetic, encouraged him, gave him good advice and offered him a position where he could learn the longest and hardest lesson he had ever attempted. Fisher saw, as never before, what his relation was to the great world of business, and, having thus found himself, he hopefully went to work with the determination to do his work well and prepare for some more responsible position. S. K. C. '07.

Editorial.



Spelling Reform.

ONE of the most interesting and one of the most disputed topics of the present day is the Spelling Reform movement. Men are watching with no little eagerness to see what stand shall be taken in the matter by the different literary authorities and what course of action shall be determined by the various educational institutions. For several years there has been a movement toward simplified spelling agitated, but as no definite action was ever taken, the reform remained only an ideal. But suddenly a few months ago the ideal became real. When President Roosevelt lent his sanction to the reform by making simplified spelling the official language of the government, when Andrew Carnegie suggested that a reform spelling board be chosen, when Brandon Matthews, President Jordan and many other able scholars declared for a more reasonable orthography, then did the public realize that theory had indeed become fact.

For years the inaccuracies, inconveniences, and perversities of English spelling have been a source of much difficulty, and have been crying for reform. And yet when reform has come what a storm it has created! Many have received it well, but some there are—some publishing houses as well as some very conservative scholars who object even bitterly.

One objection urged is that the new spelling would cause our present books to be destroyed and new ones printed. But

would this objection hold? We still read and will continue to read books published seventy and a hundred years ago, regardless of the fact that the spelling used differs vastly from ours. Present books will continue to be read and used even tho we do adopt a more reasonable spelling.

Again there are others who object to the look of the new words as being unsightly. As Andrew Carnegie well says: "Considered merely as an object to look at, thru has decidedly the advantage over through. The question that often arises is, how can anyone bring himself to write the ugly ough when he is quite thru with the word thru when thru is written."

Probably the most of the difficulty lies in the fact that we are somewhat "set in our ways" as regards our spelling. As a nation we are generally known for our ready grasp of the new, but in this particular we seem very loath to give up our old practice. What we learn with difficulty we forgot with equal trouble. And until custom shall have rendered reformed spelling more beautiful to the eye and more familiar to the hand, there will still be those who object. One writer has voiced the sentiment of such people pretty well in the following lines on "Modernized Spelling."

Andrew Carnegie has contributed to the spelling reform movement—thereby assuring it of success.—News Item.

2 late I morn the daz I spent, not wyzly, but 2 wel
When but a yung and guileless yuth, in lurning
how to spel,

4 skoolboys of this modern tym by learn-ed men
r bid

2 spel the Inglish langwij like good old Josh
Billings did.
My dixunary's throne asyd and I just feel
around
Bef I start to rite a wurd, and spel it by
sownd.
And yet I sumhow do not think that this new
fashyund stile
Wil b adopted jenerly. 4 quite a littul while:
4 what a purson wunc has lurnd it's pritty safe
2 bet
Wil lykly b an awful lot of trubble 2 4get.
4 instanse, tho wun's skolarship is re-rigged
4 and aft,
Stil f-i-n-a-n-c-e kontinyuz 2 spel graft.
A riter need not stop 2 think abowt his spelng
long,
No mater how he spels a wurd, juso so he spels it
rong.
Tom8o, tysis and the rist that yuzed 2 raze him
owt,
He just can rite rite off the reel withowt the
slitest dowl,
And yet, altho, I must konfess the sistem's
pritty fine,
I don't think that Depew and Plat kan lurn
how to,spel rezine.
Then back to Noah Webster and the good old-
fashioned days
When one must learn to spell one woad a dozen
different ways.
If "right" or "write" or "rite" is right, though
learning may come slow,
We surely get our money's worth in knowing
that we know.

— James J. Montague.

However the indications are good for the success of the simplified spelling movement. Government printing will soon appear in the new spelling; many newspapers and magazines have applied for the model list. It is probable that the new spelling will soon replace the old, and that schoolboys will soon be able to stop wrestling with those ise's and ize's and can cease to wonder how ph could by any magical met-

amorphosis of sound ever be made to be f. As soon as the reformer arranges for him some escape from those ei's and ie's, our schoolboy's burden will be considerably lightened.

For three reasons, the English department of Westminster has decided to recommend for use the simplified spelling: (1) because it is simpler and therefore easier; (2) because it is supported by good authority, our dictionaries already giving the simplified form as one alternative, and such men as Brander Matthews and Pres. Jordan being hearty supporters; (3) because it is more philosophical, being based upon the principal of phonetics, the law according to which the English language is written, and being therefore an attempt to reform upon the same principle such words as have thru accident been perverted.

It is not required of our students that they practice the reformed spelling, but it is most earnestly urged upon you for acceptance. It is expected that corrections of theme papers will be made according to the rules of the new spelling. It is hoped that Westminster may soon be classed as an institution forward in one of the mos t worthy reform movements of the time.

THE students of Delaware College have organized a Current Topic Club in the meetings of which the members discuss the various topics which occupy the public attention at the present day. The meetings are conducted in such a way that the students in order to take intelligent part can not be stisfied with reading one or two reviews of current events, but will be stimulated to thoro study of present questions

and to the forming of personal opinions on the various subjects.

Does this not bring to our minds again the oft discussed question concerning the college student's lack of knowledge of affairs of the day? As a class, men who are now engaged in preparing for professions which demand an intelligent knowledge of the world's affairs, show a wonderful ignorance and lack of interest in things outside of college life and college text books. We all know how it is in Literary society, when the President has by a hasty glance over the table of contents in the Literary Digest, been able to get a list of impromptu subjects, the unfortunate performer is compelled after a few aimless and side-track remarks, to close his intelligent(?) discussion with the hackneyed phrase: "That's about all I know on the subject." And what a sham our girls practice when they get up and read a current events paper reviewing topics of which they know absolutely nothing.

It is true that class room and social duties of college life leave us little time for reading. But there are many hours wasted which could be spent more profitably in the reading room and library. And perhaps if we as a body showed a genuine desire to keep up with current questions, and to get an intelligent knowledge of the world which we are preparing to enter, the Faculty would allow us a little time from our required hours of college work. Certainly we would be asking nothing unreasonable, for everyone will agree that it is not all of education to know a great deal of ancient history or philosophy, of classic languages, or of modern science. True the training obtained is invaluable. But important also is a knowledge of the social and political

conditions of the day. Our power as educated people will be measured by our ability to cope with the world of affairs, and the life of the time. Considering the need in our college, why might we not have such a current topics club, or at least devote a part of our literary society meetings to such discussions. If we students would enter into such work in the right spirit, the benefit obtained would be immeasurable.

WE as college students are often confronted with the question—why are there so many failures among men who while in college were considered among the best in their class? The valedictorian is often eclipsed in his profession by his class-mate who went thru college almost unnoticed. Now, this fact might be due to various reasons. The difference in the character of the two persons might account for it. The one may by his success in college be led to a confidence in his ability which will keep him from putting forth effort, while the other thru a lack of confidence may be driven to the greatest effort. Again the one may thru a lack of courage fail when discouraging circumstances arise while the other heroically and courageously rises above all such circumstances. But neither of these would seem to be the principal cause. We would attribute the success of one and the failure of the other not primarily to the difference in their character, but to the fact that the one was able to use to advantage his limited knowledge while the other with his great store could use little or none of it. It matters little, how much of history or science or philosophy or literature or mathematics a man may have crammed into his brain, if he is

unable to make them a practical help to him and a basis for action in his every-day life in dealing with men, the purpose of his education will in the main be defeated. Since a vast amount of the knowledge gained in college is theoretical a college course is going to contribute to a man's success only so far as he is able to apply the theory acquired in the problems, tasks, and struggle of life.

Still a further reason, and one perhaps as important as any, why the man with a less profound knowledge succeeds where his class-leader fails is to be found in the difference in the character of their knowledge. Learning seems to divide itself into two classes; book learning and that which is acquired by experience, speculation, association and observation. In the first a man only rises on the educational ladder as he is lifted by another who has preceded him. In the second he rises as a result of the energy exerted by himself. The tendency for those who pursue the first is to become entirely dependent upon someone else and to fail to exercise their own reasoning powers and to develop a fear of venture and speculation. A dependence upon the second shuts off much of the valuable help which the first affords and consequently makes progress much slower. It seems to be the happy combination of these two processes which leads to a vital scholarship and which develops those qualities requisite for success. Since grades are in the main representative of the amount of knowledge gained from books it may be that our failure of the 98 3-4 per cent reputation neglected the other equally essential phase of his education, and as a result found failure where the more practical and

more independent man found success.

Since our period in school is a preparation for after life it is obvious that we should exercise here the qualities that will afterward contribute toward success. We are confronted with the necessity then, not only of a deeper seriousness in our book-study, but also of adding the strength of our own reason, judgment and observation to the influences which lead to a vital scholarship.



THE COLLEGE WORLD.

The HOLCAD acknowledges the receipt of an invitation on behalf of the trustees, faculty, and students of Pennsylvania State College, to the exercises of Pennsylvania Day, Friday November 23. The program is as follows. Addresses by Hon. Robert S. Murphy, Lieut. Gov.-Elect; Hon. Harry Houck, Sec.-Elect Internal Affairs; Miss Kate Cassatt McKnight, Pres. State Federation Pennsylvania Women; Hon. W. B. Simpson, House of Representatives 12:30 to 1:30 P. M.—Luncheon at McAllister Hall. 2 to 2:30—Review of Cadet Battalion. 3:00—Football: University of West Virginia vs. State.

Oberlin College has recently received gifts amounting to about a half a million dollars.

The medical department of the University of Minnesota has made its entrance requirement two full years of college work.

It may soon become necessary to teach children the Greek alphabet together with the English, for Greek letter fraternities are now invading even the grammar schools. In one of the Columbus schools there is a

well organized and prosperous chapter of the Sigma Beta fraternity.

Chapel attendance at West Virginia University has been made entirely voluntary. Those who attend and take notes on the lectures are given credit for one third of a course each quarter.

The senate of Oxford University has adopted the recommendations of the board for mathematics involving the abolition of the publication of the names of students in mathematical trepos in the order of merit.

Vast improvements have been made recently at Cornell which will greatly strengthen the scientific work. Enlarged quarters have been provided for the engineering, geology, physic, biology and chemistry departments.

A new dormitory for men has been erected at the University of the Pacific to replace the one damaged by the recent earthquake. The new building, erected at a cost of about thirty thousand dollars, will be fire-proof and practically earthquake proof.

The meeting of the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women held at State College last month has done much to bring the College to the attention of the people of Pennsylvania. Over 15,000 delegates were present from all parts of the state. One topic particularly emphasized by the various speakers was the opportunity offered by the college to women. The question concerning the establishment in the college of a Federation scholarship for young women was presented and favorably considered, though no definite action was taken. The "Co-ed" portion of the student body at

State has been exceedingly small heretofore; but the trustees are working to encourage the matriculation of women. It is hoped that the recent convention will tend to cooperate with their efforts.

At the fiftieth annual meeting of the Association of Colleges in New England, on October 29 and 30, among other subjects proposed for discussion were the following: How can we prevent illiteracy in college graduates? The Honor system in examinations. Religious organizations: their place in our colleges and universities. Is hazing a thing to regulate or extirpate? What share, under existing conditions should be allotted the faculty in the government of a New England college? How far can the responsibility be put upon the student body for the conduct and deportment of students?

LOCALS.

Get busy! Such is the motto of the Argo staff who are meeting frequently in the workshop these days.

We are glad to announce to her friends that Miss Bertha Magnus is recovering from her long siege of fever and expects to come back with us after the Christmas holidays.

Another treat which we had in the chapel services recently, was a speech by Dr. McCormick, a brother-in-law of Dr. Ferguson. Dr. McCormick in the short time assigned him made a noble and earnest plea for the West and her work.

Nine Rah's for our new street-car line! The New Wilmington-New Castle Railway Co. has applied to Gov. Pennypacker for a

charter. The company was organized Nov. 2nd, with a capital of \$60,000.00 and the following officers: Pres., J. H. Veazey; Sec., J. J. Ashenhurst; Treas., G. H. Getty. If all goes well, the road may be finished in a year.

The second number on our lecture course was given Friday evening, November ninth by Mr. Gillilan the humorist. His lecture was full of wit blended however in a wonderful manner with veins of pathos and sober thought. He held a special interest for the student body as he was a college friend and mate of Professor Snott. Mr. Gillilan also gave us a very talented speech in chapel the following morning.

New Wilmington experienced a hal-low'e'en celebration such as it had never seen before. The students, in masquerade, paraded the streets, led by the New Wilmington band. Hilarity and mirth reigned supreme. Later, all assembled at Hotel McCreary where the college authorities were hosts to the extent of pumpkin pie, doughnuts, coffee and a pleasant evening. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the occasion.

The Honor System is marching on. Three of the college classes have approved it, the Senior class some time ago, and the Sophomores and Freshmen just recently. The Juniors in a spirited meeting defeated the system as it is now before us. The chief objection was found with the section calling for the reporting of detected violations of honor. Several examinations have been held under the new system however.

On Friday evening, November 16th, Dr. and Mrs. Russell gave a reception at Hotel McCreary in honor of the class of

1907. Besides the members of the Senior class the guests included the faculty and the students formerly of Trinity College, Texas. The earlier part of the evening was spent in pleasant conversation furthering the acquaintance between students and faculty. When all the guests had arrived the company was treated to a rare musical program by members of the music department. There was a quick response to the invitation of Mrs. Russell to repair to the dining room and there delicate and delicious refreshments were served. After some games in which all joined enthusiastically, the lateness of the hour compelled the guests to depart. Each felt indebted to our president and his wife for a very enjoyable evening.

The work of the literary societies has been hampered this fall by the lack of suitable meeting places. This hindrance will not be removed till after Xmas. Several meetings have been held, however, and on Nov. 19 the annual contestants were elected. They are as follows:

Philo.	Adelphic.
Debate.	
J. R. McCrory.	A. W. Henderson
Oration.	
J. C. Campbell.	J. W. Acheson
Essay.	
R. S. Miller.	G. A. Lewis
Declamation.	
R. J. Dobbs	P. A. Kuhn
Preliminary Contest—Philo—J. C. Smith, S. B. Mitchell, W. F. Donaldson.	
Adelphic—E. E. Anderson, S. K. Cunningham, J. C. Heinrich.	

HOLCADES MIKRAL.

To Be Frank.

FOR a fellow who has been in this old College for a while,
It is quite a thing impossible to hide a little smile,
When any one looks round a bit, his thoughts are apt to run
Like this: "I think we're going to have a little bit of fun,
While there are 'rubes' about the town forever getting sore,
And trying to kick up a fuss, and make themselves a bore.

Of course, some things are different from what they were last year,
But is that any reason why we should have any fear?
It is a fundamental law that everything must change,
And he who realizes this does not regard it strange
When new things come across his path, but laughs it off and sings
That everybody has his own, own way of doing things.

Now possibly it is in place, to say a word or two
To people who incline to knock, and tell them what to do,
This college was not built to please those persons of renown(?)
Who come here just to have a red-hot time in the old town.
So if perchance it don't please you, you're likely of this race,
We will not grieve to part with you; just go some other place. MCKELVEY, '06,

Mary had a little lamb,
With fleece as black as soot,
And into Mary's cup of milk,
He put his dirty foot.

Then Mary, a straight-forward girl
Who hated any sham,
Ripped out a little word
That rhymes with Mary's lamb.

Mr. Stewart wants to know when it is a quarter past eleven.

Miss S—We won't have anything to eat but refreshments will we?

A Sophomore asserts that she will not subscribe for the Holcad anymore.

Dr. Campbell in Economics—What can you get a dollar's worth of sugar for?"

Miss Gallaher complains of being cold. Are we sure she has enough of Cole?

Miss McAuley vows she will not marry a poet, as poets always leave their wives.

Prof. Howard in Geology--In what other stages do you find—Miss Phillips?

Student translating in Latin—You have seen my Prof. McElree—nec nec.

Miss Coville wanted to go to the Hallowe'en party masqueraded as a Brownie. Wonder why?

Miss Park after returning home from Science Hall party—"I lost my name coming home."

Why was Mr. McNary's trunk moved to Mr. Ferver's veranda. Does he intend to live there?

What did the professor mean who asked in faculty meeting—"Who will chaperon the faculty then?"

Miss Cochran informed some girls the other day that she did not like chicken any more. Does she like Rooster then?

One of our bright Freshman English students defined kine as follows: "Kine is a political term, now obsolete."

Pat Cox, when asked the score at the Mt. Union football game—"I don't know. I am only a third Prep. I am not supposed to count above 50."

A Rider's Farewell to His Steed.

THE time has come when we must part,
Even I and thee, my pony;
And lo, the tears begin to start
A sharp pain comes around my heart,
As tho 'twere pierced by poisoned dart;
'Tis loss of thee, my pony.

Alas! alas! that it is so;
Thy time has come, my pony.
The Honor System's laid thee low
'Tis right, of course, that thou should go,
But, Oh, my heart is filled with woe
With loss of thee, my pony.

With loving hands I'll lay thee here,
Right in this box, my pony.
With autumn leaves both brown and sere,
I'll decorate thy lowly bier,
And write in letters large and clear,
Hie jacet mein bon ponp.

Prof. Hewetson—We should have a department of domestic science here. Every good matrimonial agency has.

Miss McMaster---"The only difference between Jamestown and Pittsburg is that one says 'flat' and the other 'iron'."

One of our town ladies gave some pears to a couple the other day and also some wise admonition when she said, "Now try and pair off."

He put his arm around her,
And the color left her cheek;
But it showed upon his overcoat
For just about a week.—Ex.

"Laura"—No response from next room.

"Laura"—Still no response.
"Laura Cleland"—"Yes."

Fat Anderson, in society debate:—"All men are created free and equal." One of our fore-fathers said that. I don't

know which one of the fore (four) it was though."

For experienced housekeepers and cooks apply at the Grounds Club. See Dr. Campbell and Miss Huyberger for references.

Miss Phillips—There are so many exciting things going on now. We are going to Sara's Saturday. the Senior party Friday night and Ache is coming soon.

Dr. Howard—"What does the shallow water include?"

Galbreath—"The shallow water would include the deep sea.

Who says this?

"Well there are two sides to every question,"

"But we must hasten."

"Quite simply."

"Review! Review! Review! Review is the secret of a language."

"Sho' Enough."

"Well if you think that way about it."

S. S. teacher—Johnny, what can you tell me about Jonah?

Johnny—Jonah was a bird, Miss May.

S. S. teacher—A bird, Johnny?

Johnny—Yessum he was the original swallow.—Ex.

Reminiscenses of the Geology Excursion—

Prof. Howard looking at a lagging couple—Are we all in now?

Some of the class say that the only thing that enabled them to cross the creek was the high screams of the girls.

Senior—We held hands with every boy in the class.

Senior—What an opportunity! I wish I took Geology.

THANKSGIVING THOUGHTS—

Second year German students should be thankful that they can not be put back more than one year.

Dr. Russell should be thankful that we come to chapel dressed even as well as "corn-huskers."

We are all thankful that the football manager did not hire the New Wilmington band for every game.

The class of '09 should be thankful for plenty of class-meetings. Too much is plenty.

The football coach is thankful that the faculty did not interfere with his department any more than it did.

We are all thankful that there are still some nice girls left after the first number of the lecture course.

We are thankful that there is none greater than Shakespeare.

The girls are thankful for the unexcelled accommodations at "The Hillside."

Some of the "cow-boys" ought to be thankful that they can continue their college career.

The above also ought to be thankful that the editor of "the Globe" is not the editor of "the Holcad."

The couples are thankful that it is a "long walk" to Dr. Russell's new house.

Rooster Bell is thankful that all the class doings are not held at Dr. Campbell's on Friday night.

We all give thanks and especially Miss Phillips for Mr. Acheson's return to school.

We are thankful that two younger members of our faculty believe in co-education as was shown at the New Castle foot ball game.

Students with afternoon classes are thankful that they have something to do all afternoon.

Juniors are thankful that the library has not yet been opened and consequently that their noble efforts for renown have still been untested

We are thankful that there is a restaurant in town where we can spend our money easily.

The students are especially thankful that they are not required seventeen studies and sixty-four hours a week.

English scholars are thankful for short (!?!) lessons in English

ALUMNI.

—
R. C. MCKELVEY.

H. L. Gordon, '06, has been in town on business for some days.

Rev. J. C. Kistler, '86, of Houston, recently paid his son a short visit.

Homer Metz, '04, paid a short visit about the middle of the month.

J. T. Scholl, ex-'10, and R. W. Timms, both of West Newton, were visitors in town a short time ago.

Grace Graham, '05, who is teaching in the Mercer High School, was in town recently visiting friends.

Edgar Sampson, '06, of Fay, has secured a position with the Nernst Lamp Company at Allegheny. Mr. Sampson left to assume his duties several weeks ago.

Rev. A. R. Robinson, '89, of Butler, has been recommended for the pulpit of the Sixth church, Pittsburg. This is the position until recently held by our president, Dr. Russell.

Coraopolis United Presbyterian congregation has extended a call to Rev. Dr. J. A. Douthett, who has been the pastor of the congregation at Greensburg for the past twelve years. Dr. Douthett has not yet signified his intentions with regard to the call. He is a native of Butler county, graduated from Westminster College in 1873, and later from Allegheny Theological Seminary.

Dr. H. C. Swearingen, of Hookstown, Beaver county, for some time pastor of the Third Church, Allegheny, has received a call to the Door of Hope Presbyterian congregation of St Paul, Minn. He is at present pastor of the First Presbyterian church, of Lincoln, Nebraska, of which W. J. Bryan is a member. It is thought by his many friends in this section that Dr. Swearingen will accept the call. He graduated from this college in 1891, and his first pastorate was at North Shenango. His salary at St. Paul is fixed at \$6,000.

MUSIC AND ART.

EMILY REDMOND.

The refinishing of the art room is now completed and its appearance is greatly improved. The color scheme is green and white. The ceiling is done in cream and the walls in green oil. The woodwork is finished in white enamel and the floors, tables, easels, and chairs have received a coat of green stain. A couch, several easy chairs and a table of green wicker work have been added to make the room more homelike and comfortable. Even the firing-oven has received a fresh coat of black enamel. Pretty green rugs cover the floor and small foot-rugs are provided for each person. Altogether the place is very cozy and so much improved in appearance that the long wait seems well worth while. The Art classes are now quite settled in their new quarters and very good work is being done.

Miss McClelland is doing a pretty river scene.

Miss Smith is just finishing a very fine study of pears.

Miss Hodgens is doing some very dainty odd cups and saucers.

Miss Colville is just beginning a very pretty "Wharf Scene,"

Miss Taylor is doing a dainty water-color sketch of Wastarie.

Miss Cochran is working on a very pretty study of pansies.

Mr. Stewart is making a very fine sketch in pen and ink of beech trees.

Miss Ferguson has been doing some

very fine work in china. She has finished a dozen bread-and-butter plates done in forget-me-nots, and is now working on a dainty berry set which is to be decorated in gold berries.

Miss Critchlow, who is also taking pen and ink, is working on a sketch of some cows.

The Westminster Glee Club sang at the Tuesday evening session of the Mercer Teacher's Institute recently held in Mercer.

Miss Broad has just finished a copy of the beautiful picture, "The Gleaners." It is a study in brown and one of the prettiest water-colors done this year.

Miss Hodgens has made a beautiful cover for a "Madonna Book" in water-colors. The Madonna heads will be mounted on brown mats and so the cover is tinted in brown and has its edge bordered in pretty little leaves outlined with gold. In the center is a large monogram in raised gold, and in two of the corners are pretty little cherubs.

The Freehand Drawing classes are so very large this year that Miss Hodgens is not able to handle them with the present accommodations. The walls of the museum where the classes are held has been done in red oil and the woodwork has been finished in white enamel, and the place has a very cheerful appearance. This year new stools have been ordered and also new tables with a drawer for each student. Also new casts have been provided. Pen and ink are being used instead of pencil and the new books are much better than those formerly used.

ATHLETICS.

—
J. FRANK SHRADER.

In one of the most hotly contested gridiron battles witnessed here for years our team defeated the far famed purely amateur Allegheny college team on Nov. 10th, by a score of 24 to 0. Although the final score was rather decisive yet the varsity had to fight for every inch of ground gained and the score was only made so decisive by the plucky, consistent work of every man on the team. Never before in the history of our athletics has a team weakened by the loss of several of its best players been able to complete its schedule in so creditable a way as has our team this fall. This is due to a prevailing spirit of perseverance and pluck and a desire born of pure college spirit to make the best of existing conditions. Such a spirit has been manifested by every player on the team and the decisive victory over Allegheny may be attributed to this more than to any other cause. This spirit finds its champion in Coach McMahon and we take pleasure in commanding him for the way in which he has brought order out of confusion and has lead our team thru the most discouraging circumstances to the close of the season with a record second to none in the history of the college.

The Allegheny players were accompanied by a band and about an hundred rooters. A spirit of good will and friendly rivalry prevailed among both players and rooters and an enthusiasm for a clean victory for old Westminster was never more manifest. Lineup:

Allegheny—0.	Westminster—24
Ginn.....l. e.....	Scott
Ruhling.....l. t.....	Orr
Robinson.....l. g.....	Heinrich
Sherwin.....c.....	Dick
Ball.....r. g.....	Clemens
Brown.....r. t.....	Hankey
Stockton.....r. e.....	Reno
Nelson.....q. b.....	McKay
Douthitt.....l. h.....	Patterson
Benedict.....r. h.....	Marks
Baker.....f. b.....	Parks

Referee—Leech. Umpire—Brown.
 Touchdowns—Marks (2), Park, McKay.
 Time of halves—25 minutes.

The game with Mt. Union College at New Castle on Nov. 17th, was on the whole a disappointment to our team and rooters. The Ohio collegians came over with a pretty fair reputation in gridiron tactics and it was expected they would at least give us a good practice game. From the very first however, the game was so one-sided that there could be no doubt as to the victory, the only question being how large the score would be. At no time during the game did Mt. Union make first down while our team battered the line and circled the ends for large gains almost at will. In the second down McKay sustained an injury in his knee which had been weak since the Allegheny game and was obliged to retire from the game. Cochran finished the game at quarter in a very creditable way.

A bunch of nearly two hundred rooters accompanied the team to New Castle. Lineup.

Mt. Union—0.	Westminster—56.
Milton.....l. e.....	Scott
Munaw.....l. t.....	Heindrichs-Orr
Harrington.....l. g.....	Heindrichs-Vance
Crumley.....e.....	Dick-Richards
Lower.....r. g.....	Clemens
Conser.....r. t.....	Hankey
Kennedy.....r. e.....	Reuo
Pontius.....q. b.....	Cochran
Ellett.....r. h.....	Marks
Kaho.....l. h.....	Patterson
	Armstrong
Hazlet.....f. b.....	Parks
Touchdowds—Marks 2, Reno 3, Orr, Park, Patterson, Scott 2.	Goals from touchdown—Marks 6
Referee—Leech.	Umpire—Hazelton, Mt. Union.

The greatest victory of the season and the one that reflects more honor upon the team than any other was that over Allegheny college at Meadville, Saturday, Nov. 24th when they won 17 to 0. The day was an ideal one for football and with the exception of McKay, who had been on crutches since the Mt. Union game, every regular varsity man was in his position. The Allegheny team was strengthened by the addition of two strong men in the backfield and on the whole outweighed our team by an average of nearly ten pounds to the man. Our victory was due to the superior style of play which was almost perfectly executed by every man on the team. The feature of the game was the spectacular work of Capt. Marks, who put up one of the most remarkable exhibitions of individual efficiency in football tactics ever witnessed on the Allegheny field; a fact conceded even by the Allegheny constituency in whose defeat he figured so highly.

A bunch of about thirty loyal rooters accompanied the team and cheered them on to their greatest effort.

On returning to New Wilmington the team

was met at the station by the entire student body who with cheers and songs hauled them to the campus where a bon-fire had been prepared and where most enthusiastic speeches in commendation of the work of the team were made by Dr. Russell, Dr. Howard, Coach McMahon and Capt. Marks. Lineup:

Westminster—17.	Allegheny—0.
Marks.....r. h.....	O'Conner
Park.....f. b.....	Stockton
Paterson.....l. h.....	Benedict
Cochran.....q. b.....	Stewart
Scott.....l. e.....	Gunin
Orr.....l. t.....	Robinson
Heindrich.....l. g.....	Colter
Richards.....e.....	Cole
Clements.....r. g.....	Ball
Hankey.....r. t.....	Brown
Reno.....r. e.....	Nelson

Touchdowns—Scott, Park and Marks. Goals from touchdown—Marks 2. Time of halves—25 minutes each.

The Reserves have had two games since the last issue of the Hoolcad. The first, with the Grove City reserves on our field resulted in a victory for our team 16 to 0. They were defeated at Slippery Rock on the 21st inst. by the Normal team 10 to 0.

The team closed the season in a most timely way by defeating Grove City at New Castle on Thanksgiving day 9 to 4. Altho the score was close the Grove City aggregation was out-played in every particular and had it not been for an obvious official partiality the score would doubtless have been considerably more decisive. The game was marred by a good deal of wrangling between officials and players. At the close of the first half the score stood 4-4, both teams having scored a goal from field and after about five minutes of play in the second half Park carried the ball for a gain of about two yards and a touchdown which won the game for Westminster.

The Westminster Rooters who numbered over two hundred were met at the New Castle station by the Buhl Rifles band of Sharon, who led the procession to the Fountain Inn where the team was stopping. The timely and consistent rooting of the Westminster constituency led by Henderson and Campbell and assisted by the Sharon band was a feature, and doubtless figured as highly in our victory as any other influence.

After the game the team was banqueted at the Fountain Inn by Dr. and Mrs. Russell and

the enjoyment of the occasion was as much augmented by the manifested friendly disposition of the administration towards the athletics of the college as by the favorable and happy circumstances under which it was held.

Later in the evening Manager Brown gave a smoker in honor of the team and Coach McMahon at Buckham's restaurant. The speeches which were made by every man present showed that most friendly relations existed between every man on the team. Capt. Marks in behalf of the team presented Coach McMahon with a beautiful meerechaum pipe trimmed in gold as an expression of the entire satisfaction of everyone concerned with the services rendered and of the respect and esteem held for him by the team. The lineup of the game follows:

Westminster—9.	Grove City—4.
Scott.....l. e.....(Capt.) Kettler	
Orr.....l. t.....Callahan	
Elliott.....l. g..... Shearer	
Smith.....e.....McCullum	
Clemens.....r. g..... Wright	
Hankey.....r. t.....Lace	
Reno.....r. e.....Marshall	
Dickey, Greer.....l. h..... Wolfe	
Park.....f. b..... Davis	
Marks (Capt.).....r. h.....Stepheson	
McKay, Cochran....q. b.....Kiskaddon	

Referee—Brown. Umpire—Baer. Time of halves—25 minutes.

Basket Ball.

Manager Mitchell submits the following excellent Basket ball schedule for the coming season subject to a few probable changes.

AT HOME.

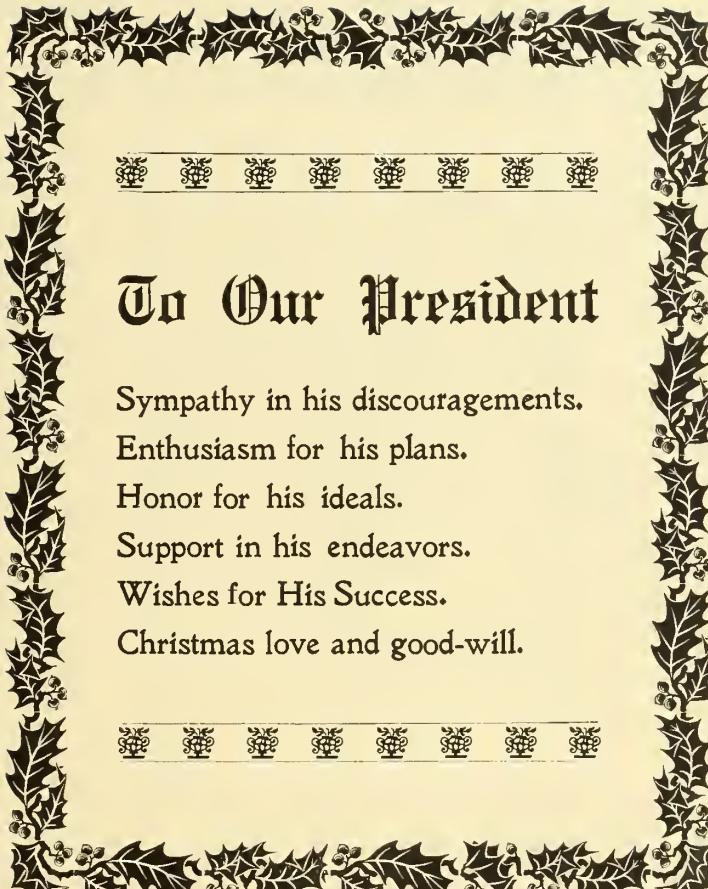
Dec 8.—Alumni.	
Dec. 15.—Buhl Club.	
Jan. 5.—W. U. P.	
Jan. 21.—Butler.	
Feb. 2.—East Liverpool.	
Feb. 11.—Allegheny.	
Feb. 23.—Grove City.	
Mar. 12.—Open.	

Tamaqua—Date to be announced.

ABROAD.

Jan. 10.—Niagara Univ., at Niagara.	
Jan. 11.—Buffalo Univ., at Buffalo.	
Jan. 18.—Allegheny, at Meadville.	
Jan. 24.—Buhl Club, at Sharon.	
Jan. 25.—W. U. P., at Pittsburg.	
Feb. 8.—Buchtel, at Akron, O.	
Mar. 2.—Grove City, at Grove City.	
Mar. 6.—State, at State College.	





To Our President

Sympathy in his discouragements.
Enthusiasm for his plans.
Honor for his ideals.
Support in his endeavors.
Wishes for His Success.
Christmas love and good-will.

Christmas Greetings

*From THE HOLCAD to Faculty, Students,
Alumni and Friends of Westminster:*

MAY YOU HAVE A MERRY Christmas; May Christ come to your hearts as He came to the world nineteen hundred and seven years ago; May the Star of Hope lighten your earth shadowed path; May the angel benediction be upon your soul: "Peace on earth, good will to man."

The Holcad.

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New Wilmington, Pa. December, 1906.

No. 4.

This Star.

THE wise men coming from afar
Beheld with joy the Savior's star,
And finding where the young babe lay.
They worshipped him and went their way.
That star adorned the eastern sky,
A herald of the day-dawn nigh;
A symbol of the light to be,
Revealing life, its mystery.
And as it pierced the darkness thru,
E'en so shall He shine forth on you,
And scatt'ring all your doubts and fears
Shall light your path thru onward years.
This star an emblem is to earth
Of Christ, a King of lowly birth,
Whose guiding hand will lead the way
By waters still t'eternal day.
Wiser than the worshipping three,
Now you who know of Calvary,
Rejoice when thru the veil of night
That star, Himself shines forth, your light.

L. '07.

VALUE OF CHRISTMAS TRADITIONS.

AMOST deplorable condition of the modern Christmas is the materialistic aspect which its present observance assumes. With the growing spirit of materialism, the tendency to reckon on all things in terms of the dollar has spread so that it has invaded even that most sacred and hallowed of our festivals—Christmas, the birthday of our Lord. To-day the festival is too often merely an occasion for “swapping gifts;” the gifts too frequently are an expression not of good will, but of the bank account. Christmas is fast becoming a business—a business built upon the systematic basis: “I give to those, who give to me.”

In bringing the observance of the festival to its present level, this insincerity and lack of spontaneity has a close ally in the realism of to-day—the illusion of our Christmas ideas. As an illustration of the decline let us recall the Christmas of long ago, the Christmas of Merry England, the land of perfect Christmases.

There was always snow on that Christmas—no drizzle, no hail, but real snow, big feathery flakes that covered the men before they got half way home with the mistletoe, holly and the Yule-log—ah, that Yule log which would soon glow on the festive hearth lighting each face with Christmas joy, and warming each heart with Christmas love. With merry tooting of the horn, the stage coach dashed by filled with

joyous, happy youth returning home from schools; now and then sleighs glided by with merry jingling of bells and a cherry “Merry Christmas” from the occupants. Shoppers hurried here and there, tumbling against each other and crashing baskets laden down with mysterious looking bundles; shops were radiant with red berries, ivy, turkeys, geese, game, poultry, pigs, sausages, oysters, chestnuts, onions, pears and apples. Christmas was in the very atmosphere.

And on the inside, what warmth and cheer, what delicious odors coming from the pantry where dear mothers were busy over mysterious dishes. Walls and ceilings were a living grove of red berries and mistletoe; crisp leaves of holly and ivy reflected the light from the roaring chimney, from the many mirrors, and from the gleaming silver on the oaken table—oh, that table, what dreams it suggested of the good things of to-morrow! And in a darkened room the Christmas tree, radiant in its glittering glory, the dream of the little ones who had early hung up stockings—large stockings borrowed for the occasion—and had gone to bed at sundown, not without many a speculation as to whether the snow were deep enough for Santa’s sleigh.

And the morrow, one long feast of good things and good will! What turk, what juicy joints, what pies, plum puddings, red-hot chestnuts, apples, oranges, pears and seething bowls of punch! And in the midst of all this

happiness within the sweet carol of the waits, which expressed so well the universal love and good will of the time.

"God bless you merry gentlemen
May nothing you dismay!"

What has become of this old-time Christmas? What is it that is banishing it from our holiday festivals? Materialism which has reduced gift-giving to a business and realism, which ridicules old legends and denies brotherly good will. To-day no well-bred child of a sensible mother is taught the religious Santa Clause, the gromes and good fairies. The doll is robbed of her blue eyes and her sawdust exposed; fairies are deprived of their wings; and even Santa robbed of his magical power, and reduced to only a make-believe who enters the door, not the chimney. And even with grown-ups the world is made not one of good will but of selfishness; not one of joy, but of sin and suffering, Christmas carolling has gone out of date; "Peace on earth, good will to men" is considered as mere sentimentalism.

Not that this dissolution of old Christmas ideals is universal. Far from it. Some faithful priests there remain, who tend the temple of Christmas, and keep the holy fires of good will ever burning. But with the majority of people, realism has robbed the feast of its wine.

Who is the realist and what part is he playing in modern life? The realist is he who pictures life as it is, life in its failures and sin, life on its darkside, life

in its realized state without its yet unrealized ideals. The realist has his mission. Where evil conditions exist, where false principles are in power, we need the realist with his vivid and accurate portrayal to arouse the public indignation. Newspapers are always investigators of reform. So the pessimist of modern life is necessary to reform, but he is not sufficient. We must have the optimist, the idealist to conceive the condition which shall realize the reform.

Civilization is led by its arts. In literature, it is the idealist who uplifts the race; in daily intercourse it is the optimist who leads life upward. High ethic principles are inspired, not by him who pictures the sins of life, but by him who pictures the ideals possible. What advance can be attributed to the realism of the French novel. On the other hand, how much is due to idealism of Roman realism. Man rises not through a push from below, but a pull from above.

The realist has his limitations; he describes a little bit of life accurately; but the higher the power he applies, the less will his microscope comprehend. He is necessarily limited. It is the idealist who climbs higher, and views less exactly, who after all sees the farthest.

Selfishness is not the only reality; good will is an active force in the world. The world has a dark side at Christmas time, but a bright side as well. Santa Clause, the spirit of gift-giving is still passing with his merry jingle; the reformed scrooge is still possible. Christmas carols still ring in our

ears: Christ, whose birthday we are to celebrate is ever living in the universal hearts. How much the legends that many are inclined to ridicule, have done for man would be difficult to estimate. How much these ideals of the imagination have stirred human hearts to higher things is beyond our knowledge. Let us keep the holiday traditions alive, and let us preserve untainted the old-time good will and joy. Above all let us receive the angel message of the arrival of Him who is the personification of the Christmas spirit:

"Christ is born."

E. M., '07.

A CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE MOUNTAINS.

SAD and almost discouraged the little school teacher slowly wended her way homeward along the mountain trail. The children had been unusually restless that day and Jim Carson, the big boy she had tried so hard to interest, had deliberately missed another day of school and he was so far behind now. In fact everything had gone wrong. Besides, to-morrow was Christmas—but alas! her heart lacked the Christmas cheer. Little wonder though, for how different this her present life, from that to which she had always been accustomed. Brought up in one of those good old New England homes where she was surrounded with every comfort she keenly felt the utter cheerlessness of her present position and home. But she was brave and

would not turn back, for did she not love these ignorant children of the mountain for whom she was laboring? No—it was no selfish grief that brought the tears to Grace Morton's eyes. For weeks, yes for months, she had been telling the children of the joy of the Christmas time, of the beautiful custom of giving and receiving gifts, and back of all this the story of the one whose birthday the glad Yule-tide commemorates. How eagerly and joyously she had planned for the happy day she had expected the children to enjoy on the morrow. But now all was changed. The wonderful box from home had been missent and was now at an express office twenty miles away with no way of reaching its destination on time. How hard it had been to tell her scholars that their dreams could not be realized, that the box could not reach them in time, that they must content themselves with the little program they had prepared for the morrow. That night Grace Morton lay down to sleep, but not to rest for faces of disappointed children seemed to peer at her from out the darkness, faces of half doubting little ones gazing at her, disturbed her slumber.

Scarcely had Miss Morton left the school house that night when the older boys and girls came back bearing in their arms all kinds of branches, ferns and mosses which the mountain side afforded. Nimble fingers were soon hard at work and ere long the dim walls were transformed into visions of

beauty, a stately tree was firmly planted in a corner, and a table patented for the occasion, stood ready to do good service on the morrow.

The twilight was already merging into darkness when Jim Carson's sturdy call brought all to the door. "Did you get it, Jim?" Where is the box?" "My but she looked blue to-night!" Were some of the hurried salutations addressed to the big awkward boy as he drew rein. "You bet I got it and it's a big one too," retorted Jim proudly. Again the fairies set to work to investigate the recesses of that wonderful box. Mrs Brown entered into their plans and agreed to oversee the Christmas dinner. By noon on Christmas day everything was in readiness and as the little teacher was seen approaching there was a scramble to get out of sight. Wearily Grace Morton turned the key and opened the door, but, oh, what a sight. Never had she seen a sight more beautiful. The walls were transformed into masses of beautiful green dotted here and there with bunches of holly, while the stars and stripes formed graceful draperies from corner to corner. A Christmas tree stood in one corner fairly ablaze with brightly burning candles while the many branches were bending low with the weight of mysterious packages each properly labeled. But best of all there was the great table covered with its snowy cloth and in its center was a huge crock filled with beautiful ferns. A great turkey occupied the place of honor on the table

while every kind of good things filled up the intervening spaces. Miss Morton had scarcely realized what had happened when in rushed the happy children who were no longer able to restrain their emotions. Oh, how happy they all were—and what have they made of that turkey! Never was such a treat known in that little mountain district and never were teacher and pupils more happy in one another's friendship. When at last the sun was sinking beneath the western horizon they all started homeward tired; yes, but oh so happy.

H. B., '07.

GRIND, grind, grind,
With thy many wheels, O brain,
And evolve a poem or story
E're all thy energies wane.

Grind, grind, grind,
Revolve now swiftly, now slow,
It matters not how tired and worn,
Keep always on the go.

So the weary brain works on,
For the HOLCAD must have stuff,
But oh, for that happy, happy time,
When the staff shall cry, "enough."

F. MCN., '07.

QUESTION.

Searchest thou for a King?
Wants there in thy being
Some mastring power to save?

ANSWER.

Look thou on God above,
Behold His gracious love;
That power's the gift He gave.

L. '07.

BOB'S SURPRISE.

GOING to stay here for Christmas? Why man alive, you'll stagnate Of all the notions, what on earth's the matter? And Jack Martin gazed with incredulous eyes at his room mate "Bob" Hughes, who had thrown himself, the very picture of dejection, among the cushions of his favorite cozy corner.

"Well, it's this way," Bob replied. "I've just had a letter from home and the kid has the measles. I've never had them, and, well, that's all; only it means a mighty dull Christmas for me while you fellows are all having jolly good times." And Bob proceeded to rent his spite on the cushions by sundry pounding and scowling.

"Too bad, old boy," was the sympathetic answer. "I'll tell you what, come on home with me. Mother will be glad to have you and you can't help having a good time with Frank and Jess. I won't get there until to-morrow night since I have to stop in the city on business, but I'll phone to the folks and have someone meet you at the station. Just throw your things together and be ready to take that 4:55 train. No, you needn't refuse, you just have to do it. But say—let me warn you, you are not to fall in love with my sister—she's a lot too good for you and I won't have it. Well, I must run or I'll miss my train. Now remember I'll phone to the folks and they'll be at the station to meet you, so don't you dare to disappoint them. So long—will see you to-

morrow night," and Jack was gone, leaving his bewildered room mate to recover at leisure.

Well, if that isn't just like Jack! What a pickle I'm in. I never can find my tongue when he gets started. Plague it, he'll phone all right so of course I'll have to go. Wonder what his folks are like? So I'm not to fall in love with his sister Jess—no danger, I guess, if she's anything like her rattle-brained brother. Not but what Jack's all right—couldn't find a finer fellow anywhere. Well—here goes—I'll have to hustle if I ever make that train. Wonder what Jess is like, and the brother—what's his name—Oh, yes, Frank. I believe I'll like him. Of course he'll be at the station to meet me." Soliloquizing thus, Bob hurriedly packed his grip, choosing neckties, gloves and vests with extreme, though hurried care, and reached the station just in time to board the 4:55 train.

A light snow had been falling since morning, transforming all nature with gentle touch, but toward evening the wind had risen and by the time our friend reached the little town of Lansing, the snow was deeply drifted, the cold intense, and a fierce wind, catching up gusts of snow, hurled them round and round until mingling with the still descending flakes, they filled the air with stinging crystals which sparkled brilliantly in the lights from the station.

Bob alighted from the train, caught his collar more closely around his neck and shaking his head at the

stinging blast, started for the station. No one was there save the ticket agent and as Bob looked around the bare, uncomfortable room, he almost wished he had not come. What if Jack had forgotten to phone—but then, that was not like Jack. Perhaps Frank was away or could not reach the station in time.

"Well, there is nothing to do but wait," he thought, "if the rest of the family are anything like Jack they'll be along sometime soon," and with this comforting remark he stretched himself on one of the miserable benches which lined the walls, resolved to await the outcome of his adventure with as much patience as possible. As he lay dreaming, wondering, planning, the door opened and there entered a bluff, jolly-looking old man who laughed as he shook the snow from his coat and greeted the ticket agent with a merry "Fine evenin', I call it, how's your good health to-day?"

Evidently he was a favorite with the ticket agent for that long-faced individual answered so pleasantly that Bob looked up in surprise and, now by the irresistible good nature of the old man, resolved to question him concerning the Martin's. Rising from his uncomfortable couch, he shook himself, adjusted his collar and presented himself before the old man. "Good evening," he said, "do you know a fellow around here by the name of Frank Martin? He was to meet me at this train and for some reason or other he is not here. I never saw him, so it would be useless

for me to attempt to find him in town."

During this brief speech, the old man and the ticket agent had exchanged amused glances and as Bob hesitated, the old man burst into laughter, while the ticket agent began: "Frank Martin, why—" but his jolly companion interrupted him with "why sure, I know Frank: don't you worry—you can depend on the Martin's; if Frank promised to meet you, you can rest easy; never knew Frank to go back on a fellow. Never seen him, you say?" And again the old man shook with laughter. Evidently there was some joke about Frank, but as the two turned and began to talk in low tones, Bob withdrew to the other side of the room and stood gazing out at the falling snow with a feeling almost like homesickness. The door opened and a small boy entered, but Bob did not hear, so absorbed was he in his thoughts. Then a little hand touched his arm and a voice said, "Are you Mr. Robert Hughes?" That's what they call me," Bob replied. "Well, Frank Martin said for me to bring you over to the Western. The horse has to be rubbed down before you start home." Then the lad turned and started for the door, followed by Bob.

They reached the hotel at last, and the taciturn youngster led Bob through the office, through the corridor toward the parlor. At the door he halted. "Frank's in there," he said, and was off before Bob could detain him.

"Frank must be a queer kind of fellow," thought Bob as he turned the

knob and entered. At first the room seemed empty, but as he looked, a figure arose from the armchair in front of the fire—the figure of a girl, a pretty girl—in fact the prettiest girl Bob had ever seen. "I beg your pardon," Bob stammered, "I'm looking for Frank Martin, I was told he was in here." The girl laughed, a merry, merry laugh. "I'm Frank Martin," she said, "my brother Jess couldn't come so I came in his place, we're so glad to have you with us; Jack talks about you so much. We'll start just as soon as possible and mother will have a good hot dinner to pay up for the old ride."

While she was speaking, Bob managed to pull himself together, and when she had finished, he burst into a hearty laugh.

"Wait until I see that brother of yours," he said, "why didn't he tell me that Frank was his sister and Jess his brother. Still I suppose it was all my fault. And you came out this dreadful night to meet me. Don't mind the cold? Well, you're the first girl I ever saw who didn't? It's because of your name, I suppose," and both laughed merrily.

The ride, the excellent dinner, the good times that followed, will always be remembered by Bob. Some time after, when Bob and Jack were talking over the events of that most eventful vacation, Bill said: "I've gone and done it, Jack." "I knew you would, Bob," was the reply. "I'm afraid she has too. I'll tell you what I'll do, if you don't change your minds before this time

next year, I'll give her to you for a Christmas gift."

"Shake," cried Bob.

'07.

WHY?

OUT of the church and down the steps flowed a steady stream of people. There was a dense crowd of masculine faces on either side of the walk. On some of these faces, lines of eagerness were drawn; on others amusement plainly showed itself. Now, behold a wonderful phenomenon, a result contrary to the very foundations of arithmetic! As the crowd kept pouring out of the church, those lined up on the sidewalk kept constantly growing less, thus disproving the theory that if two quantities are added together, their sum will be greater than either quantity.

Could not the young ladies have gone home without mishap a block or two—perhaps less than half a block—in each other's company? They came out of the church in groups varying in number from two to six. First one was taken, then another and another; and soon the bevy of girls who had planned to go home in one-another's company was completely torn asunder.

But, let us put aside these humorous aspects of the subject. This customary rush for the church door on Sabbath evenings, as soon as the "a" of the "amen" is pronounced, and this lining up along the sidewalk display bad form, to say the least. This rush and the

incidents that follow soon after, drive entirely from the mind all thought of the evening sermons which are excellent and well worthy of earnest thought. Besides, it is intensely disagreeable to all the rest of the audience to be compelled to run this gauntlet of searching eyes. The writer has an average amount of the fun loving quality in his makeup, but, when the fun of the few is had at the expense of the many, he says, with all persons at all reasonable, that the many should be given precedence. Escorting a young lady to her home from a gathering is allowable; it is even commendable. But, since what is proper at one time and place may not be at another, is the act commendable under these conditions? But why say all this? What is the use of talking against custom?

Examination Thoughts.

ONCE upon a morning dreary, while we listened, tired and weary,
To a tiresome recitation on forgotten lore,
While we nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a rapping,
As the Prof. was loudly tapping, tapping on the class-room floor—
“Take the exam,” he shouted, tapping on the class-room floor,
“Only this and nothing more.”

We were crowded in the class-room,
Not a soul would dare to speak:
There was fear on every visage,
And dismay had struck us meek.

Thoughts were scattered now and fled,
Some forgotten, some long since dead.
And when we asked with throbs of pain,
“Ah, when shall they return again,
As in the days long since gone by?”
Despair’s sad voice now made reply:
Forever never,
Never—forever!

“To flunk, or not to flunk, that is the question:
Whether ‘tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The exams and tests of outrageous Profs,
Or to take “horse” against the list of questions,
And, by flimming, pass them. To flim, to pass
No more; and by this means, to say we and
The brain ache, and the thonsand unnatural
shocks

That students are heir to—’tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To flim—to pass;
To pass! mayhap to be seen; ay, there’s the rub;
For in that flimming what results may come,
When we’ve introduced the Honor System,
Must give us pause.

O, this cramming and examing!
O, the wasting of the cramming!
O, the folly of examing!
O, the wailing in the class room!
O, the anguish of each student!

Half an hour, half an hour,
Half an hour onward,
All in the vale Despair
Sat we and pondered.
“Hurry, my Latin class!
Do this exam, lad and lass!”
All in the vale Despair
Sat we and pondered.

Forward, the Latin grade!
Was there a soul dismayed?
Yes, for us students knew
All of us blundered;
Ours not to make reply,
Ours not to reason why,
Ours but to flunk and die.
All in the vale Despair
Sat we and pondered.

Let the Prof. do his worst; there were reliques
of joy,
Bright thots of past lessons, time could not de-
stroy,
And which came in this class room of sorrow, yes
more,
They brot back the features that knowledge once
wore.

* * * * *
Long, long be our heads with such memories
filled;
Like brains in which lessons have once been
distilled,
Profs may test, may examine us, as they will,
But a few lingering thots will be with us still.

Editorial.



FOR some time the educational world has been deeply interested in Princeton's innovation of last year; the Preceptorial System. A recent number of the Independent contains an interesting article on this subject, written by a Princeton Senior, and expressing the best undergraduate opinion on the matter.

The most important result shown so far is the increased amount and better quality of work done by students since the new system has been put in operation. One hour less of class work is required, but several hours of library work in each subject and one hour's meeting with each preceptor, is substituted. This hour is spent partly in quizzing and partly in discussion and exchange of opinion concerning the various topics of reading. The questions asked are very pointed, and the discussions involve considerable research, so that the student in order to meet his preceptor creditably must of necessity do systematic reading. In this way he is stimulated to personal study, the class room lectures simply supplementing and rounding out his own work.

But however important this increased diligence in study, it is not the primary aim of the system when the system was

first proposed. Its promoters had in mind the purpose of bringing students and instructor into closer intercourse. One of the most important features in college education is the culture obtained by contact of the personality of student with professor—by play between individualities. In Princeton as in other large schools, such fellowship between instructor and student was almost impossible. In the new system preceptor and student spend many pleasant social hours together—often in the preceptor's den, and however contrary to college legend, it is a fact that the undergraduate discover in his preceptor the very best of fellows. Certainly this close fellowship between the two elements of college life is a thing to be desired. How well the preceptorial system will succeed in bringing it about, it is yet too early to say. But in itself the system seems the ideal means, and certainly in Princeton there are some indications that it does bring about the desired result.

The college world is indebted to Princeton for many movements most influential to-day. What a transformation the Honor System has created in student life! And in its latest innovation, Princeton probably is instituting a

reform which will solve the long vexing problem of relationship between faculty and student body.

In smaller schools such as ours, where instructors may become personally acquainted with students, there is not so much need of such a reform. But even here there is a certain strained relationship, a certain lack of sympathy between teacher and taught, which may hinder slightly the realization of our ideals. We cannot progress rapidly without co-operative endeavor. Greater Westminster will be the product of co-laboration between faculty friends and trustees on one side, and students on the other.

But of more signal service to us here perhaps, would be the bettered quality of work done. Our English instructor has this year made an attempt to establish much of the English work on a principal similar to that of the Preceptorial System. He has taught largely by allowing the students to seek out their lessons inductively, he being present to assist and to superintend research work, and by supplementing the work with classroom lectures. Results show an increased interest on the students part and more thorough and comprehensive work.

Of course it is as impossible as it is unnecessary to institute the Preceptorial System as it is in larger schools. But would not this system, limited to suit our means and needs be a good thing for Westminster?

THE INDEPENDENT of November 29th contains an editorial on "The Ethics of Tale-Bearing" which has a significant application to the principles of the Honor System which has been agitated in our school. The principal objection around which all opposition to the system has entered has been the fact that it will place upon one student the obligation to report a fellow-student when observed in the infraction of honor. This objection is met clearly and decidedly in the editorial above mentioned, a part of which follows. The incident that called forth the discussion on tale-bearing was the refusal of the three companies of negro soldiers to report to the government those of their number who were guilty of shooting and killing some innocent persons in Bronswville, Texas, and which resulted in the dismissal of all three companies "without honor." The editorial in part reads: "We are very sorry that a black regiment, which has served with so much distinction, should have given this lesson. But it is needed wherever classes of men or youth are set apart by themselves, and especially by students in academies and colleges.

"Their offenses are generally minor ones—they do not commit murder, although such cases are known. But the same rule and duty apply even in minor cases of breach of law, whether of the country or of the institution. Its laws must be maintained. He who is guilty of breaking them is a foe to be ex-

posed and punished. To conceal his offense is to be a partaker of it. Every citizen, every student, should always be on the side of the public as against the offender. The only objection is when the law is unjust or wrong.

"Why, then, is there so general a sentiment against tale-bearing. For the very good reason that tale-bearing is so often a mean and selfish act. The tale-bearer reports the fault of his companion usually, not because he cares for the interests of the body of which he is a part, but to curry favor with his teacher or superior. He wishes to down his companion so that he may lift himself. Such a spirit is quite as contemptible as it is usually regarded as being, and 'a

tale-bearer separateth very friends.' But that does not affect the duty to inform against offenses when required to, in the interests of law, by those who have the right to demand information."

This discussion comes to us not only with the clearness and truth of its logic but also with the force of the authority whence it came. To all who have a desire for truth and whose minds are open to conviction, this quotation should make clear the duty of supporting the Honor System. The only question remaining then is whether we have the courage of our convictions. May we not hope for an early adoption of the Honor System in Westminster with a unanimity that will insure its success.



"'Twas the Night Before Christmas."

I REMEMBER, O how well,
When old Santa used to come,
Tho I never could quite tell,
And confess I wondered some
How he could come down the chimney
With such wondrous loads of toys
As he often had to carry
For the little girls and boys.

For he would have got so black
As he down the chimney sped,
Brushing with his furs the soot,
Soiling, too, his snowy head.
Then you know he is so big
In his measurement around
That he might have stuck plumb fast,
Say, for instance, half way down.

And his journey just begun
With no one to take his place;
Who could then the children gladden?
Who St. Nick save from disgrace?
Then another question, too,
That could stand a little proof,
Who'd have held his reindeers eight
While he left them on the roof?

These were puzzling questions, true,
But we boys soon came to know
That we'd prosper just as well
If we let the answers go.
Twas no matter how he came,
Whether fast he drove or slow,
Or how he managed sleighing
When there wasn't any snow.

Up my stockings went the same,
Up my expectations, too.
Long, hard task to get asleep,
Couldn't wait till I was thru.
But when morning came I leapt
Down the stairs at break neck speed
With some brothers in the wake,
And some brothers in the lead.

Forth the presents tumbled then,
From the stockings, thick and fast,
Till we knew they all were out—
Things like that can't always last.
But those childhood days are gone,
Gone the Santa of my youth,
Yet he haunts my memory still
Like a personage of truth.

E. E. A., '07.

HOLCADES MIKRAI.

H why are we always thus forced to believe
 The things that our teachers relate?
 And why are we always expected to know
 Every fact that they happen to state?
 Their statements are many and varied and vague,
 And their words are so often obscure,
 That to know what they mean, and just what to
 believe
 Is a thing that we can't do for sure.
 They talk about Browning's conception of love,
 About compounds of S, H and N,
 About strata, and prisms, and Greek roots and
 dates,
 And inventions of many learned men.
 Now all of these things we could learn with
 much care,
 For they're found in the books which we buy,
 But there are some things that a person can't see,
 No matter how hard he may try.
 They promised the chapel in two or three days
 From the opening day of the school,
 And now though we never have darkened its door,
 A "day or two yet" still's the rule.
 They promised the Hall with conveniences great,
 Which things we have not enjoyed yet,
 And these things, from prospects at present, I
 think,
 The next generation will get.
 O, would that some great and invisible power,
 With the soft gentle touch of a hand,
 Would give us the strength and the faith to be-
 lieve,
 In these things that we don't understand.

'08.



Miss Thompson—"I wish I had a
 Hood."

Miss Wray quoting—"When duty calls
 'tis folly to be wise."

Miss McAuley—"Here is a catalog
 that gives the names and addresses of peo-
 ple after they are dead."

Cleland—"You ought to be yoked up
 like I am."

Miss S. says that the latest fashion is
 for the people to wear canes.

Mr. Donald—"Don't hug me unless
 you intend to marry me."

Mr. Smith translating in French—
 "How the wives are beasts!"

Galbreath's favorite maxim: "He who
 laughs last has a smile on his face."

Albert Grier—"Yes I am engaged. I
 am going to be married in six years."

Miss Doyle—"Oh I'm cold. I am go-
 ing up street for a coat of arms."

It is reported that Marietta Thompson
 calls for pickles in her sleep. Bad sign.

Mr. McCrory, looking over the Senior
 English class—"I'm hunting for an angel."

Harry Schwartz (freshman)—Literary
 greatness is incompatible with physical
 strength.

"Did you ever play hearts?"

Miss Sharp—"Yes, but not with
 cards."

Jack Welsh says that a war vessel is
 immune from capture by the enemy only
 when on neutral GROUND.

Miss Cochran speaking to Junior girls
 —"Some Juniors, you know, like the Soph-
 omores better than some of you others do.
 We wonder to whom she refers."

She—"What interested you most in
 your travels, major?"

Major—"Well, the mummy of a
 queen I saw in Egypt. It's wonderful
 how they could make a woman dry up and
 stay that way,"—Ex.

Another trunk moved. Owner—John Mitchell. Mr. Williams said that John moved out the same night he moved in.

Prof. Mc—“What is a fastidious woman?”

Mr. Clements—“A swift woman.”

She wears the smile that wont come off:
Ah me! it is perfection.

I only wish that I could say
As much for her complexion.

Miss C. writing a geometry proposition on the board—“The intersection of two sperical surfaces in the circumference of a circle etc.”

Miss McClintock translating in French—“Toulez rous gir'il rous arrache les deux dents malades. Do you wish that he extract for you the two teeth, my lady?”

When McKelvey and Tommy Ashmore come together there is something doing all the time. See the New Wilmington Globe for several weeks back.

Dr. Russell oft reminds us
That on Monday we must work,
And get out our Tuesday lessons.
Them 'twould never do to shirk.

Kirk Thompson, translating in New Testament Greek—“Jesus put his hands on the man's ears and said: ‘Do you see things?’ ”

Teacher—“Is there any relation between mind an matter?”

Small boy—“Sure, if a boy doesn't mind there'll soon be something the matter.”

Prof. F.—“What is horse-power?”

Mr. C.—“It is the amount of energy required to raise one foot thirty-three hundred pounds.”

It's “back to the farm” for Buck Ewing.

The lessons in the English course
Are not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while other lessons wait,
Take all the time from morn till night.

He—“I hear you had a bad voyage coming over.”

She—“Oh frightfully so! It was such a relief to set foot once more on vice versa.”
—Ex.

Miss D. and Miss H. discussing the effects of coffee.

Miss D.—“Coffee never keeps me awake.”

Miss H.—“Nor me either. It takes something stronger than coffee to keep me from sleeping.”

Prof. Hewetson says that the Senior class is in nsed of a few love lessons. This must be true as one of the Senior girls says she is looking for some one to love and is studying Browning's love lyrics in order to find the method of procedure. We do not like to give the name of the girl but her initials are Nellie McAuley.

A professional humorist was having his shoes shined. “What is your father's occupation?” he asked of the boot-black. “He's a farmer,” meekly answered the the boy. “Ah!” murmured the humorist “the father makes hay while the son shines.”—Ex.

Arch Warren has taken to Hunt-ing. Some fellow butted in on Warren's pre-serv-e one Sabbath evening after chapel but Arch persevered. It is reported since that the Hunt-ing season has closed—for the other fellow.

Freshies' quotation from Shakespeare.
 'Tis midnight and the setting sun
 Riseth in the far glorious west,
 The rapid river slowly runs
 And the frog is in his downy nest.
 The pensive goat and sportive cow
 Hilarious hop from bough to bough.
 —Ex.

XMAS GIFTS SUGGESTED—

- For Perry Kuhn Sr.—A new watch.
- For the faculty's athletic committee—
A bottle of "Nervine."
- For Ewing—Book on the "No-breakfast" plan.
- For J. Shrader—Ticket to Texas, good next summer.
- For Cole and Cleland—Book, "Little Women."
- For S. B. Mitchell and J. Smith—
Some civilized head dress.
- For Pat, Rooster and Happy—Shirt and collar for Chapel wear.
- For skating enthusiasts—A hole in the ground full of water.
- For Basketball manager—Sympathy.
- For "Snipe"—A pair of shoe strings.
- For the Argo staff—Some new ideas.
- For the Junior class—A dose of the honor system.
- For the Grounds and Scott clubs—A new board-walk or some rubber boots.
- For Della Grounds—A never failing electric light.
- For Sarah McCoy—One new shoestring.
- For John Welch—A set of blocks to play with in International Law.
- For the Juniors—A barrel of new up-to-date orations.
- For Prof. McElree—A calendar of the school days.

For the faculty—Some easy examinations.

"The local editors have decided to devote a column of the next issue of THE HOLCAD to a Query Club. All questions will be referred to the Ouija board and answered to the satisfaction of all. Drop your question in the HOLCAD box on the door of Dr. Russell's office."

LOCALS.

Dr. Sands of Pittsburg preached in the chapel service of Nov. 25.

Dr. Campbell of the faculty filled the chapel pulpit on Dec. 2.

Dr. Russell was absent from college, December 2-4 attending the semi-centennial celebration of the Sixth United Presbyterian church, Pittsburg.

Friends of Westminster will be glad to learn that the charter for the street-car line between New Castle and New Wilmington has been granted.

It may be interesting to know that the class of '07 went "in the hole" to the extent of six dollars apiece on "The 1907 Argo." This is especially interesting to the members of '07.

The Senior class, '07, at a recent meeting elected class day performers for next June. They follow: Prophetess, Nellie McAuley; Poet, Ralph McKelvey; Grumbler, Elizabeth Donaldson; Donor, E. E. Anderson; Historian, Ella Montgomery; Artist, Walter Brown; Ivy orator, Frank Shrader; Pipe of Peace orator, J. C. Smith. The class also decided to give an original farce.

Dr. Spencer of Cooper Memorial college addressed the students on Tuesday morning, December 2. In his speech he emphasized strongly the benefits of co-education tho he said it was not necessary for a boy to have a "steady" nor a girl to have a "regular."

In filling his engagement on our lecture course on Nov. 27, Dr. E. B. McDowell gave us a very interesting and very instructive lecture on Panama and the Panama Canal. The magnitude of the task undertaken by the United States in attempting to dig the canal was impressed upon everyone.

The question chosen by Mr. McCrory for inter-society contest is as follows: "Resolved, that a Christian man can not consistently vote for a party which authorizes the liquor traffic." The choice of sides has not yet been made by Mr. Henderson, the opposing debator.

The students held a special Thanksgiving service this year. Mr. John C. Smith represented the students and spoke very happily on Thanksgiving from a student's standpoint. Then Dr. Campbell gave an able address on Thanksgiving from a citizen's standpoint. Tho brief the service was impressive.

Rev. Mr. Brooks, '00, gave a very interesting chapel talk, Tuesday morning, December 11. He had not visited the college since his graduation and so was greatly pleased with the advance which it had made. His testimony of the interest taken by the alumni in the work and progress of the college was certainly encouraging.

ALUMNI.

R. C. MCKELVEY.

W. T. Scott, '05, is teaching English in Todd Seminary for Boys, Woodstock, Ill.

Miss Mary E. Sharp, '02, professor of French and German in Muskingum College is home for her winter vacation.

J. V. McKelvey and J. A. Veazey, both '02, have returned home from their work in Cornell University to spend the Holiday vacation in New Wilmington.

Miss Bess Shannon, '02, who is attending the Women's Medical College at Philadelphia, was recently taken down with an attack of typhoid. We are happy to state that the danger is now over and she is rapidly regaining her health and strength.

Rev. P. H. Yourd, '03, and Miss Vesta Lytle, '04, were married at Greensburg, Dec. 4. A reception was given Rev. and Mrs. Yourd by his congregation at Mt. Jackson on Thursday following the wedding.

Westminster Alumni have shown that wherever they go New Wilmington is never forgotten. For proof we submit the following list of visitors covering the last few weeks:

Clara Elliott '04, A. M. Tweedie '04, W. Davis ex-'07, J. A. Stranhan '05, Anna Houston '02, Mary McElree '05, J. Edgar '00, D. Russell '03, Roy Neville '02, Braden McElree '95, Lucile Nevin '06, Florence Beatty '05, Laura Turner '04, Jean Douthett '06, Edith Galbreath '06, Henry Jaxheimer '06, B. Graham '05, M. McGill '05 L. Davison '06, Hugh Lambie '06, F. M. Houston '02, Bess Quay '05, Helen

Melville '06, J. H. McBane '06, W. Everhart '06.

Rev. W. E. Brooks, of Reedsburg, was in chapel Tuesday morning Dec. 11. In speaking of the changes that have taken place since he was in college. Rev. Brooks spoke with gratification of the improvements upon the college buildings and other equipment. He was also delighted that Honor System is soon to go into effect at Westminster mentioning cheating as the most prevalent vice of college days. He then complimented the student body on the purity of their athletics, taking special note of the fact that we defeated Grove City this year "without hiring a man." Those who have been in and about New Wilmington for a number of years will remember Rev. Brooks as the gentleman who won second place for Westminster in the Tri-State Oratorical Contest. He is a graduate of the class of '00.

MUSIC AND ART.

EMILY REDMOND.

A concert was given by the Westminister Quartette in the Sixth United Presbyterian Church of Pittsburg, on Thursday evening, Dec. 20, and in Allegheny on Friday evening, Dec. 21st.

The new desks and stools for the free-hand drawing classes have come but have not been put in place.

Miss Hodgens is doing a very fine water-color study of lions called "The Death of the First Born," and several pretty little landscapes.

Miss Broad has done a pretty landscape, a fine copy of the picture "The End

of Day," and is now working on a fine study of red roses.

Miss Smith has done a very pretty landscape, a beautiful picture called "The After-glow," and is now beginning a study of plums.

Miss Cochran has finished a dainty pansy piece and is now beginning "Yellow Roses."

Miss Coville has done a fine wharf scene and has a pretty sketch called "Waiting for the Tide" almost completed.

Miss Taylor is working on a pretty water scene called "Summer Evening in Venice."

Miss Ferguson is doing a cup and saucer in a dainty daisy design and a beautiful vase in crocus.

Mr. Stewart is making a very fine pen and ink sketch of "Head of an Old Man."

ATHLETICS.

J. FRANK SHRADER.

THE Athletic Association held their regular monthly meeting on Tuesday, December 5, and elected John Shrader manager of the football team for the season of 1907. Steps were taken to organize a system of management wherein an assistant manager will be elected at the same time as the manager and if his work in this capacity is satisfactory it is to be understood that he will be promoted to the managership for the following season. This system has many merits and should commend itself to everyone.

Under such an order there would be a double advantage to be gained. In the first place the work of the manager would be materially lightened and the hope of a future managership would serve as an incentive for the assistant whose effort heretofore has been limited through a lack of incentive and many times unappreciated. And in the second place the efficiency of all subsequent managers would be greatly increased through the training and experience gained while they were serving as an assistant.

An amendment to the constitution installing this system will likely be adopted at the next meeting of the association.

The football team met on Saturday, the 2nd inst., and unanimously elected Ross Scott, '08, captain of the team for the coming season. "Zac" has played an end on the Varsity for two years and has filled the position in a most creditable way. In point of efficiency and experience he is the logical man for captain and we solicit for him the support of everyone that the season of '07 may be as successful a one as the last three seasons have been.

A hockey association has been organized with John Campbell as president and steps have been taken to secure a place suitable for a dam that will afford a body of ice large enough for this purpose. The undertaking is a large one, but is worthy of all the effort necessary for its completion. A large number of the students are interested in

the project and we all look forward to the time when Westminster will be represented in this popular sport.

The first basket ball game of the season with the Alumni resulted in a victory for the Varsity, 53 to 19. The game was fast at intervals and was interesting throughout. Kuhn and Grier who are putting in strong bids for positions on the team, both showed up very favorably in the game. Captain Patterson, Marks and McCrory are in their old positions and are playing the game in their old-time style.

The line-up—

Westminster—53.	Alumni—19.	
Kuhn	F.....	Edgar
Greer	F.....	Davidson
Marks	C.....	Lambie
McCrory	G.....	Calhoun
Patterson	G.....	Merce [†]

Field goals—Edgar 3, Davidson 2,

Lambie, Calhoun, Kuhn 3, Greer 6,

Marks 5, McCrory 4, Patterson 6. Foul

goals—Patterson 3, Marns, Lambie 5.

Referee—McKay. Umpire—Dunn.

Time of halves, 20 minutes.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

The registration at U. of Virginia this year is 772.

Rowing cost the Cornell Athletic Association \$9,600 last year.

Thirty-one thousand people attended the Yale-Princeton game, November 17.

The fight for inter-class basket ball honors is on in many of the colleges.

Missouri Valley College dedicated a new library on October 19. Cost, \$35,000.

There are 3,906 registered in U. of Penn., an increase over last year of 305.

State College intends mounting two brass cannon on the campus next spring.

The Inter-Society Literary contest of Geneva College will be held December 20.

The Harvard-Yale football game was attended by 34,000 people and brought in \$68,000.

Princeton's new dormitory, Patton Hall, is occupied this fall for the first time.

The Harvard Chess team defeated Yale in their annual duel match held November 23.

All of the football players of last season's team who were awarded R's at Western Reserve, and W's at Wesleyan and Wooster are to receive fine 'Varsity sweaters.

Bethany College is rejoicing over a larger number of students enrolled than ever before, a new library and a street car line in process of construction.

Women will be allowed to enter the University of Pennsylvania after January. The Board of Trustees has decided to install a complete college course for them.—Ex.

Bowdoin College has dropped the old-time "cut" system and appointed a secretary with power to receive and act on all excuses for absence from class and chapel.

There was a decrease in the number of girls entering Michigan University this year. The men of that institution are anxious over the situation.

The women of the Junior Class of Leeland Stanford have adopted a class hat. The hat selected is a wide flat grey felt, with telescope crown encircled by a red silk cord.

The preliminary inter-collegiate debates for the championship of the league composed of the following schools, will be held on December 14. One at Lancaster, between Franklin and Marshall and State College, and the other at Carlisle ,between Dickinson and Swarthmore. The question to be debated is: Resolved, That United States Senators should be elected by direct vote of the people.

The beautiful chapter house of the Chi Psi fraternity at Cornell University was destroyed by fire on the morning of December 7. The fire started from the kitchen range on the first floor and rapidly spread to the upper stories. The fire department, a volunteer organization, was half an hour in arriving and by that time the heat was so great that they could scarcely approach the walls. On the southeast side the firemen were driven away by the intense heat. The building is a complete ruin; the walls having fallen on account of the flames and high wind.

Of the 27 men who roomed and boarded in the house three were killed and several seriously injured. Three firemen were killed by falling walls.

The house which was valued at \$20,000, was built by Mrs. Jennie McGraw Fiske ,who lived only long enough to see its completion. It was a magnificent sandstone structure and the walls were of rubber masonry. The rooms were furnished in mahogany and marble.

This is the greatest disaster from fire which has ever occurred at Cornell.

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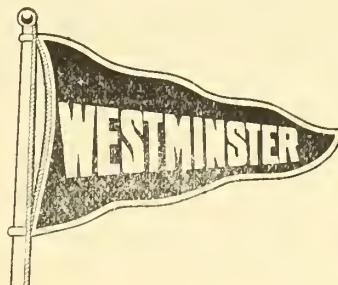
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 STUDENTS: These People Patronize Us. Let us Show
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The Holcad.

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No. 5.

The Cry of the Alien.

(The following poem, by Strickland W. Gillilan, was quoted by him in his chapel talk to the students after his lecture engagement. As many requests were made for copies, it is here reproduced through the courtesy of Mr. Gillilan to President Russell.)

I'M AN alien, I'm an alien to the faith my mother taught me,
I'm an alien to the God that heard my mother when she cried,
I'm a stranger to the comfort that my "Now I lay me" brought me—
To the Everlasting Arms that held my father when he died.
I have spent a life-time seeking things I've spurned when I have found
them,
I have fought and been rewarded in many a winning cause,
But I'd take them all—fame, fortune and the pleasures that surround
them,
And exchange them for the faith that made my mother what she was.

I was born where God was closer to his children and addressed them
With the tenderest of messages through bird and tree and bloom,
I was bred where people stretched upon the velvet sod to rest them,
Where the twilight's benediction robbed the coming night of gloom;
But I've built a wall between me and the simple life behind me,
I have coined my heart and paid it for the fickle world's applause;
Yet I think His hand would fumble thru the voiceless dark and find me
If I only had the faith that made my mother what she was.

When the great world came and called me, I deserted all to follow;
Never noting, in my dazedness, I had slipped my hand from His,
Never knowing, in my blindness, that the bauble "fame" was hollow.
That the gold of wealth was tinsel, as I since have learned it is.
I have spent a life-time seeking things I've loathed when I have found
them,
I have fought and been rewarded in many a winning cause;
But I'd yield them all—fame, fortune and the pleasures that surround
them,
For a little of the faith that made my mother what she was.

THE USE OF "THE MARGIN."

President Russell.

THE margin" in any life may be defined as the leisure hours that lie outside of the time occupied by necessary duty. "the margin" is the time of his waking hours not occupied by the toil of his occupation. For the professional man "the margin" is the period not needed for his professional duties. For the student "the margin" is that portion left from his day when the claims of lessons, recitations have been met.

Life, like the page of a book, is the better for a wide margin upon which features not included in the printed page may be placed. A crowded life, like a crowded page, may be full of truth and interest, but will lack some of the graces which a margin would provide. A De Luxe edition of a human life is quite as desirable as a similar printing for a book, and the marginal references and illustrations in a life may be of almost equal importance with the main purpose.

The use made of "the margin" by any one discloses character. Find out what a man plans to do in his leisure moment, and you know the deeper life of the man. In the prescribed hours of labor, there is the restriction of tasks and duties; in the freedom of "the margin," nature follows its own trend. A vacation of three days may therefore reveal more of a person's real life than months of labor.

The use of "the margin" also determines character. Hugh Miller, the stone-cutter, became Hugh Miller the geologist by a wise use of leisure hours. Henry Bessemer, by years of thought and experiment in hours not absorbed in regular duties, discovered the process of making steel which has revolutionized the iron industry throughout the world. Most great inventions have been made by men through a wise use of "the margin." The so-called self-made men of the world who have achieved eminence without the fostering influences of schools and colleges and influential friends, have been those who studied the value of spare moments, and became differentiated from the listless loafing masses who find no higher use for the margin of leisure than the fool's jest and laughter or the world's appetites and pleasures.

The use of "the margin" in student life is of vital importance. A college career would be robbed of much of the best in college associations without a generous margin beyond text book researches and class room recitations. There is an athletic use of the margin which should not be held in contempt by the most intellectual. "A sane mind in a sound body" is a true ideal for manhood. To see the fires of intellectual splendor blazing beneath a brow that is supported by a weakened frame is saddening, and reminds of a lighthouse whose beams flash far out to sea, but whose supporting columns are likely to give way before each new dash of the

waves. A brass cannon mounted upon a rotting cart and involving repairs after each discharge is a parable of the strong mind associated with the weak body. The gymnasium, the tennis court, the long walk with a scientific purpose of discovery behind it, should be features of college life.

The literary use of "the margin" is also of vital importance in college life. To master text books, though of chief importance in the college career, is not an exhaustive feature. The reading of the student should be wide. The honey of truth with which he stores his mind should be gathered from the flowers of a wide field. The library should be the competitor of the ball-field and tennis court, in demand for a share of "the margin." "Next to acquiring good friends, the best acquisition is that of good books," says Colton. "A library may be regarded as the solemn chamber in which a man may take counsel with all who have been wise, and great, and good, and glorious among the men that have gone before him," says Dawson. "The student has his Rome, his Florence, his whole glowing Italy, within the four walls of his library. He has in his books the ruins of an antique world and the glories of a modern one," says Longfellow. The student who learns the proper use of a library will soon come to find in it his chief joy and to understand the Shakespearian phrase, "My library was dukedom large enough."

Since the associations and work of

our college literary societies are under student control and somewhat apart from the regular curriculum of the college studies, they stand related to "the margin" and leave room for the inquiry as to whether or not they are accomplishing all they shouud for the development of forensic talent and literary taste. The Hon. S. S. Mehard, one of our distinguished Alumni, in an address to the societies some years ago, suggested a more systematic use of society privileges, urging that the present desultory method of choosing subjects for essays, orations and debates is not conducive to the highest good, and that a course of study covering the great periods of history would furnish the best conditions for efficiency in society work. The writer believes that the above plan would solve the problem of maintaining a high interest in society work and of securing a wide and practical range of subjects for consideration. If a four year's course of reading could be arranged, outlining the history of the nations, tracing the development of civilization in the countries of Europe, dealing with our Colonial and later history and the sociological problems that are now pressing upon all nations, there would be a concert of thought and interest in our whole student body, and a preparation not only for the intelligent producing of good literary work along specified lines, but a preparation for their criticism and appreciation. Select orations might be chosen from the noblest forensic productions of the past, as

the world's great warriors have championed the cause of truth and freedom. Essays and orations might discuss the problems of history or center in the biography of great world leaders. Debates might have to do with the comparison of national traits in all ages, and the discussion of the social problem that must be met in our own and other lands. The fiction of each age in so far as it reveals national traits and problems might be included in study. A four years course modeled after some of the Chautauqua courses and enlarged each cycle so as to meet the progressive changes in thought would furnish student life with enlarged opportunity for using "the margin" in an intelligent and efficient way. The above plan is commended to the student body and the co-operation of the faculty proffered toward securing its development and application to society efforts.

"LIBERALISM IN THE SOUTH."

DURING the 19th century, the world was affected by three great progressive movements. One of these, sometimes called industrialism, transferred the world's economic center from the field to the factory, another, styled nationalism, transformed a confederacy of states into a homogenous nation; and a third, known as liberalism, brought political freedom from slavery, and intellectual freedom from tradition and superstition.

It is one of the sad facts of history, that circumstances isolated the South of old from these great movements. Those

circumstances, which need not here to be mentioned, caused her to cling to agriculture, and not welcome industrialism; to adhere to states-rights, and not cherish nationalism; to insist on holding her slaves, and not foster liberalism. But, in the South of to-day, the three movements mentioned are working a marvelous change.

All readers of present literature are familiar with the influence of industrialism and nationalism in the Southern States. There are even greater marks of progress along the line of liberalism.

Until the past decade, the South turned a deaf ear to outside opinions, and was dominated by customs and sentiments, by traditions and superstitions, that none, even of her own number, dared violate. A quarter of a century ago, if a man of the South criticised the general public sentiment, and especially if he touched the negro problem, he did it at the risk of his reputation and even of his life. To-day freedom of thought and of speech is becoming the watchword of the entire South. This same freedom of thought and of speech has invaded the higher schools of learning, and is manifesting itself in a broader spirit of tolerance. When, in February of last year, President Alderman, of the University of Virginia, was assailed by Senator Bailey as a traitor for declaring that the South's political leaders of to-day are far inferior to Clay, Calhoun, and others of a former time. Walter B. Hill, one of the greatest educators the South has ever produced, insisted

firmly that President Alderman should have absolute freedom of opinion. Not only Mr. Hill, but many others, rallied to President Alderman's support, not because they agreed with his views, but because they cherished the sacred right of free speech. The words of Mr. Hill are well worth quoting. Speaking thru the colums of the Atlanta Constitution, he said: "Senator Bailey's conduct is a warning against the worst evil in our intellectual, social, political and religious life—the liberality that is ready to inflict the injury of rebuke and ostracism as a penalty for difference of opinion." And added: "We all know whence this situation comes. It is one of the entailed curses of slavery." Mr. Hill has indeed, touched upon a fundamental Southern defect. It is this absolute domination of narrow public opinion which has been one of the intellectual undoings of the South. But glory be to the South of to-day, she is overcoming this narrowness. Dr. Sledd, of Emory College, who in 1902 was driven from his position by public sentiment for his article in the Atlantic Monthly condemning sectionalism in the South, was in 1905 chosen President of the University of Florida.

Under the influence of this new spirit of tolerance, the bitterness that has so long divided the two great sections of our country is rapidly sinking into oblivion. President Roosevelt's trip thru the South last year opened the eyes of thousands who were misled a few years ago into thinking him an ill-liberal pat-

tisan. Soon the South will be freed from its voluntary chains, and with all its inmate chivalry, will grant freedom of thought and freedom of criticism, not only to its own moral heroes, but those who live at a distance as well.

Liberalism has also shown itself in the attitude of the South toward universal education. It is unnecessary to mention in your presence the marvelous progress of the higher schools of learning. Academies and colleges, for the blacks as well as the whites, are springing up all over the South. The day has forever passed when a man, either white or black, cannot get a liberal education if he so desires. But it is in her enthusiasm for popular education, that the South is to be especially commended. Free public schools are being established in every locality, and white and blacks are viewing with each other in the pursuit of knowledge.

Those who still speak of the utter illiteracy of the negroes of the South are ignorant of the facts; for statistics plainly show that illiteracy among the negroes of the South is decreasing more rapidly than among the negroes of the North. In short, since the school-house has been planted upon every hill in the South-land, illiteracy among both races has vanished at a rate unapproached in the history of any age or any land. For the past few years, the Governors of Virginia and of North Carolina have waged such vigorous campaigns for a broader public schools system that they have received the significant title of the

"Educational Governors of the South." And these men are not alone in this work. They belong to that number who are always the saving element in every section—that number who have worked out a political creed for themselves and are now trying to direct public affairs towards ends which they believe will be for the best interest of both whites and blacks. These are men and not demagogues—men who are not only giving expression to the true spirit of the new South, but are also gradually moulding the sentiment of all the people there. They are fully and finally committed to the policy of education—to the training of hand and mind and morals, as the solution of the so-called "Race Problem." They know that the negro is present in the South thru no fault of his own, but because of the criminal folly of our fathers. Conscious that this folly has laid on them the heaviest responsibility, they are looking upon the settlement of the negro problem as the South's great share in the service of the world.

But the South is continually criticised for the suffrage reform she has inaugurated. The question is asked: why do not these great Southern leaders condemn such a policy? Are they not aware that the sole purpose of Southern suffrage restriction is to deprive the negro of his right to vote? Every unprejudiced person, who goes to the trouble of investigating the matter at all, knows this reform to be necessary. I have no desire to conceal the fact that these

great Southern leaders, these same enlightened educators, rejoice in the rise of suffrage restriction. They believe that these restrictions are the master strokes of statesmanship for the undoing of the evils of the Reconstruction Period. They know that the South is thus blazing out a new and even hazardous path, just as the nation is doing in the Philippines; but they are determined that the restriction shall not fail in the accomplishment of their purpose, and that it shall be applied to both races with identical justice.

In the six Southern States, where suffrage restriction exists, the constitutions are more liberal than the constitutions of the North. If a man can read or write any article of the constitution, or if he owns \$300 worth of property, whether he be white or black, he has the right to vote. These constitutions also provide, that in any case where this right is denied, the applicant may carry his appeal to the highest court of the State without cost to himself. That the negro is not disfranchised, is shown by the fact that already, in these same States, there are over 100,000 negroes voting, and there would be many times that number if he would only pay his poll tax, a provision rigidly enforced upon the whites as well as upon the blacks. In the spirit of Governor Taft, of the Philippines, the South has thoroughly and fervently committed itself to the task of making, not color, not aristocracy, but fitness and ability, the test of Southern citizenship.

I am glad to say that the spirit manifested by the Mississippi writer, Thomas Dixon, in his book "The Leopard Spots," is not the true spirit of the present South; nor is the author considered one of the South's intellectual leaders. The real leaders of the South are those who are preaching race amelioration in deeds, not in words; in actions that bless, not in sentences that irritate.

The true Southern leaders have resolved that they, and not those who wield the party whip, shall direct the destinies of the new South. Many there are fitting themselves for this high service. Some have studied in both North and South, thereby seeing their section from without as well as from within. They have now consecrated their talents to the solving of the present Southern Problems. To them the South's past deeds are inspirations, and her present need is an opportunity. They are doing the work that is gradually fusing the South into the life of the whole nation.

They assume that you of the North are among the increasing number who realize that the Civil War has closed, and have ceased to flaunt its issues in the spirit of sectional partisanship; that you are among the number who are co-operating most heartily and sympathetically in the present efforts of the South to atone for its blunders.

If you belong to this number, then you are interpreting and impersonating the true spirit of liberality here, as those men are doing there. And they join

hands with you and look forward to the time, which is not far distant, when liberality shall have permeated the whole nation; when the traditional Mason and Dixon's line shall have been forgotten; when the North and South standing shoulder to shoulder, with hand clasping hand, shall remain forever united; and when they shall in "mutual, well be-seeming ranks, march one way."

'06.

A GENTLE HINT.

THE scene was one of beauty and gayety. The large house was brilliantly lighted and thronged with happy, young people, who were talking and laughing together. Some of the guests were enjoying the beautiful evening on the large porch, while others strolled out under the trees on the lawn, and among the shrubs and flowers, where a full moon shed its soft light.

Among the latter were Mr. Wilbur Lyons, cousin of the hostess and in whose honor the reception had been given, and Miss Catharine Allison. Mr. Lyons had only met Catharine a few hours before, but he had improved his first opportunity of taking her away from the gay crowd, much to the annoyance of the other girls present.

Mr. Lyons' experience in society had been such that he thought no girl could resist his commanding and polished manners. Catharine was not infatuated with this society man, as were her girl friends, and could not understand why he had chosen to waste his words of flattery

upon her. As soon as it was possible for her to do so, she returned to the house, but even then she could not avoid his presence.

Following this first evening there was a succession of parties, picnics and drives, and Mr. Lyons was always with Catharine Allison. The more she knew of him, the more repulsive he became to her until she had difficulty to treat him as she felt she should for her friends sake.

If Catharine went shopping for her mother Mr. Lyons was on the street. If she went across the way to chat awhile, she was sure to find him waiting for her when she returned. She even found him in the cemetery one day when she had taken a few flowers there to place upon a grave. When she reached home she impatiently declared to her mother: "If I were to awaken some morning and find myself on the planet Mars, it would only be to learn that he had preceded me thither."

At a picnic held in a large grove several miles from the town, Mr. Lyons, as usual, was to accompany Catharine. She felt especially cross, because instead of taking her in the large hack with the rest of the crowd he came for her in a runabout. As a result of this offence Catharine was especially distant and Mr. Lyons could not help noticing that she avoided him. He would not give up after having gone so far, and further provoked her by not allowing the horse to keep up with the rest of the party when they were returning. Catharine

expressed her disapproval of this act in terms not to be mistaken, and although he was surprised, he did not show it, but granted her her own way.

Great was Catherine's relief the following day when she heard of Mr. Lyons' intended departure. He, however, declared he had never been so reluctant to leave a place in his life.

The morning of the last day of Mr. Lyons' visit found him slowly walking down the broad shady avenue to the home of Catharine. His errand was to ask her to go with him to the last party of the many that had been given in his honor. He could not tell why he felt a little misgiving when he thought of her, and he tried to dismiss it from his mind. When the house finally came in sight his eyes were fastened upon it, trying to get a glimpse of her. He was not disappointed for when quite near a figure in a pink dress appeared for a moment at a side door and then vanished.

His heart beat rapidly as he drew near in the anticipation of seeing her, but it almost stopped beating at all when he saw the pink figure hurrying across the back yard, stop for a minute to cast a backward glance, when somewhat hidden by a friendly shrub and then walk deliberately into the neighbor's house.

In response to his ring an innocent-looking maid appeared and informed him that Miss Catharine was not at home. Mr. Lyons did not understand the scene at first but as he walked away thinking it over, he comprehended not only the meaning of this act of hers, but

also those of other occasions. This being the first time any girl had presumed to treat him slightlying, it came as a shock to his pride, all the greater because it had been given by the person whom he hadd determined to win.

Mr. Lyons' many friends were surprised to hear that he had suddenly left town as a result of important business elsewhere. No one but Catharine's most intimate girl friend ever knew why Mr. Lyon left town so suddenly.

L. F. '10.

HIS LUCK.

HELLO Jack, old boy! How are you gettin' along?" was the salutation given by a poorly dressed man entering a saloon to a passing friend.

"Nuthin' extra," was the sullen reply. Indeed, anyone noticing him would certainly have realized that he was not getting along very good. His whole appearance was one that would show that Fortune was not favoring him, for the present, at least. His clothing was very unfit for the cold wind and the driving snow of the cold December night. Both his coat and trousers were worn thru in several places. A battered hat was pulled far down over his forehead. The holes in his shoes left no protection from the cold snow which now lay on the sidewalk. Not only did his clothing show poverty, but the expression on his face was one of utmost misery. As he was walking along you could see that he was engaged in serious thots. What was he thinking about?

At home a wife and five small children anxiously awaited his return. For two long weeks he had been looking for work wandering up and down the streets of the large city. He had inquired place after place but had always met with refusal.

To-morrow would be Christmas, but what did Christmas mean to him? What did it mean to those children crowded into two cold rooms on the fifth floor of a tenent house? The thought nearly drove him to desperation. In his pocket were fourteen cents the only money he had in the world. But how far would that go towards sustaining seven human beings? The greatness of the calamity overwhelmed him and he sank into a sheltered doorway to collect his thots.

Will he go back to his wife and children and suffer with them? Oh! how he loves them! Is there nowhere he can get money to tide them over the present crisis? He could steal. Yes, he could, but he wouldn't. What could he do? Oh! that he might die! That thought caused him to pause. How easy it would be for him to hurl himself from the nearby bridge into the river. Nobody would know. Nobody would care. His family were all probably either starved or frozen to death by this time. He quickly made up his mind he would do it. He leaped up with as much energy as he could muster and started towards the river. "Now or Never" were the words that kept ringing in his ears and urged him on.

His way to the river led past a saloon.

As he passed it was brilliantly lighted. Every thing within seemed so cheerful and comfortable. That thot came to him as he stood there looking in, his body nearly frozen stiff, that he might go in and have a drink before hurling himself to destruction. He went in and seating himself before the bar ordered a drink. As he sat there waiting for the bar tender to return, he picked up a paper and began to glance over it in a careless way. Suddenly all his carelessness vanished and he sat with his eyes riveted on the paper.

That which caused his sudden change was a short notice under the head "Personals," which read as follows: "John Buchanan will do well to call at 2434 W. Madison St."

Could it be possible? John Buchanan? That certainly was his name. He had read before of persons in dire need coming into fortunes in just such a way as this. The look of poverty and distress passed from his face and a look of happiness and joy followed it. A picture of a comfortable home, of well dressed children, of well filled tables flashed before his eyes. What would his wife say when he told her? He could hardly refrain from crying out with joy. Forgetting all about the drink ordered and payed for, he rushed out of the saloon with the paper in his hand, and hurried down the street towards the place mentioned.

He had never been in this part of the city before and so was somewhat surprised to find himself in the office of a

Coal Co. To reassure himself that this was the place he glanced at the paper which he still held in his hand. Yes, this certainly was 2434 W. Madison street.

On entering, he found himself in a small office having only three pieces of furniture, a roller top table and two chairs. At the table a pleasant looking man of about forty-five or fifty years was seated looking over some account books. When the door opened he turned quickly.

"How do you do?" he said to his visitor in a pleasant tone, "will you have a chair."

He took the proffered seat in silence, altho he seemed to want to say something.

"Is there anything I can do for you to-day?" was the next question asked in hopes that his visitor might collect his thots.

In place of replying, his visitor mutely handed him the paper, at the same time pointing to the paragraph.

O! I see," remarked the pleasant looking man as his face broadened into a smile, "You are John Buchanan. Well, I must say that I am glad to see you, altho I hardly thot that that advertisement would find you. We have a bill of a dollar and a quarter against you for that coal we sold you last winter."

R. M. K., '10.

When you intend to buy anything consult our advertisers. Index on last page.

Editorial.



WESTMINSTER students have recently had the pleasure of hearing three able lectures by Dr. Crafts, Secretary of the International Reform Bureau of Washington, D. C. In his addresses Dr. Crafts spoke of the organization and methods of work of the bureau which he represents, of the leading national vices against which its campaign is directed, and of the international problems in the solution of which President Roosevelt and the Bureau are taking so brave an initiative. After presenting the needs, he laid before us our duty as citizens to support the movement, and appealed to us especially as college students to use our influence toward furthering the cause. Dr. Crafts is an interesting and persuasive speaker, and shows a remarkable knowledge of national and international affairs, and as well wonderful executive power.

All who heard Dr. Crafts must have been impressed with the need of political and social reform, with the necessity of the suppression of the vices which threaten the moral life of our government. And equally impressive must have come the thought that for the permanent suppression of such evils, and for the ultimate purifying of our national life, we must look to the stu-

dents of our schools and colleges. The youth is the man-to-be, and upon his shoulders affairs education has been expressed as "training of the heart as well as training of the head;" the ideal product has been the Christian scholar.

Ethical and spiritual instruction are provided in the curriculum of the college. And well it is. But equally, yes surpassingly important is the the ethical training resulting from social intercourse. Of small avail is moral teaching without moral association. As a church school, Westminster is reasonably expected to be pervaded with a highly spiritual atmosphere. This is fostered by our associations, Young People's Unions, Bible study classes, etc., but in spite of these, is there not a deplorable lack of spiritual earnestness among us? How many of us instead of being infused with fresh zeal in our religion, have become careless of it. How many of us instead of becoming naturalized by continued residence in the faith, have become aliens? There are many who have developed from indifferent to zealous Christian workers during their college career, but more there are who have retrograded during the same period. The need is being felt and plans for the purifying of morals and the will

soon rest. No evil can endure without their acquiescence; no reform can last without their support. The good of the individual is the ultimate good of society.

How important to the future morality then is the education of children and youths! and how necessary it is that they be instructed in ethical beauty and spiritual loveliness. More important than mere information as to the botany of nature, is cultivation of love for the beautiful in nature; more important than accuracy in botanical classification is accuracy in deed and statement; more important than love for the beautiful in art, is love for the spiritual ideals whose symbol art is. What is education without virtue? What is learning without spirituality? The object of Spartan education was development of the physical man and cultivation of physical courage; the object of Athenian education was the education of the aesthetic man and the development of aesthetic excellence. But we of later times have come to know that the truly cultured man must be a triple man—a man physical, aesthetic and spiritual, and for years the plan of education has been written in terms of moral and spiritual life; the object of fostering of a new religious spirit thru student communions, etc., are being made. Let us hope that there may come an awakening, and that Westminster may indeed become, as she is sometimes designated, a school of ministers, missionaries and Christian workers in every profession of life.

Student Government.

Another problem virtually a part of ethical and spiritual questions is that of college government an interesting topic to-day when the advisability of student government is being so widely discussed. According to old interpretations, obedience to a school master who was legislator, executor and judiciary—in fact absolute monarch, constituted government. His throne was the divine right of school masters; his crown, justice; his sceptre, the rod wherein did "set the dread and fear" of him. But according to the modern interpretation, the ideal government is that of a republic, or at least a limited monarchy, in which the student has certain "inalienable rights" to co-operate with the teacher in the maintenance of peace and order. Formerly authority came from without; now it comes from within. Self control is now rated above coercion.

The old theory certainly had its merits, "obedience is better than lawlessness." The "thou shalt" method of school government certainly created a certain type of moral character. Likewise the new theory has its merits. But better than either is that which wisely combines best features of both, a conscientious self-initiated government by the student body, combined with sympathetic and courteous guidance on the part of faculty.

This method is much superior to others in that it offers the best means of developing the moral nature of the

student. The native passions of men are powerful forces in his life. Instead of suppressing them, utilize them. Liberate moral character, rather than create it. Increase the students' consciousness of personal responsibility and you increase his power to meet it. Impose duty and you enlighten the ethical sense—all this of course with due advice on the part of faculty, as to the rationality of law. Such self initiated effort develops most surely the strong moral character.

Student government has been tried and been proven successful in many colleges. Let us hope that the recent venture we have made in introducing the Honor System may so strengthen the moral character of the student body that we may soon be found capable and trustworthy of entire self-restraint, and may remove the burden of government from the shoulders of the faculty and assume it ourselves.

ASUGGESTION has come to the banqueting classes this year to limit the expenses of their banquets to a figure that will be within the reach of everyone in the classes. Methods of reaching this end have been proposed and in their pursuance there will necessarily be a loss of some of the nice things, we might say the extras, that have attended them on former occasions. The advisability of such a step is obvious when a careful analysis of

the situation is made. The whole beauty of such an occasion, a class extending her hospitality to her sister class, lies in the spirit in which this hospitality is shown. If a detail is entered into that will raise the expenses to a high figure there are many in the class who will be really unable to participate. To be excluded from this which is in fact the only formal, student function of the year, on the grounds of financial limitation would be at least very embarrassing. Then to save this embarrassment there might be some who, however much dissatisfied and conscientiously unable to do so, would attend. Under these circumstances it is evident that the occasion would be robbed of much of the friendly spirit, satisfaction and good will which should abound. We are not bound by precedent in this matter. Because other classes in former years have indulged in an extravagance that has led to a sacrifice of good feeling for a few nice things is no reason why this years' classes should do so; and then don't you think the class banqueted would feel better if she knew that the spirit of cordiality and satisfaction were in the heart of every member of the class acting as host? May we not limit the method of expression of our hospitality to a plane that will be within the reach of everyone, and thus foster the friendly spirit that gives such an occasion its beauty and merit.



Some Student's Don'ts.

DON'T rush thro' college. Take time. Take time. Don't sow the seeds of a life-long regret. In college, as elsewhere, there are too many snap-shots, too few time exposures. We Americans do things with a rush. It is not a zeal according to knowledge. The college world has caught it. *How soon* can I finish is on the lips of most. Don't catch this fever. Take time. Don't think of Commencement Day. Buckle down and get ready for it. When your friends ask you when you will be graduated, say, Never. Anything else is a lie. God's curriculum even for a cabbage calls for time. Maybe you are built on the same plan.

Listen: Follow this Don't and the world will not ask you: Have you a diploma?

The Greek Room,
Jan. 15, 1907.

J. D. B.

MIKRAI.

Dig in. Get busy.

Tempus flight vers exams.

Remember the "Honor System."

Distance (long distance), certainly lends enchantment to examinations.

"Dick Mitchell classified one kind of geological rocks as "metaphoric." That is certainly mixing figures.

Browning believed that in true love, self was lost in the loved one. If this is true Galbreath and Lewis are lost in Canonsburg and Jack Campbell in Elizabeth, Pa. Some are lost in this general region, and others seem to be tryin., their best to lose themselves.

Shurgot, after a House League game of basket ball—I got hit on the ear and saw two big stars.

Watch the male portion of the Senior Class go up and down stairs in their classic gowns. The boys say they do not like to wear them, but they "seen their duty and done it noble."

A yell suggested to 1910:
I want to go home
Boo, hoo, boo ha!
I want to go home to Pa and Ma.
Freshman, Freshman,
Rah! Rah! Rah—

Miss Phillips—The more you are with people the dearer they become.

Miss McGeary, upon being asked what she was looking for, replied—My Hankey. (Handkerchief.)

"Rusty" Houston, coming out of Cascade—Well, I've been in there and been led into the paths of vice, iniquity and immorality.

Mr. G. to two young ladies on Friday morning—I'm sure it will take you several hours to get down to the C major of life.

When you are bumble-bee,
Bumming o'er the lea,
The thing that you had better do
Is to let that bumble-bee.

—Ex.

Prof. Howard to Miss McAuley—I haven't quite got you yet.

Miss Doyle—Do Junior orations always come on Friday night? Oh, why don't they ever come on some other night?

Mr. McCrory, after Prof. Hewetson's explanation of the opinion concerning the abolishment of Hades—Oh, isn't that encouraging?

Mr. Acheson, going along Front street—I wish this path were double tracked.

Miss McM.—Well, Herbert doesn't tease me about himself, anyway.

Miss Sharp, after studying Browning all morning—The only thing I can remember is his love lyrics.

Prof. Shaffer to Miss McKean—I'm not responsible for what I say. It is you I am after.

Better keep a pretty close watch on the members of the Council.

Miss Scott—You know that in India the fathers arrange for the children's marriage.

Miss Park—Oh, how I wish they had that custom here.

Miss Doyle—Yes, I've taken a little boy to raise.

The Sophs saw something green, 'tis true,

They thought it was the Freshman class!

But when they closer to it drew

They found it was the looking glass.

—Ex.

Talk about hallowed associations: The Inter-House Basket Ball League started in a Bible class meeting on Sabbath afternoon.

Miss C.—There isn't any love in ours. I wish there was.

In Biology lab.—

Emily Matthews—Do you have to handle those horrid worms?

Student—Sure! Didn't you ever go fishing?

Emily M.—Yes.

Student—Well, how did you ever bait your hook?

Emily M.—Oh! I always took some one else with me.

New Year's Resolution Broken.

Two young ladies vowed that they would not kiss a young man or allow a young man to kiss them for a year. In speaking of the resolution afterwards, one of them remarked that they did not mean it, but that they made the resolution for fun only. Where would the fun come in if it were not in the breaking of the resolution? Apply to the editor for names.

Some one remarked to Galbreath that it must be nice to be in love, and he replied: "You bet it is."

Willie Jones was very sick,

Willie had the croup,

And every time that Willie coughed

His tonsils looped the loop.

—Ex.

Jim Cooper, when asked why men were measuring from the college to points on the campus—Oh, they take the length of the line and multiply it by the time of day and get the height of the building.

Dr. Crafts translated "Unus homo, non homo," to mean, "A bachelor is nobody." In defence of Dr. Crafts we can say that he did not know that he "was rubbing it in" on the our faculty.

Deacon—Do you know where little boys go who play foot ball on Sunday?

Tommy—Sure! If dey is all right dey go to college—Ex.

Goehring, eating dinner at the Annex Hotel, Pittsburg, calling the attention of the waiter to an item on the bill-of-fare—Is this a vegetable or a meat?

Waiter—Why that is what you are eating now.

At the very first Chapel service in which the Seniors appeared in caps and gowns, Dr. Russell read Matt. 6:29.

Pat Cox, on being asked where his vest was—In the vestibule, of course.

John Shrader was asked why he didn't shave and replied—I don't need to. My girls are all sick.

Kirk Thompson, in an impromptu speech—I think we are going to have some winter next spring.

Mr. G., speaking of Senior English—You ought to be studying Browning's conception of love.

Miss Park—I don't know much about music. Why, I don't even know G from I.

Miss Scott—I've been in several earthquakes.

Miss McM.—Oh, have you? Well, you weren't swallowed up, were you?

Mr. McCrory on being requested by a Junior to assist in writing an oration on "Architecture as an Index to Civilization," submitted the following—

Ruskin says: "Architecture is one of the noblest arts invented by man." It was invented by Archie Texture—hence its name—in the third century B. C. Later on the invention was investigated by Miss Mabel Henderson who improved it in many ways. She found many evidences of graft in some branches of the science, but considered it unnecessary to reveal them as all the grafters were dead. In her late book, "Personal Memories of Archie Texture," the most of these schemes are explained, and a wide practical knowledge of them is obtained.

QUERY CLUB.

In order to preserve your health, Snipe, do not study too much and take many hours of healthy sleep.

No, Rooster, you should not drive twenty miles over rough roads, unless you are sure your errand will be successful.

In order to dress in the latest style be sure to wear black suits, white vest and white neckties.—Van Club.

Yes, Mr. Welsh, it would be more pleasant for you to attend Xenia Seminary, than Allegheny. I believe the association with the Xenia people would do you good.

Yes, Mr. Shrader, you will be married in two years, unless your future wife dies before that time.

Don't despair, girls. Junior orations may not always come on Friday evenings.

Bill Salisbury—Yes, scarlet fever nearly always leaves its traces in the human body. It very frequently settles in the hair.

Buck Ewing—Yes, matching pennies is gambling and will only lead you on to something worse. If you do not "cut it out" we will be obliged under the "Honor System" to report you to the Council.

Rooster Bell—You will have to go to the Court House at New Castle. We do not think it is necessary to take Marjie along. The cost is one dollar.

Jack Milholland—The symptoms you describe indicate a pretty bad case. We suggest that you try slow down just a little from the fast pace you are going. For example, you might try coming home from chapel on Sabbath evenings.

Boyd Fulton—Yes, we heard all about the new cushion you got for Xmas and the girl who sent it to you from Pittsburgh, but since you ask that we keep it mum we will do so.

LOCALS.

Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts, Superintendent of the International Reform Bureau, preached in the chapel service of January 6.

E. E. Anderson, '07, has accepted a position on the teaching staff of the Slippery Rock State Normal School. His duties began the first of January. "Fat" expects to graduate with his class in June, however.

Prof. Shott, of the Department of Physics, has been suffering from a spell of ill health. He was unable to meet his class for week or more.

The Honor System is now upon a working basis. The latest development was the election of the Committee of Administration known as "The Council." The personnel of "the Council" is as follows:

Seniors—Sarah McCoy, Florette McNeese, Robbert Galbreath, Willard Acheson.

Juniors—Perry Kuhn, John Welsh, Clarke Bell.

Sophomores—Paul Simison, Andrew Park.

Freshman—Raymond Bryan, George McLain.

The Philo Literary Society held a special meeting January 15, and elected Roy Mercer contest essayist to take the place of Andrew Park, who resigned.

John McKay, '07, recently missed over a week of school on account of a severe spell of illness.

The general opinion is that Governor Hanley, of Indiana, gave us an exceedingly fine lecture on December 19. His subject was "The Patriotism of Peace." The next morning in chapel he gave us a very forceful and practical talk on "Sincerity."

The newly renovated library was opened to the students immediately after the holidays. After being deprived of the use of it for so long we are much more able to appreciate its advantages. A new departure is being tried in keeping the library open every evening from 7 to 9 o'clock.

A prize of twenty-five dollars is offered to the members of the Senior English Class for the best essay on a subject approved by the English Department. The purpose of "The Friend" in offering this prize is to encourage Westminster students in the master of their mother-tongue. The essays are to be submitted on or before the fifteenth of May.

Miss Clara Dickey has been very ill for some days. Her mother is now with her and we hope that her recovery may be rapid.

The Junior Class at a recent meeting chose Mr. Ross Scott as Pipe of Peace orator.

Junior orations began Friday evening, January 18th. Miss Wray, Miss Scott, Miss McMaster, Mr. Bell, Mr. Welsh and Mr. Jamison were on the program for the opening night.

On January third all the students were glad to welcome Dr. Ferguson back to chapel and college. He made a very interesting speech, relating some of his experiences in the West and rejoicing with us in our improvements. The "Family Circle" seems complete once more and all heartily unite in joy over his return, for no one holds a warmer place in our hearts than does our dear Dr. Ferguson.

The improved chapel was dedicated December seventeenth by a prayer and praise service. The room was tastefully decorated in holly and other Christmas greens and looked very pretty. The comfort and beauty of the room quite amply compensates for the long period of waiting during its renovation.

A newly added feature of our chapel service is the Glee Club of some twenty voices. This chorus has long been talked of but never realized until recently. It adds much to the song service and general spirit of praise.

Members of '07 in many of the colleges have recently resolved that the person who invented the sleeves in Senior gowns ought to have been sentenced to life imprisonment.



JUNIOR ORATIONS -

Hiawatha on Junior Orations.

Should you ask me whence these wailings?
 Whence these awful cries and groanings?
 Whence these sounds of people speaking,
 Voices filling all the college?
 Why upon some students faces
 Lines of care and pain are showing?
 Why as days are passing onward
 Some there are who seem to falter?
 Why the once glad Friday evening
 Now they shrink from with abhorrence?
 Why some other class men round them
 Gaze with pitying looks down on them
 Thinking of the time when they too
 Groaned and practiced daily—hourly.
 While yet other of the classmen
 Laugh and jeer whene'er they pass them
 Never thinking of the future
 And its greater toils and burdens
 Thinking only of the present
 With its little stock of pleasures?

I should answer, I should tell you,
 From the Juniors come these groanings,
 From the great tribe of the Juniors,
 From a people strong and noble.
 For the great chief and his council
 Thus with stern harsh words addressed them
 Thus with cruel commands and orders
 Spake the college chieftain to them:
 "Now must every warrior of you
 Write an essay or oration
 Which shall be unto the council
 Symbol of your skill and labor.
 Then before the whole tribe give it.
 Tremble not, nor fail, nor falter,
 And in time the chieftain, fathers
 With judicious mien shall gather,
 Gather round the council camp-fire
 And decide from your endeavors
 Who of you is the best warrior
 Who must enter in the contest
 That shall test your strength and valor."

Thus unto the tribe of Juniors
 Sternly spake the college chieftain
 And the Juniors hearing trembled,
 Trembled at the dreadful message.
 For from this command they well knew
 There was no escape nor pardon.
 So they labored in the day time
 Toiling ever with a note book,
 Labored in the silent night time
 Using reams and reams of paper,
 Waiting for that inspiration
 That should lead them on to glory.
 Ye who lately felt this sorrow
 Know this awful bitter anguish
 Know how hard it is to faint not

Underneath this awful burden,
 Listen to the tales so mournful,
 Give assistance to the sufferers
 List with pity to their crying,
 Comfort ye the faltering Juniors.

Ye, the chiefs, so wise and haughty,
 Ye, who rule with heart un pitying,
 Who because you love to labor
 Think that we should love it also,
 Listen to the wild entreaties,
 Give ear to the supplications
 List with pity to their moanings,
 Grant deliverance to the Juniors.

'08.

ALUMNI.

Miss Bess Shannon, '02, of the Women's Medical College, Philadelphia, has found it necessary to suspend her school work in that city for the balance of the year on account of her recent attack of typhoid. She will probably return to New Wilmington in the near future.

Word comes to us of the marriage of Dr. J. E. Wilson, '01, and Miss Grace Mudd, which took place a short time ago in Escondido, Cal., the home of the bride. After graduation at Westminster Dr. Wilson took his medical course in the University of Missouri. The future home of the bride and groom will be at Lodi, Cal., where Dr. Wilson has taken up the practice of his profession.

J. M. Hood, ex-'06, formerly chemist at the Black Diamond Steel Works, Pittsburg, has resigned his position and accepted another and better one with the United States Steel Corporation at the Homestead mills.

Audley Stewart, '04, of the University of Pennsylvania Medical Department, spent a few days with us a short time ago.

G. L. Cochran, '06, of Slades, Ala., recently spent a few days visiting old friends in college.

Harry Zurer, ex-'04, has gone to New York City where he will be employed in the office of the Pittsburg Plate Glass Company.

Lewis Davison, '06, is assistant pastor in the Fourth Church, Allegheny.

Charles Clutter, '06, who is employed in Homestead, was quite seriously injured a short time ago by stepping from a moving street car. He sustained a cut on the left side of his forehead which necessitated a number of stitches. Mr. Clutter's accident prevented him from work for a few days, but he has now entirely recovered.

Announcements are out for the wedding of H. Paul Schoeller, ex-'07, and Miss Ruth Sargent, to take place in Pasadena, Cal. Miss Sargent is the daughter of a prominent business man in Pasadena and a leader in the social circle of that place. Mr. Schoeller left New Wilmington about eighteen months ago and since that time has led a successful business life in Pasadena. The Holcad extends the happy pair congratulations and wishes for future prosperity.

The New Castle Alumni will hold a banquet at the Fountain Inn, some time next month.

W. R. Veazey, '03, has received a scholarship for the years 1906 and 1907 in view of his good work in the Chemistry Department of Johns-Hopkins University at Baltimore.

MUSIC AND ART.

The art of painting rests upon a rational impulse to select and combine colors chiefly in connection with intelligible forms and subjects of common interest.

Nature gives man this noble art, as it were, ready made. For him the sun rises and sets, the summer glows, the woods change so softly and slowly beneath his eyes that he has time to chronicle every tint before it has passed away. The painter's art lies upon the surface of the world, "its secrets are whispered by the yellow cornfields spotted with crimson fire, and by the dappled purple of heather upon the hills." All forms of beauty, from the supreme outline of the human body to the tiny speck of the most minute insect are constantly passing before the artist's eyes until his sensitive brain is supplied with enchanting loveliness, which he at liberty to produce and combine at will.

Miss Hodgens has finished the picture "the Death of the First Born" on which she was been working for some time.

Miss Colvill is doing a fine shore scene, "Study of Waves and Surf."

Miss Broad has done a beautiful study of red roses and is now working on a pretty landscape, "Autumn in Virginia."

Miss Cochran has finished a dainty study of yellow roses, and is just beginning a pretty landscape.

Miss Smith has a beautiful fruit piece, "Purple Plume," almost completed.

Miss Taylor is working on a very pretty picture called "Study of Surf."

Miss Ferguson is working on some beautiful, little bread-and-butter plates. They are done in forget-me-nots.

Miss Hodgens has made several dainty sketches in pen-and-ink and a beautiful water color, "Art," for the "907," edition of the Argo. Mr. Stewart also has done some fine pen-and-ink sketches for the college annual.

Mr. Stewart has made several fine drawings in pen-and-ink and at present is working on a foot ball sketch

Prof. Henry Osborn, of Columbia University, has declined his election to the Secretaryship of the Smithsonian Institution, in order to devote his time to the publication of the results of thirty years of his research in Zoology.

JUST FOR SAKE OF "KNOCKING."

You would laugh most fit to split,
If you'd stop and think a bit
Of the way they're running chapel now-a-days.
When we see those "Children's Praise's"
One migh query: "What the blazes
Will they do next to rejuvenate our ways?"

Yes, we know they're sacred song,
But when strangers come along
Who don't know, they'll think we're boobies very
near.
Now we don't mean to be sassy,
But just look! My laws o' massy!
Do you want to start a kindergarten here?

Then we pity those poor lads
Up there sep'rate from their dads
On the platform. E'en their mamma's are not
there!
Does the great need for a choir
Student praises to inspire
Make it right to give those youngsters such a
scare?

"Kids" is not a pretty name,
But it fits 'em just the same,
And no other word would do it half so well;
For they have those little books,
And, if judging from their looks,
One would think they all were learning how to
spell.

Then another thing strikes me
Like it hadn't oughter be.
When we're going from the place where we have
prayed,
Though it isn't sacrilegious,
'Tis least a thing prodigious
To walk down the stairs with some enticing
maid.

For indeed, upon the street,
If a girl we chance to meet,
It's against the rule to go and take a walk;
This may cause some folks to ponder
But what would they think I wonder
If they knew we don't e'en dare to stop and talk?

* * * * *

Just a little after thought
Which I had almost forgot
If this jingle seems to anyone a sin,
Then I pray: "Forgive this time,
For it's just a little rhyme.
If it's ill, it's better out of me than in."

McKelvey, '07.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

The Yale base ball schedule for 1907 has been officially announced. Twenty-nine games are to be played.

The Princeton University Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs made a very successful tour of the alrge Southern cities during the Christmas holidays.

The Bethany Collegian is publishing an interesting serial story.

Columbia won the fifteenth annual intercollegiate chess tournament from Harvard, Yale and Princeton with a score of $11\frac{1}{2}$ games out of a possible 12. Harvard took second place and Princeton third. Of the tournaments since 1892 Harvard has won 9, Columbia 5 and Yale 1.

W. T. Dunn, the captain and center on Penn State's speedy foot ball team, has been selected by Walter Camp as center for the first All-American team. This is the first time that one of the so-called minor colleges has ever been represented on the official All-American.

After considerable delay the College Council at last succeeded in drawing up some rules for the Freshmen, and as a result thec hapel service shows a goodly sprinkling of green caps and white Tam O'Shanters in the '10 section—Allegheny Monthly.

Captain Pressley, of the Stanford University base ball team, has received notice from Manager Iso Abe, of the Wasada University, Japan, accepting the challenge of Stanford to an international base ball contest to be played in Tokio, Japan, sometime in May. The Japanese team played Stanford's nine last year in California, the American's winning.

The catalogue of Yale University for the current academic year recently issued, shows the total number of students in all departments of the University, inclusive of the summer schools and teacher's courses, to be 3,247, an increase of 39 over last year. Thehe are 442 members of the faculty as compared with 416 last year.

The students of both Wooster and Mt. Union have recently had the pleasure of listening to a speech by W. J. Bryan. Some of the Mt. Union students were so interested that they followed him to Canton in the afternoon to hear him again. When in Wooster Mr. Bryan spoke in the Opera House for a few minutes and then went to the armory where a packed house greeted him. An ovation was given him by the students and all rejoiced in the opportunity to hear his matchless oratory.

The annual contest between the Alethorian and Adelphic Literary Societies, of Geneva College, was held in their college chapel, December 20. By taking the essay, oration and debate, the Alethorian Society won the contest, 9 points to 1.

The Geneva College Athletic Association has decided not to represent the college with a basket ball team this season. The reason given is that owing to lack of material it would be impossible to select a team that could compete with Westminster, Allegheny or W. U. P.

Lantern Night at Bryn Mawr, the great time when first the Freshmen wear their gowns occurred this year on the eighth of November. As usual there were appropriate ceremonies in "the cloister" and there was a long procession of all the students carrying lanterns. Tradition says that the girl whose lantern stayed lighted for the longest time will one day be dean of the college.

The student body of Hiram College have passed resolutions disapproving of the misdeamors which have recently been committed at that school and especially of the act of entering the library, stacking the books and thus destroying many.

Walter Camp, Yale's advisor and noted foot ball authority has announced his selection for the All-American team as follows:

Ends—Forbes, Yale; Wister Princeton.

Tackles—Bigelow, Yale; Cooney, Princeton.

Guards—Thompson, Cornell; Burr, Harvard.

Center—Dunn, Penn State.

Quarterback—Eckersall, Chicago.
Halg Backs—Knox, Yale; Mayhew, Brown.

Full Back—Veeder, Yale.

The National Foot Ball Rules Committee met in New York on December 22. An amalgamation between the members of the original Rules Committee and the newly elected members of the College Conference Committee will be made the last of the month and at that time the Rules Committee for the present year will officially consider proposed changes. The prevailing opinion at the meeting last month was that few if any changes of importance would be made for next year. The length of the halfs will probably be increased and the wording of several of the rules will be simplified. No desire was shown to change the forward pass in any way.

The qualifying examinations for the Rhodes scholarships were held at Easton, Pa., January 17 and 18. From those who pass the examination successfully, as determined by the Oxford examiners, one will be selected by the Pennsylvania Committee to take up residence at the English University next October.

There are now in residence at Oxford, 79 Rhodes scholars from the United States. These are distributed among twenty of the Oxford Colleges. The distribution of the students depends partly on their own choice and partly on their merits as judged by the college authorities. The greater number of these scholars are pursuing courses in litera-

ture, history, jurisprudence and natural science. A smaller number are taking theology, mathematics and modern languages.

Five States in the Union failed to furnish a qualified candidate in 1904, and eight so failed in 1905. In several States the competition was very slight.

The candidates in 1907 were examined in the following subjects: 1 arithmetic, 2 either the elements of algebra or geometry, 3 Greek and Latin grammar, 4 translation from English into Latin, 5 one Greek and one Latin book.

ATHLETICS.

Our basket ball team has been victorious in both the games that have been played since our last issue. Both games were played on our home floor. The first one with the Buhl Club team of Sharon on the evening of December 15, resulted in a decided victory, the score being 51 to 8. In that Locke and Marquard were unable to accompany the Sharon aggregation, they were forced to play under a considerable handicap. Fred Locks, who will be remembered as the star fullback of our foot ball team for the season of 1904 and 1905 and as the captain for the latter year, is one of the fastest players on the Sharon team this season. However the team was filled out by two strong substitutes and fought hard to the very finish. The team work and shooting of the local five was fast and spectacular and was far ahead of that of the opponents as the final score would indicate. The line-up:

Buhl Club—8.	Westminster—51.
Stroopl. f.....	Kuhn
Davisr. f.....	Elliot
McQuistonc.....	Marks
Cahillr. g.....	Patterson
Thomasl. g.....	McCrory
Field goals—Davis, Elliott 5, Kuhn 3,	
Marks 8, Patterson 6, McCrory, Greer.	
Foul goals—Cahill 6, Marks 3.	
Substitutions—Buhn, Barnes.	Westminster
Greer and Scott.	

The second game, with the professional team of New Castle, in January was somewhat closer, the final score being 34 to 14. Our team took the lead from the first and at no time during the game was the score close. The features of the game were the guarding of McCrory and the spectacular shooting of Elliott and Greer.

The line-up follows:

McCrory-Scottl. g.....	Porter
Pattersonr. g.....	Harris
Marks-Elliottc.....	Hart
Kuhnr. f.....	Perkins
Grierl. f.....	Beach

Goals from field—Patterson, Marks 4, Elliott 4, Kuhn 2, Grier 5, Hart 2, Porter, Beach 2, Perkins 2. Goals from fouls—Patterson 4. Time of halves—15 minutes. Referee—Dunn.

One of the best steps that has been taken here in some time for the bringing out of players and the physical development of a majority of the fellows in school has been the organization of an Inter-House Basket Ball League. This league was organized by Robert Russell, Jr., who is now acting in the capacity of manager and is composed of seven

teams representing that number of rooming places in different parts of the town. When the league was in its infancy, William Le Roy Marks was chosen President by the management as a sort of return compliment, and he has since been performing impartially and consciously all the duties incumbent upon that office. Rules governing the league have been adopted by the officers and captains of the various teams which provided that all members of the first and second teams will be ineligible to participate in a league game and that the teams be chosen as nearly as possible from the rooming places which they represent.

A schedule for the season has been arranged and any team failing to appear for a game at the time scheduled, forfeit that game. Manager Russell offers a silver cup as a trophy for the team winning the greatest number of games during the season. All the games played thus far have been close and interesting throughout. Severe penalties will be imposed for rough playing and every effort is being put forth to retain nothing but a friendly rivalry between the different players. This movement, with proper restrictions, is a worthy one and merits all the patronage it is receiving. A detailed account of each game can be found in The Globe each week.

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No. 6.

By The Fire.

WHEN the fire-light's flick'ring shadow
Scarcely leaps upon the wall
Youth is carried off to Dreamland,
Hears the future's ringing call.
And a castle shapes its outline
In the dying embers' glow,
Nobly reared in meet proportion,
When the fire burns low.

All of life is yet before him,
And his fancy's nimble flight
Knows no limit in its ranging;
Hope shines forth with undimmed light.
With a brightness sharp in contrast
To the dying embers' glow
Beams it for the Youth in Dreamland
When the fire burns low.

In the evening by his fire-side
Age sits brooding o'er the past,
Views his life and all its battles
Bravely fought unto the last.
In the smoke that dimly hovers
"Bove the dying embers' glow
Forms again life's field of action
When the fire burns low.

Vain hath been his castle-building
Thus he thinks, life's fire burnt low;
Aspirations unattained--to
In Times' fleeting come and go.
But age finds a thought of comfort
By the dying embers' glow;
Smiles at last, that life was upward
Now the fire burns low.

Lewis, '07.

A VISIT TO THE SHAKESPEARE COUNTRY.

YOU decide, suddenly, on the last Thursday of your stay in London that this is the day on which you must see the Shakespeare country. You dash off to Paddington Station to take the train for Leamington, from which point your Cook's excursion ticket promises you a drive of nine miles through Warwickshire to Stratford-on-Avon.

It is a matter only for a laugh that the cabby has driven you in such round-about fashion that you reach the gates just as the train pulls out, and must wait an hour for another train. You have soothed your ruffled feelings by giving your driver only half the fare he asks, and by leaving him calling down blessings upon you in Cockney English that you do not understand.

You are still filled with delight over the funny little compartment, railway carriages and enthusiastic over the trim, green, garden-like country through which you are speeding. You have read of it, you have been told—but only now do you understand the satisfied expression of the Englishman who stood beside you on shipboard, “She is a tidy little island.”

You smother a sigh of regret as you are hurried through Oxford with only a glimpse of the towers of Magdeline College.

It is a three hours journey to Leamington where one takes lunch in an old-fashioned inn such as one reads of in story books. The meats are served from

whole joints placed in silver platters on the side tables.

Now the wagonette is at the door and you are driven over roads smooth and white, as an American could not believe a country road could be; through poppy-sprinkled lanes; by the green, hedge-enclosed meadows; past the quaint, red-tiled cottages each with its garden of old-fashioned flowers and neat shingle walk.

Now you are crossing the Leam, and you fairly hold your breath, for there, among the stately oaks and the cedars brought from Lebanon by the Crusaders, you catch a glimpse of Warwick Castle.

Have you, in all your dreams of castles, imagined anything grander than that Carsar's tower and the ivy covered buttresses? Warwick Castle (Warrick one should say), is in better condition now than it was in the sixteenth century; the moat has been drained and is a trough of velvety grass.

A peacock flaunts his gay plumage upon the green.

A dignified, white-haired porter shows visitors through the castle. “Why! if I were the King I would live here instead of in Buckingham Palace,” you exclaim with contempt for Buckingham. “Oh, no! this castle does not belong to the King; but to the Earl of Warwick,” replies this keeper of the “King Maker’s” castle.

Visitors are shown through rooms furnished in the time of the Stuarts and of Queen Anne, and through the armory where hang a shirt of chain mail and a dagger used by Queen Elizabeth. You are shown armor worn by the Crusaders

and Oliver Cromwell's square-toed leather boots. You are filled with a realizing sense that this sturdy Puritan soldier walked and rode outside pages of history. You are shown a beautiful portrait of the present Countess of Warwick and are turned back at the door to her private sitting room.

"This castle has a pleasant seat; the air
Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself
Unto our gentle senses."

You imagine Will Shakespeare strolling about these ground on fete days and are sure that Warwick has served as the model for all his castles.

Nature has been unusually kind to this lordly mansion of the Last of the Barons, and after Windsor, Edinburgh and the Castles on the Rhine, you come back to Warwick as you first and dearest love.

Kenilworth's moss-grown ruins are but five miles away, and although thoughts of Queen Elizabeth, the Earl of Leicester, and Amy Robsart urge upon you to drive over, in true American style, you must hurry on to Stratford.

Here is Charlecote Park and the very stile over which Will Shakespeare stumbled when he was caught stealing Sir Thomas Lucy's deer; here are the gates to which he nailed his fun-making verses just before he found it best to try his fortune in London.

Stratford is a pretty little town of some four thousand inhabitants with some modern brick and some old oak and plaster buildings. The Avon is a beautiful little river, large enough for boating in Stratford; but farther on it loses itself among the rushes and the willows.

The first place to visit is Anne Hathaway's cottage at Shattery, a mile out from Stratford. The cottage has a thatched roof and is built partly of stone and partly of oak with plaster panels. An ivy-covered hedge surrounds the flower garden. You stop before the door for a drink from the cool spring that bubbles up into a stone trough, then you step into the old kitchen where a neat white-capped maid takes your sixpence for the pleasure of showing you through the home of her ancestor. The kitchen is little and old and low, but by the wide open-mouthed fire place stands the straight, high backed, counting stool on which William and Anne sat, whispering low, three hundred years ago.

"William Shakespeare," "born," "died" and you guess the rest. You laugh at the chubby urchin, give him a penny for his pains, then you see your mistake. Small boys start up from all sides, saying "Don't you want to hear about Shakespeare?" and you are treated to a series of inarticulate sounds and gasps, ending with "Please give me a penny ma'am." You are happy to ring the visitors' bell and be admitted to the quaint old kitchen or living room of John Shakespeare. In 1857 the house was restored to its original arrangement and appearance, so here is the low ceiling, wide old-fashioned fire place and rough stone floor, just as when little Willie Shakespeare sat in this old arm chair and dreamed before the fire.

You are shown through the house and a charming garden in which are growing most of the trees and flowers mentioned by Shakespeare in his plays:

"There's rosemary that's for remembrance;
And there is pansies that's for thoughts.
There's fennel for you and columbines;
There's rue for you; and here's some for me:—
We may call it herb of grace o' Sunday:—
You may wear your rue with a difference
There's a daisy." There's the greenwood tree
"Under which one can turn his merry note
Unto the sweet bird's throat."

You have seen where the poet wooed his sweetheart, where he spent his childhood hours.

You now turn to the church of the Holy Trinity where his body lies beneath the stones of the chancel. Every one is familiar with the inscription, probably composed by Shakespeare himself:

"Good friend, for Jesus sake forbear
To dig the dust enclosed here;
Blest be the man that spares these stones—
And curst be he that moves my bones."

It is this that has left his dust and bones to his native town rather than to the poet's corner of Westminster Abbey.

Just outside the chancel rail there is a handsome bust of the poet. In a case by the door is the old parish register, open at the place where it is recorded that William, the son of John Shakespeare, was baptised on the 22nd of April, 1564.

There is one other place of interest that must be visited—the Stratford Grammar School. This building and Shakespeare's birth place are both of dark oak frame with plaster panels, the windows have diamond shaped panes and are hung by hinges.

To-day, at six o'clock in the evening, you find the sixty boys of this school still on examination under the charge of an old white-haired examiner from Oxford.

By dint of coaxing and tipping the janitor's wife admits you to the school room on the first floor, a long, narrow room with scarred desks and benches without any backs. At one end of the room is the master's desk with a high-backed chair that had once been upholstered in leather that now hangs from it in shreds. There are a few square feet of black board, some Latin books, pencils and tablets are scattered about in true school boy fashion.

You exclaim over the shabbiness of it; so she takes you to the library where there are, perhaps, three hundred volumes and an old desk where you imagine you see the jack knife's rough carved initials W. S. for Willie Shakespeare.

You are sure that you can see the name of Walter Scott cut with a diamond on the window pane. Over the door there are rude representations of red roses, said to have been painted there during the Wars of the Roses. It is all so poor and shabby that no American school boy would tolerate it, but so rich in historic associations that the English lads will not part with a square inch of one of its oak rafters, although they were offered a gold pound for a single square inch.

The driver calls that it is time to start for Leamington and you have only to buy a little box of sandwiches for which you pay an exorbitant price at the Shakespeare Inn, until you must be driven away with only a far-a-way look at the New Memorial Theater.

As you drove out to Shattery you passed a plain brick house made gay with window boxes of pink geraniums and white daisies and you know that behind the closed blinds Marie Corelli is writing the successor to "The Sorrows of Satan."

The street urchins recognize the tourists and run beside the wagonette telling about Shakespeare or "tumbling" in hopes that you will throw them pennies—and you do. The children run along the foot path, then tumble head over heels, then up and on, keeping pace with the horses for a long ways—and such little beggars as they are!

You skim over the road in the gathering dusk; sure that that woods over there is the Forest of Arden; believing, for the time, every word you have been told; full of joy that you have at last

visited Sweet Master Shakespeare in his own home and forever sealed your friendship with him.

EMMA M. CAMPBELL.

EVADING RESPONSIBILITY THE KEY NOTE OF NON-CHRIS- TIAN RELIGIONS.

THE great religions of the world may be divided into three classes, theistic pantheistic and atheistic. The theistic are represented by the Christian and Mohammedan religions, the pantheists chiefly by the religion of the Hindus—for though this religion has developed into almost every shade of polytheism, the underlying principle is that of pantheism. The atheistic by the Shinto religion of Japan, the Buddhist religion and Janison of India. In illustrating our subject we will take one religion from each of these classes. It is our purpose to show that in all these religions there is the evident attempt to evade all responsibility for sin and that is the keynote of all non-Christian religions.

I.—We mention the Mohammedan religion first because in the minds of many it corresponds more nearly with the Christian religion, teaching the doctrine of one personal God. It might perhaps be called "a bastard Christianity." The Mohammedan creed is found in that oft repeated cry, "There is no God but God and Mohammed is the prophet of God." But it is not in the doctrine of the unity of God but in the personality of God that we find the keynote of

the Mohammedan religion. The chief attribute of God's person according to Mahommedanism is that of power. He is represented as a being of infinite power, but exercising that power arbitrarily without regard to the principles of right and justice. When He punishes He punishes arbitrarily, when He rewards He rewards arbitrarily. When God created the human race He is said to have taken a lump of clay and divided it into equal parts. "This clay," He said, "represents the human race." Casting one-half into heaven He said, "this to heaven and I care not." Casting the other into hell He said, "This to hell and I care not." Thus we have God in the beginning arbitrarily assigning one-half to hell and saying in a heartless manner that He cared not whether they went to heaven or to hell.

As God has decreed the final condition of man in this arbitrary manner, without regard to future character, so He has also decreed every act of man in this life and man comes into this world with his fate about his neck. Every act of his life, good or bad, has been decreed without regard to man's will and the individual blindly carries out the decree of fate. There is no word found so frequently on the Mohammedan tongue as the Will, or as we may interpret it, the decree of God—or more widely still, fate. A Mohammedan, commits a gross crime. You mention it to his co-religionists and they excuse him by saying "Khudis Ki Marzi"—"it was the will of God—God had

decreed it—it was in his fate and therefore he is not responsible. In this way they throw the responsibility for every evil action back upon God, the author of this decree, who foreordained that such a sin should come in that man's fate.

It is true, as we noted in the beginning, that this religion teaches there is a heaven and a hell, but as the assignment of persons to these places is altogether arbitrarily, responsibility for one's future condition is also taken away.

There is another way in which Mohammed sought to evade responsibility for sin and that is by the doctrine that a thing is right if God wills it. The prophet availed himself of this doctrine to excuse the grossest crimes in his own life. Through restricting the number of wives the faithful might possess to four, he himself had at had at one time in his harem nine wives and two slave girls and excused himself by saying that God had revealed that such was His will concerning the prophet. The same is true with plundering and murder and many other crimes, which the prophet found it was necessary to explain away.

In a word we may say that the Mohammedan doctrine of fatalism, both as to action in this life and as to the final condition and abode of the individual is an attempt to evade responsibility by throwing the responsibility back upon God the author of the decree.

II—The Hindu creed "Brahm is one and there is no second, i. e., no other ex-

istence, expresses the Hindu idea that the universe is one—that God is not distinct from man or matter. Even the most ignorant coolie repeats “Jo Karte hai so ouhi bai, jo hotta hai so ouhi hai”—“the one who acts and the one who speaks is God. God is the agent in every action, man is only the apparent agent. If we carry this idea out to its legitimate conclusion we see that there is no such a thing as sin. Sin means the opposing of the will of an individual, but as there is no other being there also seem to lend support to this view.

The Jainis' are atheists. They do not believe either in an all-pervading spirit like pantheism or even in a great first cause. Matter, they hold to be eternal in five elements. The living principle, or life, is born over and over again in matter, till after passing through millions of existences life becomes separate from matter and either ceases to exist or exists in an eternal apathy, free from knowledge, passion and desire. As life is the most sacred thing known to them, to preserve it is the sum and substance of all religion, to destroy it the greatest sin. Even the destruction of vegetable life is considered a crime, which the priests claim to avoid by living on the scraps thrown away from other people's tables—claiming that if the food was not prepared at their command they do not share in the sin of destroying the life of the fruit or grain.

The Jainis also hold to the doctrine of transmigration and the fatalism which it teaches. Thus by excluding God

from their scheme of the universe they have utterly excluded the idea of responsibility to a Supreme Being while by claiming the fatalism of transmigration they deny responsibility for actions in this present life.

We may lay it down as a principle that responsibility must be limited to actions within the power of the responsible party. In this brief review of these three representative non-Christian religions we have shown that Mahomedanism by the fatalism of decrees, Hinduism by the fatalism of transmigration and the doctrine of pantheism, and Jainism by the fatalism of transmigration have attempted to evade responsibility for sin by putting all actions outside the power of the individual while Jainism has also denied the existence of a Supreme Being to whom responsibility is the keynote of all. What is true of them we believe can as easily be proved to be true of all non-Christian religions.

But God has not left himself without a witness. The fasts sacrifices of the Mohammedans, the asceticism and self-inflicted tortures of the Hindus, and the Jainis all show that notwithstanding the attempts of the authors of these religions, reason and conscience still testify to the existence and character of God—to His eternal power and Godhead. In our dealings with the followers of these religions we have yet to find the individual upon whose heart the law of God is not inscribed, and who does not realize something of his responsibility to an infinite being. The universal attempt to evade this responsibility is the strongest proof that it is recognized and felt.

E. L. PORTER,
Gujranwala, India.

THE STAMPEDE.

WO students were walking together along the street in a college town. They were engaged in very earnest conversation, which they were careful not to let anyone overhear. At times one of them would burst into loud laughter.

Both of the boys were good-looking fellows about 20 years old. One was Harry Williams, a short, very fat, jolly-looking boy, who had earned the reputation of studying less than anyone else in school. He expended the energy thus saved, in getting himself involved in various scrapes. Just now he was evidently unfolding some new plan to his companion, "Tuck" Moss.

"When Billie told me," he was saying, "he said to be careful to whom I told his plans. So keep it under your hat."

"Oh, I will," promised Tuck, "but I don't see hoy we can keep it for two days."

"Say, don't let one other fellow know it until the evening before the fun." Harry suggested, "then we won't get caught."

"Good idea. Well, here's my house. So long. I'm with you in that fun."

Moss went up to his room and found his room mate engaged in studying.

"You ought to hear what Williams is up to now," Tuck began. "Some fellows from the city are arranging a regular prize fight to come off in that old barn out there in the woods two miles toward Hanover. Well, they told Williams about it, and he is to advertise it among the students. It's to be on next Friday night. I move we go."

"Williams certainly is the limit," his room mate replied. "Seems to me that would be a pretty good thing to stay away from. It will be a tough crowd, too. I wonder how much Williams gets for promoting it. Of course lots of fellows will go, just for the sake of the excitement. Are you going?"

"You bet. But don't tell any one else about the affair. I promised not to tell."

"Tuck, I wouldn't be caught supporting a thing like that prize fight."

"I won't either, if I can avoid it," laughed Tuck. "But we may, nevertheless. Whew! wouldn't we be in a fix if the faculty found it out? You'd better come along."

Nothing more was heard of the affair until the evening before the appointed time. Then Harry Williams might have been accosting one after another of the boys, trying to get them to join his crowd. At nine o'clock they left town, some of the more nervous ones, imagining that every dark corner along the street held a professor doing detective duty, but all trying to appear unconcerned. Outside town they trotted along in little, silent bunches and soon arrived at the old barn.

The barn was situated near a lane which was seldom used, and in the midst of an old clearing which had grown to be a veritable jungle. The big doors of the barn were nailed shut, and a hole about three or four feet wide cut in one of the doors, was the only entrance. This permitted but one person to enter at a time, and prevented the students,

in their eagerness to get in, from forgetting to pay for admission.

Perched on the beams and tumbling in the hay, they awaited the beginning of the fight. The rumor started that the scarcity of boys had been noticed back in town, and that some one in authority might be looking thru a crack at them, and a general feeling of uneasiness resulted. Several fellows were induced to do picket duty for a short time when they would be relieved by others.

The fight commenced, and the spectators forgot their fears for the time and watched, most of them with a little disgust. They were strung along on the crossbeams and mows, squatting on the floor, standing on boxes or barrels or were stretched out on the hay.

The feeling was growing intense when Crash! Bang! What's that? —Everybody jumped up. Several fellows near the door made a rush towards it. Some one shouted "Police!" and nobody waited to investigate the truth of the statement. Pandemonium reigned in an instant. Everyone was seized with a wild and irresistible desire to get outside. Dropping thickly from overhead, sliding down the sides of the haymows, rising from the hay like a flock of blackbirds from a meadow, all rushed madly for that three-foot hole which was the only exit. Fighting, pushing, yelling, no one looked behind. Bruised and bleeding, the luckier ones were squeezed thru the hole, jumped to their feet and made for the lane and for home.

For a minute this mad confusion lasted, then all was quiet. From the rear

of the barn came a rattling sound, and the fat figure of Harry Williams emerged slowly and painfully from an overturned barrel, trying to avoid the innocent nails.

"Tough luck," he muttered to himself, feeling his sore spots. "Well, if the boys wouldn't have the laugh on me if they found out that it was my dropping into that barrel that started the stampede."

R. B., '10.

THE RIVALS.

"AREN'T you going to the party to-night, Tom?" called a voice, as Thomas Tillman hurried along the street.

"No, I guess I can't go, George, I have to study for that examination to-morrow," Tillman turned and called back.

George Harrison knew him well enough to know that it wasn't worth while coaxing, so he went into the house again, wondering why Tillman, the best student in the school, had to study up for the tests when he, himself never thought of reviewing even for the finals.

The examination came and Tom was still looking over his paper when the bell rang for the next class, while George was through and gone before the period was half over. Harrison was not dull, but to him there were things more important than sitting, as he called it, with your nose in a book from daylight till dark." Tillman on the other hand was of a very different nature, and, though he liked athletics and indulged in them whenever he could, his main business was study.

Several days after this examination the principal of the Wellsville High School, where the boys both attended, announced that, as his work had begun to pile up, he would need an assistant for the remainder of the term to take charge of some of the easier and more pleasant work, and that this ~~ass'sant~~ would receive a small salary. He also said that the assistant chosen would be the one holding the highest average for the month which was now half gone. Consequently for the next few days everybody's recitation's were perfect. But the majority of them soon lost hope when they realized that they could not do a month's work in the last two weeks. When school was dismissed, after the third day of these grand recitations, a group of boys gathered together and stood in earnest discussion on the sidewalk near the school.

"I don't care for the place—I wouldn't take it as a gift. We might have known in the first place that he would just wait till the rest of us hadn't a show and then give it to that Tillman kid," declared George Harrison, who seemed to be the one in the crowd whose opinion was looked up to.

But the average had not been taken yet, and Tillman did not seem so sure of the honor as George declared he would be, for he knew he would have to study just a little harder and longer every day as it would be by a very slight gain over some of the others if he won at all.

"Thomas Tillman," announced the principal, on the second day of the new

month, "will please report for duty tomorrow morning as assistant instructor, his average for the past month being 97, while the next highest is 94."

Poor Tom soon discovered that he would have a hard row to hoe, as George and several of the other boys seemed bent on making trouble for him.

"Say, Captain, you aren't going to let Tillman play on the foot ball team are you. He's no good at the game and he wouldn't come out to practice more than half the time," argued George, with the newly elected captain.

"Sure we'll let him play if he's any good. Why not," replied the captain.

George mumbled something in reply and changed the subject.

From the time Tom was appointed as assistant, little things began to happen in connection with his work which were done by somebody with the intention of lowering his master's esteem for his assistant. Tom secretly felt that this state of affairs was in some way due to George's jealousy, although he had no real proof of it. But since the foot ball season had opened and they were both working for a place on the team, the enmity had become more apparent, although Tom ignored Harrison's meanness and treated him as a friend.

When the line-up appeared in the papers for the first game Tillman was to play right end on the team and George was to be substitute. All through the season George never succeeded in getting anything higher than his position as substitute, and when the last and greatest game of the year was scheduled for

the coming Saturday, George was almost desperate to play at least one full game on the team, and if possible to get Tillman's place and keep him from playing.

George knew well enough that if Tom did not play, that he would be almost sure to get the vacant position. With this aim in view he slunk off to the football field by himself, on the afternoon preceding the game. The captain had arranged a scrimmage practice for the afternoon and the first team players were accordingly lined up against a team, made up of the "subs" and the would-be "subs," for a game, and it just happened that George and Tom were playing opposite each other.

It was then that George saw his first chance to get in the game the next day. When the signals were called and the ball was put in play, he made a dive at Tillman and struck him in the chest with his head and swinging his fist around, knocked him over. No one seemed to know how Tom was hurt, but he was carried off the field, badly used us. When the game was called the next afternoon, George Harrison appeared in Tillman's place, but he did not look quite as happy as he thought he would be. Tom appeared just before the game started, in a carriage, as he was not yet able to walk very much. When the game was won by the Wellsville team, Tom seemed as happy as any one, over the victory, and joined in the cheering for the team.

But George was in no such happy frame of mind. He never found out

whether Tom knew what had put him out of the game; but the manly conduct of Tillman shamed him and the next year everyone remarked, that Harrison had taken a decided brace. B., '10.

THE DEACON ASLEEP.

I want to tell of Deacon Bill
A man of wealth and mighty will,—
A leader in society,—
A man of noted piety.
He had of virtues many score.
And when he slept he could out-snore
The seven sleepers; e'en old Rip
From our man Bill might take a tip.

It got into his pious head,
Not to complete his sleep in bed,—
But when at Church in quiet pew,
He bids his earthly cares adieu
And snore, and snore, and snore and snore,
As if he'd say "Good morning Sor,"
I thank you for this faithful teacher
As orthodox as any preacher."
And saying this, he'd close his peepers
Content to be among the sleepers.

Enthused, one day, the Parson grew,
The Congregation warmed up too.
The Preacher shouted loud, and then
The congregation said, "A-men."
"Awake, awake,—O dying men"
The people louder, cried, "A-men".
Aunt Betsy was of that old school
That worships not by prescribed rule
Thinks it's as right to shout and sing,
As 'tis to give an offering.
She sat beside poor deacon Bill
Whose snoring now might run a mill.
She clapped her hands in ecstasy
And shouted loud, "I'm here to stay,"
She jumped and clapped and cried "A-m-e-n"
Bill cut his snore in two and then
The fun began, for sleeping Bill
Was dreaming and was sleeping still.

Bill dreamed that his old kicking mare,
Nancy, by name, was harnessed there
To some great cart or heavy load,
And passing 'long the river road.
As she had often kicked and balked,
Bill thot 'twas she, when Betsy talked
"Out in meetin'", jumped to his feet
And caught Aunt Betsy in her seat
Around the waist, and cried, "whoa-ho, whoa-ho."

THE HOLCA D.

Poor Aunty screamed "let go, let go."

And as Aunt Betsy thus did shout,
Bill cried, "hump Bob, she's raisin',—out,
Cut girth my boy, do blast her liver,
She'll back us off into the river."

Aunt Betsy shouted, "I'll take the Law"
And Bill bawled back, "whoa-haw, whoa-haw"—
Aunt Betsy shrieked, "you sleepy dunce."
While Bill replied, "who Nance, whoa Nance."

The youth all laughed, while children howled,
The deacons smiled, the aged scowled,
The women opened mouths and gazed,
The Parson shut his mouth amazed
Poor Bill at last from sleep awoke
When Betsy got a shoulder stroke
Below his ear she broke his snore,
When he at once rushed to the door
Amidst the laughter of the people
That shook the Church e'en to the steeple.

The Parson bit his lip and said,
"To close this service we are led,
I'm sorry for this scene today,
We'll close the meeting, let us pray."

Moral.

Be careful where you go to sleep.
About you all your senses keep.
A snore in Church is treacherous,
And might result in some such fuss
As the above,—sad to relate,
A dream in church may seal your fate.

Keep wide awake and watch and pray,—
That Angels when you come, will say,
"A Pillar comes to worship here."
Then you can die without the fear
Of Peter saying unto you,—
"Look here my friend, this will not do,
If you'd get in you'd fall asleep
And you would even Angels keep
At punching you to keep adoring.
In heaven there shall be no snoring.

—Uncle Billy.



Banqueting Time.

What means this commotion at college
Where wild students rush through the hall
And eagerly run to the office?
The assignments are out. That is all.

Assignments? Why yes—for the banquets
The social events of the year,
On the day of all days to the students,
The day to them all the most dear.

The Juniors, you know, give a banquet
For the new class—the Freshmen in school
And the Sophomores take care of the Seniors,—
Well—I guess this was always the rule.

The president reads the committee
(All shudder when they hear their names)
To plan for some new decorations
And others for eatings and games.

But every one works with great vigor,
To make their own banquet the best;
They labor by night and in daytime
And ne'er feel the need of a rest.

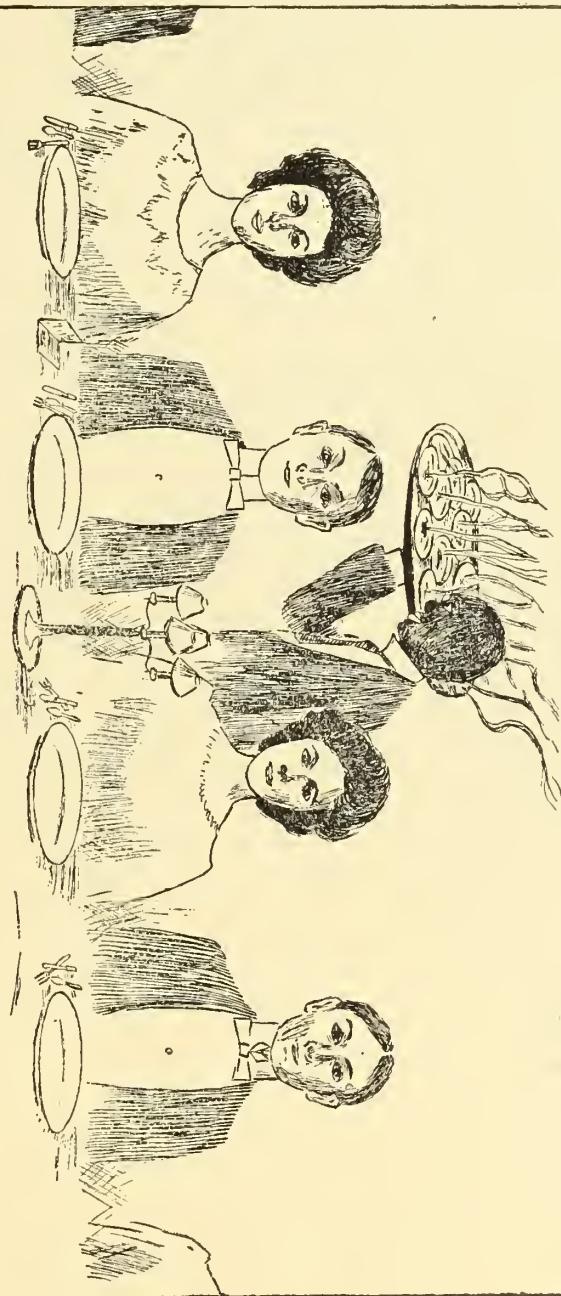
And finally the great night approaches
And dressed in your very best gown,
You wait for the man and the carriage
To take you a block through the town.

'Tis then you've a millionaire's feelings
And think "well now, isn't this grand,"
And then when you get to the hotel
You go in the parlor and stand.

And talk to a lot of your classmates
And play games, or glide o'er the floor
Then some one announces the banquet
And all make a rush for the door.

You soon reach the banqueting table
And find all the best things to eat,
And two or three boys make short speeches
Oh! I tell you the whole thing's a treat.

Well! these banquets occasion much labor,
But this fact only makes them more dear;
So we'll carefully save up our pennies
And wait for a good time next year.



Editorial.

THE time has come for the present Holcad staff to make its final bow to the admiring and applauding (?) public and to retire forever from the stage of college journalism. We are sorry that our little play is over, for we have enjoyed it and, we hope, have pleased you, as we have ourselves profited by it. We have played our roles but poorly, but with fair credit, perhaps, seeing we are but amateurs. But we hope we have at least prepared for those who shall perfect the part so inadequately performed by us, and who shall render the Holcad of the future, the admiration of a much greater circle of observers.

Pleasant work we have had, but not always easy. Whatever we have done, whatever little success we may have attained, is due largely to the indulgence, encouragement and assistance of faculty, students and alumni.

Most of the success of a college paper is due to its friends. Nay we bespeak for our successors the same kindly generous support which you have rendered us during our term of office.

The college paper means much to a school. Rightly conducted, it should wield a large influence in school life, and be an active agent in reform. We editors hardly realize what responsibility is ours and what opportunity we have especially at time, of transition as in the

present, when things are changing, and when, owing to our prejudices and our inability to see through this and that measure to intimate the ultimate good to result, we are slightly disposed perhaps to retard reform, could our college paper be of special service. And we hope that the Holcad of the future may contribute largely to broadening of college spirit, together with the evolution of Greater Westminster.

To our successors, best wishes in your work; and to our patrons and friends, goodby.

THE question whether a student of ordinary mental ability can excel in all forms of college athletics and do himself justice in college work is ever recurring. Those answering in the affirmative hold that athletics in the form of foot ball, basket ball, base ball and track only furnish that physical exercise necessary for the best brain development. Others raise the point here that these games in their nature being so strenuous and taxing the body to its utmost effort at times so far separated, have rather an injurious effect upon the body. However we pass this point by assuming that athletics furnish a good medium for physical exercise which is essential to intellectual development.

The question then arises does a participation in these games in any way infringe upon the other two elements essential to good work along intellectual lines, viz.: time and interest.

As is obvious in consideration of the first, the amount of time spent depends upon the number of these different phases of athletics participated in by the student. If he is what we call an all-round athlete there is no time in the collegiate year when athletics do not demand of his time either in practice or in contest. The amount of time spent in practice may be at least, could be made, wholly legitimate, but the place where athletics seem to absorb time at the expense of study is in the playing of games abroad. During a season there are usually not less than half a dozen foreign games which take the student away from the classes of at least one day, often two or three. This means that the thread of connection in the branches missed is broken in proportion to the number and length of the athletic absences. If a student takes part in all four forms of athletics it is evident that the number of these breaks must be great. And since a person's grasp on a subject depends largely upon his ability to view it connectedly and comprehensively the injury to the average student thru a participation in all forms of athletics cannot help but be great. It seems reasonable to say that the average student could take part in two, perhaps three, forms of athletics and survive the detracting effects, but a participation in all would seem from this standpoint to be excessive.

This leads to a consideration of the second element necessary for good work in college, interest. "Interest" someone has said, "is the mainspring of action." A student's response in effort towards a mastery of a subject will be commensurate with his interest in that subject. Do college athletics, then, absorb any interest in the participant that should and would otherwise be directed towards his school work? Can the average student put forth the effort necessary to excel in athletics without doing it at the expense of his studies? The answer to these questions is to be found in the nature of the games and the conditions under which they are played. An athletic contest is in its nature sensational and consequently very fascinating to both participants and spectators. This has led to a worship of the athletic hero by the student world which is very apt to and has in many instances led to a wrong appreciation of the relative merit of athletics as compared with other college activities. An incentive is thus offered the player to exert his greatest effort and to center his interest in athletics at the expense of literary, society and classroom work. Whether or not this effect is produced in the average student is the question that confronts us. We would refrain from a judicial attitude here but would submit the question to your careful and unprejudiced judgment. If such a condition exists would the limiting of a player's eligibility to three forms of athletics not have a tendency to reduce this activity to its proper place in his interest and appreciation?

This may seem to a radical way of solving the problem but our conviction in the matter is not only in conformity with reforms elsewhere, but it has been influenced thru the testimony of some who have performed the experiment.

THERE has been much discussion recently in our college as to the place which music and art should occupy in the curriculm. The particular "issue involved is: "Shall music and art be counted as electives and given due credit as such?" It is in fact the same old question which has been agitated elsewhere in the college world for years: "Do music and the fine arts have an educational value, and if so how far shall they be admitted into the curriculum pursued for the attainment of the degree of bachelor of arts?"

President Seelye, of Smith College, who a few years ago had occasion to discuss the place of these subjects in the scheme of collegiate study, says in part: "The beneficiary influence of the work done in these schools (Music Hall and Hillyer Art Gallery) has been felt in all departments. They have greatly assisted in elevating and refining the student life. The advantages which have been gained in consequence of their recognition are too great to be relinquished. Few subjects are more intimately associated with intellectual culture and progress than music, painting and sculpture and few subjects are represented by greater intellectual creations. It is fitting that a liberal education should provide facilities for their study, and should not neglect

entirely the cultivation of artistic talent."

Certainly the culture value of these subjects cannot be doubted what a part they have played in the history of civilization. The fine arts have been not only the outcome and exponent of the highest ideals of a particular civilization but they have been as well the aspiration and guide of that civilization. And that was the highest civilization where the arts—as true art—attained a place.

The scheme of education can afford to have unrecognized no part of the soul of man. The culture which has always been a great part of the ideal of education is that broader culture which consisted in a realization and harmonizing of all the elements of the human soul and body. That man is but partially educated whose esthetic powers are left unrealized. Not considering the close relationship of the pathetic and spiritual nature and the spiritualizing influence of true art, can we yet omit from our curriculum those subjects which cultivate and develop man's innate longing for the harmonious and beautiful. We all recognize the culture value of beautiful buildings, lovely surroundings. No one fails to see the value of poetic and literary studies. Can we then deny the educational value of her sister arts, music and painting?

Of course if these studies are given place in the college curriculum they must be conducted in accordance with academic ideals, and they should be taught as thoroughly as the other studies with which they are co-ordinated. Much

of the contempt with which so many educators have viewed these studies arise from the fact that they have been regarded in a superficial way as an amusement or an accomplishment. But they are worthy of different treatment and should be made important elements in a liberal education.

Have we not in our own college been neglecting too much the esthetic for the purely intellectual? Of course we do not ask that music and art be made substitutes for the regular college work or even for any part of it really important for intellectual development, but merely that they be given proper place in the curriculum required for graduation in the academic department. The heads of our Music and Art Departments have so planned the work that we will have offered to special students a good four years' course in both subjects, and the work has been so arranged as well that a systematic method of credit can be given such of the academic students as desire to profit by the larger culture attained by additional work in this line. It is hardly probable that such method of crediting will make us all turn musicians and artists. Aside from the addition cost, there is at least the same and probably a greater amount of work demanded of those who would carry the regular acquired studies and as well either art or music as an elective. For either would require as much effort as many of our electives, and would yield us moreover as much cultural value.

We are glad to say that the recent discussion here resulted in crediting

music and art as regular electives—for the present, at least and we hope that this is but another step toward the realizing of Greater Westminster, where all worthy educational subjects shall receive due recognition and when all shall be so arranged and harmonized that we shall graduate not simply students, not simply intellectual wonders, but cultured all-around men and women.

MUSIC AND ART.

How sour sweet music is
When time is broke and no proportion
kept,
So is it in the music of men's lines.

Shak.

The pupils recital given by the music students from Texas and Kansas in the College Chapel on Tuesday evening, January 29, 1907, was a very enjoyable affair and largely attended. The piano salos were well executed and the vocal numbers very well rendered. The program was as follows:

Moment de Caprice.....	Theodore Sack
Miss Edna Neel.	
Fior di Margherita (The Daisy)	Suigi Arditi
Miss Myrtle Street.	
I Arise from Dreams of Thee.....	Bruno Hulm
Mr. French Hearn.	
Valse Styrienne Op. 27, No. 2	Heinrich Wollenhaupt
.....	Miss Gary Doyle.
The Arab's Bude.....	Godfrey Mark
Mr. Milton Dickey.	
Because of You.....	C. S. Briggs
Miss Edna Neel.	
The Battle Eve.....	Theodore Bonheur
Messrs. Donald and Hearn.	
Mazurka—Printemps d'Amour	
.....	Ch. Francois Gounod
Mr. Homer Donald.	
Staccato de Concert Op. 15.....	Yohn Dith
Miss Willa Mae Rowe.	
Voci di Primaveia	Johann Strauss
Miss Myrtle Street.	

T H E H O L C A D.

Airde Ballet, Op. 30, No. 1., Cecile Chaminade
Miss Angie Poindexter.
Calm as the Night Carl Goetze
Miss Doyle and Mr. Hearn.

The art reception held in the studio January 26, was a great success and was well attended. To many it was the first visit to the studio since its renovation, and they certainly received a pleasant surprise at sight of the artistically decorated rooms. The walls done in a beautiful green, the ivory finished wood work, the new rugs and furniture presented a most pleasing and restful effect even to the eye of the inartistic. The new curtains had been hung and the rooms tastefully decorated with old brass pieces and potted plants. The new studio is a much more agreeable environment for our aspiring artists, and it is hoped that in the work henceforth produced, we may perceive due reaction from the surroundings. The new studio is indeed much more worthy headquarters for a department which is fast growing to occupy a very important place in our college curriculum.

We are glad to report that the faculty have decided to allow music and art to be counted regular electives and receive due credit as such. This decision has resulted in a noticeable increase in both Music and Art Departments. Among

the new art students are Miss Grounds, Miss Bennett, Miss Smith, Miss McAuley, Miss Montgomery, Mr. Brown and Mr. Cochran.

Miss Hodgens has been unable to meet her classes for several days on account of illness. However she expects to be out soon and the work in the art room will be taken up again.

All the work on exhibition was excellent, but mention can be made only of a few of the pieces.

Miss Colville's "Waif Scene" was very pretty and her "Study of Waves and Surf" very well done.

Miss Broad's "Grapes" and "Lilacs" were excellent and her "Red Roses" and "End of Day" very beautiful.

Among Miss Smith's water colors "Sunset" was most beautiful and the coloring in the "Plumes" and "Pink Roses" was finely brought out.

Miss Taylor's study of "Wisteria" was very dainty and her "Venetian Scene" very pretty.

Among Miss Cochran's pictures the "Landscape" and the "Harbor Scene" were pretty and carefully done and the "Study of Pansies" beautifully colored.

Mr. Stewart's pen sketches "Head of an Old Man" and "L'hetie" were very well done and much admired.

Some Student's Don'ts.

II.

HERE is a DON'T for large type. It is about you and your 'society' or 'set'. It is this. Don't think the brightest students are all in your crowd. It is entirely possible, yes, probable, they are not. So Don't put on airs. Your College world will look small enough when you get out. Don't make it smaller. Let me put it this way: Don't miss the fun of getting into the other crowd's world. In an old, old book, there is a sentence like this (I hope you have read it): Look not every man on his own things, but..... (You know the rest.) In the same book there is a picture of a man who waited till he was in hell before he lifted up his eyes on his fellow-men. What a pity!

I am very earnest about this Don't. Keep young. Fight the good fight of broadmindedness. Be like Holmes' Chambered Nautilus.

J. D. B.

The Greek Room,
Feb. 15, 1907.

THE HOLCAD.

HOLCAD MIKRAI.

Prof. Shott—Conversation is more effective between two persons alone.

Emily Matthews—After all the only attractive thing about a boy is his necktie.

Miss D. running into a telephone pole, "Oh, pardon me."

A new student speaking of Fatra-lectic—"What is Fatra-lectic anyway? Is it a disease?"

Prof. Barr—Why does that infinitive have a toe? (to).

"What's the difference between vision and sight?"

"See those two girls across the street?"

"Yes."

"Well, the pretty one I would call a vision of loveliness, but the other one she's a sight."—Ex.

Mr. Prenter—I had two years of spoonology before I came here. Is there any chance of getting any here?

Florence Wright coming into a recitation hall filled with gas. "Oh, we will all be confiscated (asphyxiated) by the gas."

Dr. Campbell making up roll in history class—"Are there any more jays (J's) here?"

On the first of the month we're reminded
Of civic and personal 'lls;
We wish they would print the significant
limit,
On each letter-box "Post no Bills!"

—Ex.

Miss Hodgens speaking of Miss Heyberger—I don't know any member of the faculty to whom I am so drawn as to Miss Heyberger. That is among the ladies.

Laura seeing some one coming along the street—Why Emily, there is Jack.

Emily—Why no, it isn't. Don't you know your own relatives yet?

Jennie Linn when asked whom she got for the banquet replied—Myran.

Zack Scott—What! Are our class colors black and red?

Florence Wright to Ralph McKelvey on a sleigh load—Oh, Ralph, don't do that again. You will make me lose my chewing gum.

Miss G—Was it Prof. Shott who was talking to me about kissing?

Another Speaker—No.

Miss G—Then it must have been somebody else.

Keep your eye peeled for Banquet cases. We got over the exams, but we will never look the same.

"The Honor System" was a grand success. Fourteen students out of fifty-four passed in chemistry.

Experience has shown that the professors should be put under the Honor System when they are making out their examinations.

Cheer up! Byron has said:—"They never fail who die in a great cause." All seem to agree that the cause was great enough in this instance.

Prof. Shaffer has invented a new examine method. He considered that inasmuch as one and one make two, two is betten than one. So, without taking away any part of the old examination regime, he added the new Honor System to it. The thought could have come from none but a mathematical brain.

Dr. Ferguson—Why did men live longer in Biblical times than they do now?

Cap Lytle—They did not have the Pure Food Law then.

Miss Alexander—What is wrong with this subject for a theme, "The Fat Doctor?"

Moore—It is too broad.

I supped sweet nectar from her lips,
As under the moon we sat,
And wondered if ever another fellow
Had drunk from a mug like that.

—Ex.

A woman was overhead to remark at the close of the musical faculty's recital—I was very anxious to see The Troubadors, I wondered whether they were black or white.

Shurgot—I don't believe in smoking; for I read in the Bible the other day that if the Lord had intended man to smoke he would have built a chimney up his back.

Prof.—What made the tower of Pisa lean?

Pupil—It was built in time of famine.
—Ex.

A rumor is afloat that Felmeth has become interested in jewelry stores and solitaire diamonds. Ask him about it and then watch him smile.

Dr. Ferguson—Of what was man made?

Burnside—Of dirt.

Miss Alexander—Mr. Grier, what is an iambus?

Gum—A foot which has three feet in it.

A visitor being shown around the campus wanted to know if the gym was a church.

In evidences recitation one day Dr. Russell said that he thought there would be no harm in having a faculty dance once every week. It seems, however, that once a year is too often for the students.

Mary, on her pretty arm,
Found a little flea;
Every time she grabbed at it,
It would "23."
Fido saw her acting up
And the cause he knew
Fido smiled and said, "Ah, ha:
Mary's got 'em too."

—Ex.

Rev. Critchlow, in company with Gay, was coming down the stairs from the chapel when by mistake he cordially greeted Jack Smith. Gay explained the error and introduced Jack to her father. Rev. Critchlow exclaimed, "Oh, I thought it was Jack." Gay blushed very deeply.

ECHOS FROM THE SOPH SLED RIDE.

There were not enough boys to go around, but it is reported that those who were there did.

Bill Donaldson got one cheek frozen.

A new game was invented by some of the more ambitious of the class. It is called "Tent" and is played only when the chaperon is nearby. For particulars apply to "Simi" or "Snipe."

Milholland (in sad tone of voice)—Miss Huyberger look at me all the time.

"The day after" was Sabbath and it is reported that the chaperons were not "present at both."

THE BANQUETS.

THE social events of the winter term are passed, the girls have demonstrated what wonders can be worked by the dressmakers and milliners and now they are looking forward with longing eyes to Easter, for the Banquets are over.

It would be impossible to describe either banquet, and do it justice, but a general impression of both might be given.

The toasts were all above the ordinary, and everyone present enjoyed

numerous mery Ha-Ha's at the expense of the classes not concerned in his banquet.

After leaving the Banquet hall, the party retired in a body to the third floor, for none of the boys wished to indulge in that pernicious habit of smoking, as they have formerly been accustomed to do.

This year no dancing marred the pleasure of the evening, although a few of the most worldly did participate in a Virginia Reel. But the frowns of the sober-minded soon put a stop to such youthful frivolities, and the rest of the evening was spent discussing the chances for an early spring and the probable effect of the same on the crops.

Another danger threatened when some one proposed a game of Flinch, but again the cooler heads advised that too much excitement in one evening would be hurtful and the idea was given up.

The orchestra was good, but their repertoire seemed limited, for, while requests for sacred music were very frequent, still they persisted in playing ragtime and other dance music, which brought suggestions of how we had wasted our former banquet nights in dancing.

The only thing that seemed at all out of place was the late hour at which the merry revelers reached home, for we have positive proof that some of them were out after 12 o'clock.

Next year, we hope, that this will be guarded against, and arrangements made so that the latest may reach home not later than 8:30, and then our banquets will be perfect.

"BUD."

LOCALS.

Dr. Critchlow, of Titusville, conducted the chapel services on February 8. His chapel talk was very earnest and practical.

Dr. Howard and Miss Hayberger chaperoned the Sophomore Class on a sled ride to Mercer, February 2. Dinner was taken at the Hotel Reznor. In spite of the fact that the evening was bitterly cold, the Sophs reported a "great time."

The poor Freshies tried to have a class doings at the college building one evening, but the faculty appeared on the scene at 9:30 and sent the whole bunch home. Hard luck!

No one was disappointed in Isabel Garhill Beecher's entertainment on February 18. Two selections from American prose fiction were read, "The Man Without a Country," by Edward Everett Hale and parts of "The Lion and the Mouse," by Charles Klein. Mrs. Beechers interpretation was very artistic.

Wisdom and eloquence flow regularly every week from the members of '08, in the shape of Junion Orations. "How long! How long! thus shall it be!" "Oh! that I had wings like a dove!"

There has been some very good skating at the mill dam north of town. Campbell's big hack has been making trips back and forth.

The Junior Freshman banquet was held February 15, in Hotel McCreery, and was attended by 96 classmen. The decorations were very pretty and tasteful. The parlor was trimmed with black and red crepe paper and strings of hearts of the same color. The hall was decorated with Southern smilax, large black and red hearts and green willow furniture. The dining room was festooned with the Southern smilax, and the tables tastefully decorated with carnations. An orchestra from New Castle furnished the music of the evening. Altogether the banquet was a success and a credit to the banqueting class.

The Sophomore Senior banquet will be held in the same place on February 22.

Miss Mary Jeffers, a daughter of a former President of Westminster and a teacher at Bryn Mawr, gave here a very fine series of three illustrated lectures. The subjects of the lectures were: "A Journey Down the Rhine," "The Last Days of Pompeii" and "Historic Switzerland." Miss Jeffers is a pleasing speaker and is perfectly familiar with all her subjects, since she has visited in various lands and taken her own observations. Her pictures too, are well chosen and well represented.

Rev. Mr. Edgar, of Wilkinsburg, gave us some very practical advice in chapel one morning during examination week. He advised us to study faithfully our lessons for each day and not allow them to accumulate until the week before the

finals. His speech was very interesting and encouraging.

Dr. John A. Henderson, of Allegheny, led our chapel service one morning recently.

That dreadful week—examination week—is over and we have lived to tell the story. As we look back at it, we think it was some awful dream, but we find it was a sad reality when we receive our grades.

The renovation of the Hill-Side is progressing rapidly. The building will be one of the prettiest around this part of the country when finished. If plans are carried out, it will be ready for occupancy some time during March.

Miss Dire, the State Secretary for the Young Women's Christian Association, visited our association recently. She spent three days with us and gave us many good suggestions and helpful speeches. Her congenial manner also won the hearts of the girls and we look forward with pleasure to her next visit.

ALUMNI NOTES.

D. A. Doyle, ex-'08, who is attending Hiram College, visited old friends in town last week.

R. A. Henderson, '05, was a recent visitor in town.

The following students from Allegheny Seminary were in New Wilming-

ton during the month: Alvan Campbell '05, James Edgar '00, Milton McGill '05, Breaden McElree '05, Rev. James Briceland '03, and wife, nee Edith McCreary '02, were visiting in town a short time ago. Rev. Briceland has been compelled to be absent from his accustomed pulpit on account of an attack of appendicitis. We are happy to say that he underwent a very successful operation and has almost entirely recovered.

Rev. Braden McElree '05, and Bro. Milton McGill '05, occupied the pulpit of Center congregation January 20, and February 3, respectively.

J. L. Hazlett '05, was visiting friends in New Wilmington a short time ago.

G. A. Perkins ex-'07, of the McCally Engineering Company, was home on a short vacation but has now returned to his work.

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

Over 6,000 volumes have been added to Brown University Library this past year.

Edinburg University recently conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws on Andrew Carnegie.

A state law makes chapel attendance at West Virginia University entirely voluntary.

Two men have given \$200,000 to the Medical School of Western Reserve University.

Harvard and Yale will have a debate in French. The winning team will receive a silver trophy cup.

John D. Rockefeller gave \$2,917,000 to the University of Chicago as a New Year's gift.

The Departments of Civil Engineering and Law, at Cornell, are endeavoring to have the honor system installed.

Hockey as a college sport is claiming attention among many of the larger schools.

The Western colleges and universities are increasing in membership faster than the Eastern schools. Iowa University made a gain of 18 per cent., while Harvard gained only 1 per cent.

President and Mrs. Thwing, of Western Reserve University, will start upon a tour of the world this next July. He has been granted a year's leave of absence by the University for this purpose.
—Reserve Weekly.

Five institutions received definite amounts from John D. Rockefeller's immense appropriation of \$32,000,000 for the cause of higher education in the United States. Beloit College, Beloit, Wis.; Morningside College, Sioux City, Ia.; Lafayette College, Easton, Pa.; received \$50,000 each; Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind., and the University of Wooster, each, \$125,000.

Cornell has adopted the alumni coaching system for next year's foot ball

team. Two alumni and the captain will be the field committee which will have complete charge. Former Coach Sweetland may be one of the men.

Michigan has the largest law school in the country, Harvard the largest academic school, Cornell the largest technical school and Pennsylvania the largest medical school.—Ex.

Yale has followed the lead of the Western universities in removing from her base ball schedule all preparatory schools. Until this year Andover and Exeter have been on the list of games.

Secretary Parker, of the Rhodes Trust, reports that out of 161 Rhodes scholars at Oxford, 79 are from the United States, 71 from the British Colonies and 11 from Germany.

The victory in the annual picture scrap at State College has been awarded to the Class of 1910.

The Class of 1909 at W. and J. held their annual banquet recently in the Fort Pitt Hotel, Pittsburgh.

The base ball schedule of State College for the coming season has been announced and includes 29 games. Besides the home games on Beaver Field there will be a Southern, Eastern and Northern trip.

The Athletic Committee of Muskingum College has presented each member of this year's varsity basket ball team with a fine sweater as an appreciation of the good record being made by the team.

In Wisconsin University as at many Eastern schools, stringent regulations are to be enforced against cribbing and other dishonest practices. The name of the student with the offense of which he is guilty will be published in the university paper. It is hoped that this will prove to be an efficient check upon the student body.

The inter-collegiate relay carnival of the University of Pennsylvania will be held on Franklin Field, Saturday, April 27, and college championships of America will be decided. Westminster has been placed in the sixth class along with W. and J., W. U. P., Fordham, Villa Nova and Maryland. There are fourteen classes in all so we are past the middle point. A strenuous effort will be made this spring to hoist the white and blue into fifth place by bringing home the banner.

The December exchanges present an attractive appearance. Many came out with special Xmas editions. Among these may be mentioned the HOLCAD, of Westminster.—Black and Magenta.

Several of our exchanges have very attractive holiday covers this month. The HOLCAD (Westminster), is especially well gotten up.—The Sorosis.

The HOLCAD, arrayed in her new robe, was especially good last month. Her editorials are good and her literary department interesting.—Grove City Collegian.

The December number of HOLCAD deserves special mention. It is a paper

that any college ought to be proud of. All departments are good. The cover design is fitting and attractive. The essay on "The Value of Christmas Traditions" has many good thoughts. The story entitled, "Bob's Surprise," is well written. After reading the poems we have come to the conclusion that the school must have some pretty good poets.—The Waynesburg Collegian.

We appreciate these words of praise coming as they do from many different sources. Yet do not neglect to point out our faults for perfection is a far distant goal.

ATHLETICS.

—
J. FRANK SHRADER.

INTEREST in basket ball has lagged considerably since the disbanding of the team. The circumstances which led to the above action are probably known to most of the HOLCAD readers. When the team started on their southern trip a telegram was sent to Pulaski by the Athletic Committee of the Faculty notifying Captain Patterson that a member of the team who had been playing in all former games, was ineligible to play because of a failure to meet the college work requirement. Whether they were led to act under a misunderstanding which arose from the late notification when instructions could have been given before the team left town, thus saving considerable embarrassment, or because the telegram lacked some of the marks of genuineness, or because they acted under the thoughtless excitement of the moment, is a question, but whatever

may have been the cause, some of the members of the team got the telegram and failed to give it to the captain or manager. The result was that the player in question took part in all the games of the trip.

On returning the team was called before the faculty and after a careful consideration of the facts, punishment for the disregard of orders was administered in the form of a disbandment of the team and the disqualification of the members who had seen the telegram from a participation in athletics during the remainder of the year.

The severity of the penalty is magnified in the eyes of the student body when we think of the excellent prospects we had for a victorious season. The college had never been represented by a faster and more promising basket ball team. The track and base ball teams will also be materially weakened as a result of this action. However we can see back of this penalty a desire to stem a disposition, which we admit has existed, on the part of the student body to disregard to some extent the decisions and desires of the faculty committee on ath'etics. This disposition should not exist and it is fitting that some attempt be made to overcome it. It has grown out of a misunderstanding in which the students and faculty have alike the blame. It seems that a student invariably gets the idea that the faculty is antagonistic to athletics, and a defensive, rather than a cooperative attitude is thus assumed by him. On the other hand the faculty have failed to use all the means at hand to reach this understanding. Towards this end

some years ago a committee consisting of three members of the faculty and two representatives from the student body was formed. This year all that remains of that committee is the faculty representation and the student understanding and satisfaction that would come thru having a voice in the decision is lost.

The thing then to be desired is an understanding between faculty and students in all athletic matters and it has been thru a lack of such that the present difficulty and the criticism following it have arisen. The easiest way to reach a reconciliation then is to share the blame, profit by the experience, and to put forth every effort to reach an understanding. Obedience and respect for orders will grow out of it.

On the evening of Dec. 21st, the fast Tamaqua-Conneaut Lake team administered the first defeat our varsity has had on the local floor since 1904 when we were defeated by the Buffalo Germans. The Tamaqua team are without doubt the fastest five in the business anywhere, so the defeat brings with it no disgrace. The final score was 32 to 17. The playing of McCrory was the feature of the game.

The team was victorious in the other four games: at W. U. P., on Jan. 24th, they won 20 to 18; at Apollo on Jan. 25th, 24 to 13; at Morgantown on Jan. 26th, 46 to 24; and they again defeated W. U. P. on our home floor 38 to 27. The remainder of the games scheduled have been cancelled

T H E H O L C A D .

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The Holcad.

VOL. XXVII.

New Wilmington, Pa. March, 1907.

No. 7.

The North Wind.

(H) UT from the north
I issue forth.
From a wild land and a free;
And at my birth
Old mother earth
Breathed her spirit unto me.

Where mountains high
Uphold the sky
I shriek in joy of madness,
In valleys low
Where wild brooks flow
I still their voice of gladness.

With sudden flight
And stormy might
Across broad plains I hasten.
There swirls the snow,
Wher'er I go
Its flakes the dark earth chasten.

The wild sea wave
Its might I gave,
Tho' gained thru fearful scourging;
And gave to tree
Strength's majesty
From buffettings emerging.

In human ears
Thru endless years
I've sung prized Freedom's song.
And men have fought,
Nor bled for naught,
Freedom's battle 'gainst the wrong.

This mission then
Have I to men
To tree and wave of the sea:
To impart might
And Freedom's light,
I, the North Wind, strong and free.
Lewis, '07

THE ETHICS OF CHRIST.

R. G. Ferguson, D. D.

THE highest element of man's complex being is his moral nature. Evolution reaches the height of its sublime attempt when it undertakes to account for man's ethical state. Consciousness being the witness in the breast of all men attests that conscience is supreme, that the idea of right which it reveals is superior to every other conception of the soul. Any religion claiming the allegiance of men must be able to stand the test of man's moral nature, must keep pace with it in its highly developed form in the best civilization.

How is it with the religion of the Bible? Has civilization advanced beyond it at this supreme point? Has it in any degree ceased to be an ethical force in our modern life? If it seems so to some, possibly we have only failed to live in accordance with its spirit and requirements. Maybe the fault is not with the religion but with a lessening regard to it. Our religion is less Biblical than before and therefore ill adapted to the times. The flag is still in the van of progress but the men have fallen behind it.

It will not be a useless service for us to examine the ethics of the Bible anew. We will find, I believe, that its day is still bright, that its larger prevalence is the need of the hour, that it gives promise of blessing to the race in all the future—long after the gloomy prophets shall have ceased their croaking.

The ethics of the Bible is the same in

both dispensations. The new commandment of the Christian dispensation is an old commandment which was from the beginning. It is as old as Sinai—As old as humanity itself with the law written on the heart. Behind the rugged exterior of the Mosaic prohibitions there lies the same principle of love that is reflected in the beautiful beatitudes of the Sermon on the Mount. Much rough scaffolding that was serviceable enough in its day is now removed and the essential fabric of divine law comes into full view. The one is to the other as a seed to a flower, or as the undeveloped stock to a mature plant. The one is associated with the unfolding of a blessed hope of a coming Messiah; the other is wrought into the very texture of the history of a Redeemer who has actually come. That summary of duty given by the Savior was sanctioned by the scribe who was learned in the law and the Savior himself distinctly connected it with the past when he said: "On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets." Deut. 6-4, Matt. 22, 34-40.

We may then take the final form of divine revelation and find in it what is the substance of the whole. Christian ethics may engage our study as the full-blown flower, the fully developed form of Biblical ethics. What saith Christ? What say His apostles? What was Christ? What were His servants who followed in His steps? Ethics has been variously defined as the science of conduct, the science of duty, the science of moral character. It has been called the "philosophy

of the art of the true life." With a little greater stress on the internal elements of moral life it has been called the "science of self-revelation." It is the character within that is manifested in the life without that gives importance to conduct. It is the self, the personality behind the act that gives it all its value.

Christian ethics sets forth the principles of morals inculcated by the Christian systems. What are the laws of right conduct which it announces? What are the ideals with which it awakens aspirations after better things? What models does it offer for our imitation? With what thoughts does it constrain us to the life of duty?

I. Christianity presents a high ethical standard. "The law of the Lord is perfect." It reaffirms the moral law contained in the ten commandments given on Sinai. "Think not," says Jesus, "that I am come to destroy the law and the prophets; I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill. For verily I say unto you, till heaven and earth pass one jot or one title shall in no wise pass from the law till all be fulfilled. Whosoever, therefore shall break one of these least commandments and shall teach men so shall be called the least in the kingdom of heaven."

There is no lowering of the demands of righteousness. The standard is absolutely right and all moral beings in God's universe must conform to it or bear the penalty of disobedience. The morality of the Bible is imperative and not a matter of expediency. It says,

"Thou shalt," and "Thou shalt not." It chimes in which the voice of conscience declaring in thunder tones—"I ought"

During the Sesqui-Centennial Celebration of Princeton University, President Patton was reported in one of the papers of the time as affirming that Princeton stood for "comparative morality." Whereupon someone scenting for heresy in an unlikely place took exception to the suspicious phrase, as if the mission of Princeton were the striking of moral averages. But the report was a misrepresentation that was corrected in a subsequent issue by substituting "imperative" for "comparative," so as to make the famous institution instead of a leveller, a staunch defender of the old morality, with the categorical imperative of conscience behind it and the sanction of the Bible signature—"Thus saith the Lord." The Bible keeps the conscience in the place of command where nature placed it. It only classifies its decisions and re-enforces its authority. It never encourages indifference, nor balancing of results in human happiness, but proclaims the imperative obligation of the divine commands. It is the voice of God we hear and there is nothing for us to do but to obey.

This moral obligation extends to every moral being and moral act. Thus the Bible emphasizes the importance of the individual, something of which we need frequently to be reminded in a time like ours when there are so many industrial, social and philosophic foes to individuality. It singles each man out from the

mass and addresses him in warning or entreaty or command. It presses upon him the thought of his own responsibility for his acts, that before the infallible tribunal every man must bear his own burden. Every word and thought and purpose, every secret thing will be tested by the moral law and approved or disapproved in the day of judgment. As the law of gravitation pervades all nature and equally holds a world in space, or attracts a falling apple to the earth or a particle of matter to its fellow, so the moral law of God reigns in the world of moral action, holding sway over prince and peasant, over thought, and word and deed, over feeling and desire. We cannot escape it, we cannot conjure it away. We may dismiss it from our thoughts but we cannot get out of its realm, and sooner or later the law-breaker will come to grief. "Be sure your sin will find you out."

What now does the moral law contain? What is its essence as interpreted in the New Testament? What is the distinctive content of Christian ethics?

It is not necessary that we refuse all credit to heathen moralists. We may acknowledge that many beautiful and true sentiments. Many right principles were taught by Socrates and Plato and Aristotle and Seneca and Cicero and others. We may even admit that there is scarcely any Christian virtue that has not some feeble adumbration somewhere in their writings or reported conversations and that the Christian may be benefited by reading such a treatise as the Nico-

machean Ethics of Aristotle as much as by reading Spencer's Data of Ethics or even the writings of some Christian philosophers. What, then, has Christ added to morality?

1. The morality of Christ is peculiar in its completeness. There is not one of the great names of antiquity that gives a rounded, flawless system. Plato introduced such vagaries into his plan of human relations as would in our time take him at once out of the list of sober advisers. Aristotle, whom Dr. Thorne well pronounced the author of the "finest discussion in the whole compass of ancient philosophy," could advise the heartless exposure of sickly infants. We read with kindling, glowing admiration the story of the death of Socrates. We place him at once among the heroes who calmly and without complaint die for a cause. He seems to us the one great man of his time, a great teacher and a great character. But he had his limitations. His domestic life will not bear scrutiny and even in the closing scenes his family are rather cavalierly dismissed that he may converse with his friends. Xenophon, his pupil and loyal friend, years after his death, records his impressions and recollections of the man and his conversations. But there is a fly in the ointment and Socrates would have stood better with the world if some conversations had not been reported. As we come upon his advice to an immoral woman as to the use of her charms so as to captivate the unwary, we are shocked, and he descends to a lower moral rank in our estimation.

How different from all these partial imperfect teachers is Jesus Christ. Says Dr. Peabody: "The peculiarity of Christ is that he brought all moral laws together so that we find nothing lacking in his morality, while at the same time there is nothing that ought not to be there." It is the symmetry of His character and teaching that makes them unique.

2. The morality of Christ is peculiar in the emphasis it places on the milder virtues. It exalts meekness and patience and gentleness, forgiveness and charity, brotherly kindness and courtesy.

Aristotle does not talk of meekness as a "mean state on the subject of angry feelings," and then damns it with faint praise. Seneca writes an essay on Anger in which he commends the reply of Philip of Macedon to an insolent speech of an Athenian ambassador—"Pray tell the Athenians that it is worse to speak such things than to hear and forgive them." Yet he pleaded for and practiced suicide, which is impatience with conditions, a flying away from the will of God instead of submission to it.

But how different it is with Christ. These less conspicuous virtues are everywhere commended in the New Testament. They constitute the very atmosphere which the religion of Christ creates. Read the Sermon on the Mount once more—that early declaration of the principles of the Kingdom of God. "Blessed are the poor in spirit; Blessed are they that mourn; Blessed are the meek; Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness; Blessed are the merci-

ful; Blessed are the pure in heart; Blessed are the peace-makers; Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness sake." Take up any epistle of Paul or of Peter or of John and you will scarcely fail to find the same lessons reproduced. "Recompense to no man evil for evil. If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good. Let all bitterness and wrath and anger and clamor and evil speaking be put away from you with all malice; and be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you."

"What glory is it, if when ye be buffeted for your faults, ye shall take it patiently? But if when ye do well and suffer for it, ye take it patiently this is acceptable with God. For even hereunto were ye called; because Christ also suffered for us leaving us an example that ye should follow his steps."

Paley says: "The preference of the patient to the heroic character is a peculiarity of the Christian institution" and affirms that "no two things can be more different than the heroic and the Christian character." I should rather say that patience and courage are two graces. Each involves superiority to pain which may be either endured or resisted. He who bears patiently is in the highest sense heroic. Grant was not less a hero on Mt. McGregor than in the campaign of Vicksburg. There is a bravery of the pugilist and the foolhardy. But is it

as noble and admirable as that of the man who bears the obloquy of his fellows for the truth's sake, or of the missionary who welcomes the hardships and privations that he may carry salvation to the lost? If Paul be an example of the virtues he so strongly urged, of humility, forgiveness and kindness, he was none the less but all the more a man of heroic mould counting not his life dear unto him **that** he might compass the ends of his blessed ministry. Let us get rid of the thought that strenuous lungs have anything to do with brave action, that courage must ignore wisdom. It may be the veriest cowardice to do what men applaud as courageous. It may be the highest heroism to resist the temptation to stand well with the multitude. The glory of the Christian morality is that it weds again what the spirit of the world divorces; that it brings into perfect harmony the active and passive virtues. The Christian religion teaches us to undertake great things on the one hand and to endure all things on the other.

3. The morality of Christ is peculiar in the central place it gives to love to man. In one view this is not new, for the second table of the law runs—"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." But who is my neighbor? The scope of neighborhood is enlarged so as to include the whole human race. Whoever belongs to humanity should be the object of our love. Let the Jew love the Samaritan; let the Christian love his enemy and do him good. Says the author of "Ecce Homo"—"While the new morality

incorporated into itself the old, how much ampler was its compass? A new continent in the moral globe was discovered." Personal holiness is not ignored. "Be ye perfect as your Father in heaven is perfect," is the demand of Christ. But holiness is best expressed in service and service best develops holiness. A life that terminates on self is incomplete. Like the spring that keeps itself fresh and sweet by pouring its waters out to gladden the earth, the soul is sanctified as it blesses mankind by loving service. What a eulogy of love is that of Paul in the 13th of Corinthians! "Love suffereth long and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil, beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Now abided faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love." What patience! What self-forgetfulness! what blindness to others' faults! what hopefulness—is here expressed. There is nothing too hard for Christian love; for that enthusiasm for humanity that is inculcated and infused by the Gospel. It can carry a cultivated, refined woman into unkempt, vermin-infested huts to tell the story of salvation. It can support the missionary as he travels through swamps and jungles, sometimes sick and sometimes assailed by those he seeks to save. It can drive a Shaftsbury out at midnight from a home of elegance and comfort to watch for the soul of a street Arab. "Love

never faileth"—nay love must not fail from the life of the church else the morality of Christ will be vitiated at its very fountain head, will be stricken at its very heart. "Love is the fulfilling of the law."

"The night has a thousand eyes
And the day but one;
But the light of the world dies
With the setting sun.
The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one;
Yet the light of a whole life dies
When love is done."

(Continued.)

WHICH?

"HELLO Dee," cried Meg as her roommate came into the room. "You and Jim look quite stunning together. I saw you from the window. Half the girls in school will envy you."

"Oh, I don't know," replied Dee carelessly, as she removed her hat. "I don't know that I am going with Jim, Friday."

"What!" screamed Meg sitting up very straight with her fluffy hair awry and her eyes wide with astonishment. "Do you mean to say you turned Jim down?" Then with a little catch in her voice, "I saw that Kellog thing with you this morning. You don't mean to say you would go with him, why—"

"Quit putting two and two together and making six, Meg, and I'll tell you how it is. This morning 'the Kellog thing' as you call him, asked me to go to the lecture Friday, and I wasn't sure what you girls would think, so I told him I would see if the girls would let me

off and tell him to-morrow. Then just now Jim asked me and I told him the same thing."

"Thank goodness, Dee; I was scared green when I thought of you going with Kellog. You know he belongs to H—Club." This last was said in a tone of disgust, for all the girls in Dee's and Meg's "crowd" went with H—Club boys. "You just tell Kellog that you have another engagement, or something, and go with Jim."

"Do you think I should tell Mr. Kellog that because he doesn't belong to the great L—Club I won't be seen with him?"

Meg moved uncomfortably at the look in her roommate's eyes as she answered, "You don't need to say just that, just enough to squelch him."

"But what if I don't want to turn Mr. Kellog down? What if I like him better than Jim?"

"Dee Gordon, you make me tired. You're supposed to be the brightest girl in the class, but you don't have one grain of sense. Why on earth shouldn't you want to go with him? He's president of the club, and is dandy looking and shows you a good time, and he's in the crowd; what more could you want? I'm going to tell the kids," and she left the room with great dignity.

Dee looked after her angrily, then closed and locked the door behind her. As she dropped wearily into a chair she murmured, "I don't see why she had to get on such a tear."

A few minutes later a gentle knock came at the door and a sweet voice said:

"It's Katherine, Dee, won't you let me in?"

Dee rose hurriedly and opened the door, for Katherine was her best friend in the "crowd." I didn't mean to keep you out, dear," she said, "but I was afraid the whole gang would be in soon."

"That's all right," said Katherine as she pulled up an easy chair. Then she looked laughingly, "Have you got one of your supposedly broad-minded, no, small crowd fits, Dee?"

"No, I have not, Kate, I really prefer Mr. Kellog to Jim. Of course Jim is nice, but he is not interesting. Now, Mr. Kellog is really remarkably interesting and he is new. Oh, I do not get so tired seeing and talking to the same people every day."

"Yes, I know, dear; but you know only one girl in the crowd ever went with an H— club boy and she was dropped. Of course, we wouldn't ever leave you out," she added hurriedly as Dee's face began to grow white, "why, you're the life of the crowd; but think how hard it would make things."

"I'll think it over," said Dee shortly, and Katherine left her alone.

As Dee walked slowly along to lab. the next afternoon, she saw two figures hurrying towards her, one from the right and the other from the left. She looked more closely and saw that Kellog was coming on the right and Jim on the left. She saw that they were all going to meet at the corner. She could hardly say to one, "yes, I'll go with you and to the other, "No," and she knew that neither

would leave until he had his answer. Suddenly an idea came to her and she murmured, 'I'll do it. I'll speak only to the one I'm going to take. Of course he will cut across and meet me before we get to the corner.'

Acting at once on her idea she looked up and spoke brightly—to the right or to the left?

B. B.

The Greatest Happening of Long Creek.

IT was a bright summer day; the sun was shining bright, and a few silvery clouds drifted leisurely across the sky. A slight breeze blowing from the southwest made the afternoon a very pleasant one for a walk.

After Mrs. Riley had finished her usual morning work, she called her little boy, Roy, and asked him if he would not like to take a walk down the railroad, to where his father, Michael Riley, was directing his band of men as they put in ties on the railroad.

Roy was greatly excited at the prospect and wanted to go at once, for he had always wanted to go to see his father when he had his men at work. He could hardly wait until his mother could put on his new suit, which his father had gotten for him when he had last visited the village store. His big blue eyes shone out under his wavy, light-colored hair and one could not look at him without falling desperately in love with this little creature.

At last, all being ready, Roy and his

mother started down the track. The wild flowers and the green grass gave a bright color to all the surrounding country. One minute Roy would dash into a field and come out with a tiny handful of flowers to give to his mother, who would take him to her and kiss him as she would say, "You must not run so much, for you will be so tired."

When they had walked quite a distance they could hear the faint tapping of the hammers of the section gang and knew they must be just around the curve, where the railroad took a sharp turn around the hill.

Mrs. Riley was thinking it must be time for No. 29, which was the fastest train on the division, and that if Michael should not hear it and it should come thundering around the bend and kill him, what she would do. She was thinking how he always came home in the evening with some new joke or some bit of flattery for her, when he smelled the good supper frizzling on the stove, and what life would be without him and little Roy. But she was suddenly brought out of this dream by the sound of the great engine and cars coming around the curve, just a short distance below. She looked around to find Roy, that she might be sure to have a good hold on him when the train went past. But he was nowhere to be seen. She looked up the track. At once a thought struck her. He might have sat down on the rails. But no, he was not there. The train came on at a terrific speed each second rushing nearer the great disaster which

was to follow. Then up over the bank came the curly head with big blue eyes shining, for Roy had found a treasure for his mother this time. He had his arms full of the beautiful golden rod swinging above his head and almost covering him. He had made one step out on the track when he looked and saw coming down on him the great iron horse. He stopped as if paralyzed, fear showing in his big blue eyes, and he could not move. His mother called, "Roy, go back! go back!" But he stood as if revited to the spot. She made a start forward either to snatch him from death or to go with him, but only one step, and she fell in a faint.

* * * * *

How happy she was afterwards whenever "Old Mike," as he was then called, would tell to his old friends with tears in his eyes, but tears of joy, the greatest happening of Long Creek, for When Little Roy stood on the railroad track,

The train was coming fast.

The train stepped off the railroad track

To let the little boy go past.

P. G. DICK, '10.

The thirty-third annual banquet of the Princeton Club of Western Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, April 2, at the Hotel Schenley, Pittsburgh, Pa. On that date the Triangle Club, the dramatic society of Princeton, will appear in a performance at the Nixon theater. Among the speakers at the banquet will be Dr. Wilson, the president.

Some Student's Don'ts.

III.

JHAVE MISGIVINGS about this one. It is not that it is not needed. Maybe it will be like Noah's dove that "found no rest for the sole of her foot." Don't work for grades. Some work for a passing grade. Some for the highest. Both are, in a sense, kindred spirits. To both I would say with all my heart, Don't, don't. Not because I think there is any law against it. I mean on the statue books. But there is inside yourself. The law says, It is a crime against yourself. My dear fellow-student, get something 'bigger' in your eye than a grade. In the industrial world it is a small man who drops his tools before the whistle stops blowing. Imagine Agazziz working for a grade! Are you not like him? I thought you were. If you must work for grades get together all who are like you and adopt this boy's club motto: Small potatoes and few in a hill.

J. D. B.

The Greek Room,
Mar. 15, 1907.

Editorial.



WITH this issue of The Holcad the new staff assumes control of the college paper. It is with a feeling of grave responsibility that we assume charge. Under the recent editorial management the paper has reached the high water mark of its popularity in both the student body and the college constituency. Its editorials have been timely and well written. Its literary department has kept pace. Its thrusts of wit have been keen and well received. Its athletic department has kept its readers in touch with the athletic sentiment in the college, the prowess of the several teams, the victories they have achieved and the defeats they have suffered when assailed by the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune." The other departments of the paper have been bright and newsy. All-in-all too much credit cannot be given to the retiring staff, for they have made The Holcad what it is. No other college of like size can boast of a better monthly, and we are conceited enough to think that few have attained to equal excellence.

Having thus yielded our tribute of praise to our predecessors, and modestly indulged our college vanity our "courage mounts with occasion" to outline for the benefit of the college community, the policy of the present management for the ensuing year.

First then, like the architects of the

constitution, we believe in the freedom of the press. If we know of anything in the college community that invites just criticism we shall feel free to exercise that prerogative. We will neither hunt nor decline a fight. It is always the easy way "to prophesy smooth things," but it is more salutary to the social and moral welfare when occasion waits to speak to the point with plainness of speech. Nature clears the atmosphere with more or less disquieting manifestations. We shall, so far as necessary, imitate her method in purifying the moral and social atmosphere.

Second—We will try to be absolutely unbiased in our opinions and give to every one a "square deal." This paper has been entrusted to our keeping to the end that it may continue to be representative of the student life. This puts it, and it shall be our aim to keep it, unrelated to any clique or clan, the special pleader for no segregated body of students or special interest.

Third—We will endeavor to present to our readers the college news in the plainest and most concise form possible, so that the wayfaring student however unsophisticated, may not err therein. We believe it was Tallyrand, the witty French diplomatist who said in substance that it was the office of the language of diplomacy to conceal, rather than reveal meaning. Such will not be

the purpose of our observations on manners, times and events.

Fourth—We propose to stand for the college spirit along the line of its best development, and manifest our loyalty to the best interests of the college. We have received our mental training here; bent has been given to our moral natures in the class room and the chapel; here we have nursed our young ambitions and tried our unfledged wings. We love even the stones and dust of old Westminster, and we owe and are ready to yield her the tribute of our utmost loyalty.

And, lastly, having built our platform we make our bow from it to the reading public. Be not over much censorious in your criticisms. We are not past-masters of literary style. We have not yet attained that breadth of view which most illuminates a subject nor may our conclusions always legitimately follow our premises, but we will endeavor to give you the best wares we have in stock.

WITHIN the last few weeks considerable discussion has been stirred up concerning the duration of the spring recess. Rumors were afloat and not without a reasonable degree of foundation that the spring vacation was to be shortened this year to less than a week on account of the delay in beginning school last fall. Especially to the fair element of the college was this news distasteful. Impelled by the exigency of the spring dressmaking, we suspect,

we learn that they even went so far as to present a petition to the faculty to lengthen the vacation period to two weeks.

It was only after careful deliberation that the girls were denied and it was officially announced, that the vacation period would last one week.

This movement is in line with the new administration of the college. It is the purpose to make the holiday vacation two weeks, the spring vacation one week and this leaves thirteen weeks for the summer recess. College will begin next year about the middle of September.

The wisdom of this policy is apparent at once. Formerly when the first semester opened during the first week in September the weather was often warm and the average student could not be expected to do himself justice at this time. Then, too, many students who would otherwise have come here to college drifted some where else on account of our early opening. They preferred to stay at home two weeks longer and go some place else.

However, one advantage of the former custom was the start in practice that our foot ball team secured. But it is a fact that most of the up-to-date colleges have the team back two or three weeks prior to the term opening for practice. It should be a part of the policy of our college to do this. If we can advantageously follow the other colleges in some things, we may well follow them in this. However we have grounds to believe that this method of early training may be adopted as well as a later beginning.

BY their fruits ye shall know them." A recent article which appeared in one of the Pittsburg morning papers is enough to raise the ire of any Westminster student who has one iota of college spirit left in his veins. Whether this learned piece was written by the sporting editor of the papers above referred to or by the W. & J. base ball management we are not in a position to state, but we will presume it was the latter. It was to the effect that the cancelation of the game by the local management did not in the least effect W. & J. because Westminster had always been and still is considered a second rate institution. Where such information came from we do not know, but one thing we do know is that Westminster has never stooped to the level of the mud slingers referred to above.

We will not enter in to a discussion of the ethical aspect of this question. The domain of ethics is untrodden ground to the writer of the article referred to. It is simply our purpose to show if possible that with only half as long a life time as W. & J., Westminster has acquitted herself as honorably as did ever the Washington county institution.

Just how we are to interpret this article we are somewhat at a loss to know. In point of enrollment our college is not one whit behind W. & J. As to the efficiency of our curriculum and the results attained we are willing to compare with any college in this section.

But after mature reflection we have come to the conclusion that what was

meant was, that from an athletic stand-point we were a second rate institution. Probably the writer fails to remember whether intentionally, or from down right ignorance, that, W. & J. was an "also ran" at the Franklin field meet two years ago, given by the University of Pennsylvania. Possibly he forgets the defeat that they sustained during the base ball season of 1905, both of these administered by Westminster teams. Still we did not appear so badly in foot ball this year and it was only after the utmost effort by the W. & J. team that victory remained in Washington. Going back a little into history there was a time when W. & J. was steadily beaten by our boys.

The action of W. & J. in failing to live up to the aligibility rules for unlated recently in Pittsburg cannot but condemn them in the eyes of the college world. Westminster will have a strictly amateur team in the field this year and W. & J. will not. No one can blame our management in the least for having cancelled this game. Our college, with Allegheny, Grove City and Geneva, has taken a stand for pure athletics and more honor to the local management for having the courage of their convictions.

We are too broad-minded to think that the responsible college authorities are concerned in this ill-natured screed. Rather are we inclined to impute the infamy to some youthful sport wandering about the town of Washington. If such be the case we think it beseems the college authorities to take such "a pan of

skim milk" under cover. If they fail to do this there is but one course open for our college to pursue and that is to sever athletic relations with W. & J. for all time. We are not compelled to maintain athletic relations with any college management that is not solicitous to maintain the decencies and amenities of athletic inter course and we have no desire to sustain it upon any other basis.

LOCALS.

The fifth number on the Westminster College Lecture Course was given by Mrs. Isabel Garghill Beecher, reader and impersonator, on Feb. 18, 1907, at the Second United Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Beecher is a reader of exceptional ability and possesses a very fine voice and a magnetic personality. All of her selections were exceedingly well rendered and the college story especially appealed to the audience. The readings from the Lion and the Mouse were, perhaps, the most difficult of her selections and her impersonations of the different characters was, indeed, fine. The readings were as follows:

Selection from "The Man Without a Country"—Edward Everett Hale.

Jack Horner at the Boatrace—From "Yale Yarns."

Selections from "The Lion and the Mouse"—From the play of that name.

The officers of the Y. M. C. A. were chosen the other day and are as follows: President, Mr. Clements; Vice President, Mr. S. B. Mitchell; Recording Secretary

Mr. Welch; Treasurer, Mr. Cleland, and Corresponding Secretary, Mr. Jno. Schrader.

The Junior contestants chosen by the faculty from among the recent Junior orators are: Mabel Henderson, Minnie McMaster, Ada Park, Alice Wray, ~~Clarke~~ Bell, Homer Donald, Fred Houston and Ross Scott.

Mr. William Marshall, of Allegheny spent Sabbath with his brother Walter recently.

Miss Helen Buck, of Greenville, visited Miss Jennie Linn for several days in March.

Schildkret's Hungarian Orchestra gave a very fine concert Monday evening, March 11th. This orchestra came highly recommended and proved one of the best numbers on this year's lecture course.

HOLCADES MIKRAI.

Dr. Ferguson in Bible class—"Mr. Vance, who was the author of the Hebrews?"

Mr. Vance—"Moses."

Mr. Kelso translating, "C'est M. Joli Coeur." It is Mr. Julius Caesar.

Prof. Barr to Mr. Millholland—"What is the first word in the Beatitudes?

Mr. Millholland—"Beautiful are," etc.

Happy Orr reading a book—"I can't get my mind consecrated (concentrated) this evening."

Some boys to Mr. Cleland—"Where did you go after Y. M. C. A. to-night?"

Mr. Cleland—"I don't know; I didn't have a compass."

Mr. Galbreath—"You didn't have your compass, but you had your 'encompass' you mean."

Heu! iter didulum
Zelis cum fidulum
Bacca transiluit lunam
Caniculus ridet
Tuum talem videt
Et dish ambulairt cum spoonam.—Ex.

Mabel Dickey in history class—"The Philippians are a dependency of the United States."

Dr. Campbell—"No, they belong to the Apostle Paul."

Bob Russell—"She shook hands with me for the first last night, when I left her."

Miss Sharp giving an example of a metaphor—"He is a dear (deer)."

Hendy has a new hat! !

Miss McCoy thinks Sam is a fine musician.

An old colored man entered a Washington drug store and began carefully to scrutinize the contents of a case given

over to soap. "Gimme a cake, boss," said the dusky one to the clerk who came forward; "a cake, jes like dat," indicating a particular variety.

"Certainly," responded the clerk. "Will you have it scented or unscented?"

"I'll take it with me, boss," said the customer.—Ex.

Mr. Elliot talking of Nell McAuley's white hat—"Why, I've just fallen in love with that hat." Wonder if that is all?"

Miss Kerr during Mr. Marshall's absence—"I spend all my money for postage stamps these days."

John Campbell—"My heart doesn't bother me, I have given it away."

When a pair of red lips are upturned to your own,

With no one to question about it;

Do you think of the ethics and let them alone?

Well, maybe you do, but

I
doubt
it.—Ex.

Little Freddy was a scamp,
He put some benzine in the lamp.
Now a sweet magnolia bed
Blooms over what was left of Fred.—Ex.

Andy Park in Greek class awakening from a sleep and supposing he had been called on to translate—"I can't translate, Professor."

Elizabeth Donaldson after playing "Passing the Dollar"—"I can't manage my hands well yet."

Prof. Barr—"Doctrinal battles have been fought over cases."

The boys of the Eagle club deserve recommendations as dish-washers. Their rapidity in this work is amazing. Mr. Acheson and Mr. Brown cleared the table the other day in twenty-five minutes and washed the dishes in forty-five. Who can accomplish "such feats" in shorter time?

Some girls to Marietta Thompson when the Freshmen were having their picture taken—"Where is Carl?"

Marietta—"What did you say—the rest of the class?"

Miss C.—"I don't know what a case is."

At the Russell Hall Banquet.

Mrs. Russell—"Well, Wilson, you surely ought to get a girl here."

Wilson Reed—"Oh, the Irish are willing, but the girls aren't."

Miss Schenk, after the lecture, espying those tin cans hanging from the roof of Price's porch: "My, what is that? A thermometer?"

In Political Science.

Dr. Campbell—Miss Clark, did you ever ride along a lonely road on a dark, gloomy night and think that you saw a queer shape fluttering in front of you, and, although you didn't believe in ghosts you could feel the cold chill running up and down your back?"

Miss Clark—"No, I don't think I ever have."

Dr. Campbell—"What? You never have! Too busy?"

Great Excitement Among Senior Girls Over Prof. Howard's Schedule.

1. Miss Yantis—Senior Party—Hotel McCreery.

2. Miss Alexander—Ball Game—New Castle.

3. Miss Heyberger—Sol Marcosson Concert—Chapel.

4. Miss Hodgens—Faculty Recital—Chapel.

5. Miss Mercer—Elizabeth Garghil Beecher Reading—Second Church.

6. Miss Montgomery—Alumni Banquet—Fountain Inn, New Castle.

Who's next?

NUMBER of prominent young men in the college whose zeal for truth amounts to almost fanaticism, decided, a few days ago, to abstain from eating for at least a week. Their object in this action was two-fold. The minor one concerned their health. The major object was to prove whether or not by dropping one week's boarding expense in every four, one could live within the expense limits set forth in the catalogue. In less than two days the demands of appetite were so insistent that they were forced to break both their resolution and their fast. It is whispered about that they said things under their breath concerning the expense estimate in the catalogue and have concluded that like ivory

soap, it is 99.44-100 per cent. pure. Nonsense, "If not for the sake of the good and the beautiful" they say, "at least for that of the true, let the expense estimate be revised.

ALUMNI NOTES.

James Hazlett '05 has been elected principal of Hickory High School.

William E. Everhart '06 of Sharon, has returned to his work in Allegheny Seminary after a week's absence due to illness.

A. A. McDonald ex-'08 and J. M. Scott ex-'08 of the medical department of W. U. P., recently visited old college friends. Other college visitors were M. M. Edmunson '01, of Pittsburgh; T. C. Cochran, '01, of Mercer; Rev. P. H. Yourd, '03, and Mrs. Yourd, '04; and S. E. Calhoun '06, Hugh Lambie '06, and L. E. Davison '06, of Allegheny Seminary.

Invitations have been issued by the committee of the Lawrence County Alumni of Westminster College to a banquet to be held at Fountain Inn, New Castle, Pa., on March the 15th. It was the purpose of the committee to supply with invitations not only the Alumni, but all former students within the territory and this has been done as far as it was possible. It is desired that a permanent organization of the Lawrence County Alumni may be effected at this time. A feature of the evening's entertainment will be music by the Westminster Troubadours.

H. Holmes '99, after a few days' visit at his home at Fay, has resumed his studies at Johns Hopkins University.

Rev. Jordan '91, who is widely known through his work as an evangelist, made a very interesting and enjoyable chapel address. Mr. Jordan's words were very much appreciated by his hearers and everyone will be glad to learn of his proposed return to the college in the near future.

Word has been received from the Rev. Dr. Thomas F. Cummings '84, head of the mission at Rawal Pindi, India, that he will leave Bombay on April 10, and expects to reach Pittsburgh about the 1st of June. Dr. Cummings is a son of the late Prof. Cummings who was for a long time associated with the faculty of the college.

Rev. I. T. Wright '69 has received a call to Jefferson congregation, near West Elizabeth.

A. R. Robinson '89 has been installed pastor of the Sixth U. P. Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A number of Alumni and former students now residing at New Castle, together with a few former Grove City students are interested in acquiring a building to serve as a club house. The house which they have in view is a large brick structure on West Grant street, which seems very well adapted to this

purpose. Among those representing Westminster are the following: Lockhart '99, Chambers '00, C. A. Porter '01, Baldwin '02, Gibson '02, Jamison '03, J. A. Smith '05, McClurg '06, Zuver ex-'08, and Elliot ex-'08.

MUSIC AND ART.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast,
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak,
By magic numbers and persuasive sound."

The growth of the music department this year under the efficient instruction of Prof. Campbell and Miss Yantis has been constant and encouraging. At the first of the year twelve new pianos were purchased and placed in the newly renovated conservatory. Soon after this the number of students increased and the conservatory management was compelled to place three pianos in the second U. P. church for several weeks. Within the last few weeks they have purchased the Hope residence, which is next to the present conservatory building, and in this they have placed six pianos. This property is to be completely renovated during the summer, and next year with some forty new rooms and a recital hall will be a conservatory of which we may all well be proud.

On March the twenty-second Miss

Donna Louise Riblette, of New York City, a soprano of considerable reputation, will give a concert in the college chapel.

The college is rejoicing in the fact that one of our friends in Pittsburg has generously donated to us a handsome pipe organ which will be placed in the enlarged chapel next year. Although we cannot thank our friend directly since he wishes to remain unknown, yet the gratitude of our college world goes out to him for his beneficent gift.

The Troubadours of our college are to close the Lyceum Lecture Course at McKeesport on March the twenty-sixth, and they are to give concerts at West Newton on the twenty-fifth and at Elizabeth on the twenty-seventh. They are also engaged to sing at the commencement exercises of three of the leading High Schools of Western Pennsylvania in May.

It is expected that Mr. Henri Scott, the famous oratorio basso of New York, will give a song recital in the college chapel on April the twentieth.

The Glee Club and Ladies' Chorus which have been organized under Prof. Campbell's leadership, are now at work on pieces which they are to render at the ensemble concert to be given in April for the benefit of the 1908 Argo.

Ever since the opening of the chapel, the glee club has been leading the singing in both morning chapel and Sabbath evening services. This is a new custom for us, but one which is enjoyed and which makes a great improvement in our chapel singing. Beginning with the seventeenth the whole chorus will sing on Sabbath evenings and will furnish special music on each evening.

A public rehearsal was given by the pupils of the Conservatory of Music on Monday afternoon, March the eighteenth, at three o'clock. The following program was well rendered:

"Valse Entrainante"	Wachs
Miss Colville.	
"Butterfly"	Bohm
Miss Williams.	
"My Love is like a Red, Red Rose" .	Reginald De Koven
.....	Miss Margaret Donaldson.
"Temps di Valse".....	Nevin
Miss Nusser.	
"Barcarolle"	Lack
Miss Neel.	
"Love's Right"	C. Whitney Coombs
Miss Stewart.	
"Meditation"	Orth
Miss Sharp.	
"Tendresse" ...	Ravina
Miss McGeary.	
"My Marguerite"	Old French Song
Miss Douthett.	
"Forest Greetings"	Forster
Miss Shaffer.	
"Love Absolute"	H. Chilver Wilson
Miss Rowe.	
"Barcarolle"	Jensen
Miss Middleton.	
"The Violet"	A. Mildenberg
Miss Galbreath.	
"2nd Valse"	Godard
Miss Black.	

THE COLLEGE WORLD.

Ten thousand students have already applied for admission to the Carnegie Institute of Pittsburg.

Henry Van Dyke, who has held the Murray Professorship of English Literature at Princeton the past eight years, has resigned in order to devote his time to active literary pursuits.

Rensselear Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y., has received a gift of \$1,000,000 from Mrs. Russell Sage.

The faculty of Geneva College has unanimously voted to reinstate foot ball among its college athletics. This action was heartily approved by the students and alumni.

Dr. Johnson, of Geneva, announces great success in his recent efforts to raise the money necessary to obtain Carnegie's gift.

Dr. Woodrow Wilson, President of Princeton University, was prominently "boomed" by his friends for the senatorship from New Jersey, but he has refused to allow his name to be used as a candidate.

The Yale basketball team has left on one of the longest trips ever taken by a college team. They will visit points as far south as Birmingham, Ala., and as far north as Chicago, comprising 3,000 miles of traveling.—Ex.

On September 10 Beaver College will open as an exclusive women's college. At a meeting of the stockholders it was definitely decided to bar men from its student body, and the trustees were instructed to alter the charter to this effect. The chief reason assigned for the change is the large number of men's colleges in the community and the need for a college of high grade for women. This institution at its founding was called the "Beaver Female Seminary," but later the charter was modified so as to make the school co-educational.

The new American Journal of International Law is a magazine that should be in every college reading-room. This periodical is a quarterly review published by the American Society of International Law, at the head of which is the Hon. Elihu Root, secretary of war, and it contains leading articles on this subject by men of authority. The popular ignorance of international relations has often been the basis of serious differences between nations and it is very essential that the great student body should be well read on this topic.

Dr. Eliot of Harvard has just issued his official statement on athletics in which the subject of football is again discussed. The position which he takes comes somewhat as a surprise, as it was thought that his rather extreme views on the subject had been extensively modified. The president is still of the opinion that "football is an undesirable game for gentlemen

to play" and that "no game is fit for college uses in which men are so often knocked or crushed into insensibility or in which recklessness in causing or suffering serious injury is held up for admiration." It is probable, however, that football will continue to be played at Harvard.

Prof. John A. Brasnear will give the senior class in astronomy of the University of Pennsylvania a series of lectures treating especially upon the advent and action of sun spots.

Much has been said in past weeks in disparagement of the scholarship of the American Rhodes scholars at Oxford. Dr. Osler was quoted as saying that "few if any of the Americans would get the honors they were seeking." And comparisons were freely made between the abilities shown by American students in athletics and the standard displayed along the line of scholastic achievements.

In view of all this it is gratifying to note in a recent periodical some remarks on the other side of the question. According to this authority the statements previously made were based on insufficient information and were incorrect in several particulars. It appears that Dr. Osler was misquoted and that what he stated was that "in the Final Honor School of Classics few Americans or Colonials would probably get first class honors," because of their lack of the necessary training in Greek, while there are other honors in which the Americans

may be at the front. In writing of the American students the secretary to the trustees, says: "It is by their vigor of intellect and force of character that they would themselves wish to be judged and they have no reason to fear such a test. I am sure that I am expressing more than my private opinion when I say that the Rhodes Trust have just as good cause to be proud of the Americans as of any other of Mr. Rhodes's scholars."

Y. W. C. A.

We have come almost to the end of another association year and the members of the present cabinet will soon surrender their places to others. The newly elected officers are, President, Miss Barackman; Vice President, Miss Emily Matthews; Secretary, Miss Emma Scott; Treasurer, Miss Ada Park. It is with regret that the old officers leave their places of responsibility, but they ask in behalf of their successors the same earnest co-operation of all the girls that they have given during the past year.

On Tuesday evening, March 12, the association listened to the report of the State Convention held at Altoona, as it was given by our delegate, Miss Emily Matthews. Miss Matthews brought back a vivid picture of the enthusiastic workers there assembled, as well as the thoughts of many eminent men and women. The good derived from the report has a great deal more than paid for our efforts in sending a delegate.

ATHLETICS.

THE warm breezes of spring are blowing, the robins are whistling and symptoms of baseball fever are already developing. The squad has been summoned and already a hearty response has been made. Capt. Smith has been having the candidates at work in the gym for several weeks, and some promising new material is being developed. Of last year's team the outfield remains intact, with Greer, Hankey and Smith. Second base will be well taken care of by McKay, while McCrory will look after the receiving. The positions of pitcher, shortstop, first base and third base are vacant and will arouse warm competition among the new men. Some of the most promising candidates are Cummings, Minnick, Sturgeon, Nelson, Richards, McAuley and Sampson, pitchers, Taylor and Wilson, catchers, and Moore, Stewart, Reno, Armstrong, Watson and Scott, fielders. With such an abundance of material to fill the vacant positions, the prospects of the team look bright.

Heretofore the great weakness of Westminster's baseball teams has been their batting, or rather the lack of it. Batting is about the most important and scientific part of the game, yet teams will spend hours in chasing flies and grounders but will hardly ever think of standing at the bat and placing hits. Let us give the proper share of time to our stick work this year. With a fair proportion of hitting ability combined with the fast fielding that is sure to result from the

material at hand, there will be nothing to hinder our baseball team from maintaining the high standard set by our teams in the other departments of athletics.

Senior-Junior Game.

On March 9 the annual basketball game between the Seniors and Juniors occurred. The rule of barring 'Varsity players is not being enforced this year as formerly, and consequently the Seniors having three 'Varsity men, are looming up very distinctly as class champions. The contest on the 9th was a very one-sided affair. After the scoring had been started the Seniors kept rolling the ball into the basket incessantly throughout the entire first half, and in the same length of time the Juniors were unable to score a single field goal. The score at the end of the first half stood 34 to 1. In the second half conditions were not changed materially except that the Juniors were enabled to obtain a few field goals. The final score was 68 to 11. Each man of the winning team got his quota of points. Marks, however, the 'Varsity center, was particularly effective in the Seniors' scoring machine. The line-up was as follows:

Seniors—68.	Juniors—11.
Patterson (capt.) ..F.	Kuhn
McCrory, McKay ...F.	Dobbs (capt.)
Marks	C.Campbell
Brown	G.Jamison
Reno, Smith	G.Scott

Field goals—Patterson 8, McCrory 2, Marks 14, Reno, McKay 7, Smith 2, Jamison, Campbell 2, Dobbs 2. Fouls—Dobbs.

The race for the inter-house basketball league cup is certainly warm and interesting enough to suit the most exacting enthusiast. At no time since the beginning of the league has more than two games separated the leading team from its competitors. The Cascade team, which led the league for several weeks, seems to have struck a slump, and has lost four games in succession, thus practically dropping from the race. The contest seems to be between the Polar Bears, Wright House, Poker Flats and Russell Hall. The race between the Shaffer House and Schoeller House for last place is also interesting, as neither of these teams have won a game. the only contest between the two teams resulting in a tie. The object of organizing the league is being realized, since the games are continually getting faster, and some stars are being developed. The standing of the different teams is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	P.	Ct.
Russell Hall	7	2	.778	
Polar Bears	6	2	.750	
Poker Flats	6	2	.750	
Wright House	5	4	.556	
Cascade	4	4	.500	
Shaffer House	0	8	.000	
Schoeller House	0	8	.000	

The Holcad.

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Blindfolded.

WHAT do we know of the world, as we grow so old and wise?
Do the years that still the heart-beats quicken the drowsy
eyes?

At twenty we thought we knew it—the world there, at our
feet:

We thought we had found its bitter, we knew we had found its sweet.
Now at forty and fifty, what do we make of the world?
There in the sand she crouches, the Sphinx with her grey wings furled.
Soul of a man I know not; how should I hope to know,
I that am foiled by a flower, or the stars of the silent snow,
I that have never guessed the mind of the bright-eyed bird,
Whom even the dull rocks cheat, and the whirl-wind's awful word?
Let me loosen the fillet of clay from the shut and darkened lid,
For life is a blindfold game and the Voice from view is hid.
I face him as best I can, still groping, here and there,
For the hand that has touched me lightly, the lips that have said,
“Declare!”

Well I declare him my friend—the friend of the whole sad race;
And oh, that the game were over, and I might see his face.
But 'tis much, though I grope in blindness, the Voice that is hid from
view

May be heard, may be even loved, in a dream that may come true.

—By Edward Rowland Sill, in “Current Literature.”

THE ETHICS OF CHRIST.

By R. G. Ferguson, D. D.

CHRISTIANITY is an ethical force. It is more than a system of morals. It is first of all a religion, reflecting the moral image of the Divine Author and the religion secures sway for the morality.

It furnishes a model for right living in the perfect life of Jesus. His example illuminates the ideal life His precepts set forth. It might have been considered before this as the embodiment of the standard, but we look upon it now rather as a means of influence, as a powerful incentive to good. The power of example is proverbial. We are imitative, impressionable creatures from childhood till the end of life. A few persons begin to stare in pity or dismay at a fainting woman and a whole audience rises to imitate their action, spontaneously we laugh or yawn or cry with others. A man or woman in conspicuous place is seen of many and all who look upon them, especially if it be with interest and approval become assimilated to them. As we read the life of a man we come into a sort of fellowship with him and as face answers to face in the mirroring water so we become like the men whose biographies we read. What a stream of holy influence issued forth from the life of Jesus as we come into touch with it in the believing sympathetic study of it in the Gospels. John Stuart Null, though educated from childhood into irreligion, said this of Jesus: "Not even now could it be easy for an unbeliever to find

a better translation of the rule of virtue than to endeavor so to live that Christ would approve our life." We learn what Christ would approve by what he said and did, by the concrete testimony of His spotless life. It is his example of passionate regard for humanity that is kindling the fires of philanthropy and missionary zeal in Christian hearts everywhere and leading the nations forward to universal liberty and universal peace.

The ethical force of Christianity arises not only from the model but from the motives it furnishes. They spring out of the religion, the redemption of Christ. It is an incidental remark of Prof. Ely in treating of another theme, "The greatest thing in human life is its incentives." How true it is! Without them action is mere motive and drudgery—a mechanic thing—a shell—a sham. It is at this point that merely human systems have failed. They lacked motive force and therefore did not powerfully influence even the few who received them. How different with the religion of Christ! How clear and luminous the announcement of the immortality of the soul! How solemn its appeal to the hereafter with its rewards and punishments! It does not attach the soul to an iceberg of abstractions, but brings it into contact with the warm, living sympathetic spirit of the living personal God. It teaches men to say, "Our Father who art in heaven," and in the communion of prayer we become like him. Realizing our common fatherhood in God we can-

not fail to recognize at the same time the brotherhood of men. The religion of Christ thus provides in its very fundamental principles the motives that give power to Christian morals.

But there are stronger and more characteristic motives than these springing from the Cross of the Redeemer. What is it, Christian men and women, that constrains you to practical godliness? What moves you to be patient and brave, pure and strong? What makes you wish to put your steps in his as you trace them in his word? Is it not gratitude that attracts you to his side in loving conformity to his will? Is it not love feebly answering to His that lifts the commonest, meanest act out of the hell of drudgery into the heaven of happy service? Is it not the abiding sense of His love as seen in his cross that constrains you to love not unto yourself, but unto Him who died for you and rose again? Alas it is true that even these motives seem inoperative sometimes. And why? Have we ceased to love Him who redeemed us? Has the impress of His love passed from our souls? A soldier in the army of Napoleon when a shell fell nearby sprang between the Emperor and the shell to shield his master's life at the risk of his own. Napoleon exclaimed in admiration: "What a soldier!" Who among us is ready to fling himself into the deadly breach for Christ and his cause? What meaning would the emperor's words have concerning anyone of us? Would they sound like eulogy or derision if the Mas-

ter should say of us "What a soldier!"

The ethical force of our religion arises from the further fact that Christianity is a life. It takes account of sin, of man's spiritual impotence, of the need of Divine favor and help. It brings God to the aid of reason, conscience and will. Men are begotten again by the Gospel and brought into living union with the life-giving Person of Jesus Christ, the Son of God. At the very threshold of the Kingdom we hear the distinct alternative, "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; but he that believeth not the Son shall not see life but the wrath of God abideth on him." Life not only lies in God's favor but courses through the soul renewing and vitalizing every faculty and principle. Among the last words of the Saviour to his disciples were these: "Abide in me and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me. I am the vine, ye are the branches; he that abideth in me and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing." Here is the secret of holiness, real heart-holiness. Without this union of life with Christ Jesus, even the morality of the Bible would be a dead morality. Only when faith unites us to Christ and in unremitting exercise keeps us in fellowship with him, only when the regenerating, invigorating power of the Holy Ghost is experienced is there the principle and potency of a new life. Then will be produced, not the obedience of the letter

merely, not mere imitations of living things but the fruits and flowers of holy living. Think not that you can illustrate the Christian morality apart from Christ. The infidel may indeed breath it in the atmosphere of Christendom and boast of his fair life without owning the debt he owes to Christian environment. But every truly Christian virtue is a grace, a gift of God and only adorns those who are partakers of the grace of God in Christ. "The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; against such there is no law."

As we asked at the beginning, let us ask again: How stands the religion of the Bible in this twentieth century? Does it meet the demands of the present civilization? Certainly it does. Was there ever more need of an inflexible standard such as it gives? When social and industrial problems are every day growing in perplexity is there not need of calmness and patience an sinterestedness and forgiveness that enter so largely into the Christian ideal of manhood? Will not the meek inherit the earth in our day? And do we not need the powerful motives of the Gospel, motives from the cross uplifted in the past and from the crown of immortality that looms up in the future? And is not the Divine in-working as needful now as ever that the Divine law may be re-written on the heart and man learn to love his neighbor as he loves himself? Yes, Christianity is yet in the vigor of its strength and is keeping pace with the world as it ad-

vances toward the millennium of perfected brotherhood. Its eye is on the future and nothing can disappoint its hope for itself and the world.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;

Oh! be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant my feet!

Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,

With a glory in His bosom that transfigured you and me,

As He did to make men holy, let us die to make men free,

While God is marching on.

Let us march on with God enlarging our view, widening our sympathies, till everywhere every man possesses to the full the heritage that comes to him from God.

GIRLIE.

W. H. Wilson.

HERE he comes fellows," cried Joe Gump, the leader of a small group of students, who were standing idly about the corner in their usual loafing place. "Look at the pretty boy. Do you think that color in his cheeks would wash off? Isn't that a pretty dimple in his chin?"

These remarks were made about James Stoner, a new student, who had arrived late. He came from Cantport, a small town down in Connecticut. As he had only been in school a few days he was not yet acquainted with many of the

students. He stayed away from school the first month because his father was sick and he was needed at home.

The other fellows in the group were Roy Burns, Jesse King and Will Jones. They were all Sophomores and were generally getting into trouble on account of their mischievousness.

James passed so near at the time of the conversation that he could not help hearing a part of it. However, he did not show that he had heard, but passed on with an unconcerned air.

"Hello Girlie!" called Jesse after him. "Ha! just the right name," declared Joe, and when Joe dubbed a person the name generally clung to him. "Isn't he a beaut! I suppose he pads his shoulders that way to make people think he is an athlete."

"There hasn't been anything doin' here for so long," said Roy, "suppose we give Girlie a bath in Snyder's mill dam."

"What! and the thermometer down to thirty-six! He might take a cramp and drown," exclaimed Will Jones.

"Nonsense," said Joe. "Don't crawl Bill. Don't get cold feet."

"Well if you fellows are agreed, I am no quitter, but I am not very much in favor of the scheme."

"Well, then suppose we meet in Bill's room at 12 P. M. and go from there to Girlie's house."

"All right," said Bill, "but remember, not a word of this to any one. You know how old Crawford stands on the question of hazing."

James passed quickly down the street

in a very thoughtless state of mind. He had been told by some of his classmates, who came to school at the beginning of the term that the Sophs would probably be after him some night during the first week in school and he was wondering how to receive them best. He had heard of Snyder's Dam and how all new students were introduced to it. Suddenly a scheme came into his mind. He would take the cold bath, but would get his revenge also.

About half past twelve James was roughly awakened and pulled out of bed. He was told to keep quiet and obey instructions. His assailants were four in number and wore masks. They dressed him with the first clothes they saw and took him out into the cold night. In spite of their masks and assume tones of voice, James recognized them. When they got near the creek Joe asked him if he could swim. James would not reply.

"You won't talk, won't you?" exclaimed Joe. "In with him fellows."

They threw him out into the water about a yard from the shore. He sank but did not come to the surface as they had expected.

"He's got a cramp boys," said Joe. "What shall we do? The water is only about four feet deep here and I am going to try to get him." Joe waded out into the icy water a couple of feet, but it soon became very deep. The water was deeper than the boys had supposed and James had been thrown in ice cold water over his depth.

"I am afraid we have—"

"Don't say it Bill! We will get him yet," said Jesse. But they did not get him.

For several minutes there was a deep silence. Each boy was scared nearly to death. Each one was thinking of the terrible result of their prank, the drowning of a fellow student. Each one thought of life imprisonment and maybe the gallows.

After several minutes Roy said: "Fellows it was all my fault. I planned it."

"Don't say that. We all helped," said Jesse. "The only thing that is left for us to do is to keep mum. Let us swear to stand by one another and to remain silent about it throughout life."

"Yes! that is the only thing we can do," agreed Joe.

So the four thoughtless boys and also partners in crime agreed to keep silent concerning the doings of the night. Without another word they stole to their respective homes.

The next day nobody seemed to miss Stoner very much. He was a new man and had no room mate as yet. The fellows at his eating club noticed his absence, but they supposed he was eating at a down town restaurant.

The four hazers did not get any sleep after they went to bed. In the class room next day they flunked and did not even seem to hear the questions asked them. After school they hurried to their old loafing place.

"This is awful," exclaimed Roy. "Every sound I hear I imagine is a cop." "Sh—! Not so loud."

"Fellows this is nearly killing me," said Jesse. "I'm afraid I'll go insane."

"That's the way I feel too," said Joe. "Well we must not be seen together so much. Let's skidoo." So the four went to their rooms.

That night was a terrible one for each of the boys. They did not sleep at all, but had to pretend to for fear their room mates would suspect something.

The next morning on their way to school they saw a familiar figure.

"Good morning," he said with a smile.

They answered him in dazed sort of a way. They did not know at first whether it was really Girlie or not.

"Oh! Is that really Girlie."

"How did he get out safe?" These were some of their exclamations.

Yes it was indeed James Stoner. He was an athlete and an expert swimmer. When they threw him into the pond he swam under water a short distance and came out farther down the stream. He made a circuit around the hazers and got home before them.

Each of the four hazers vowed to himself that he would keep out of such scrapes after that. James or "Girlie," for the name clung to him, had won their respect. They saw that he was not a pretender as they had supposed and that what they called shoulder pads was solid muscle, and besides he never told on them.

Four hundred Princeton alumni and undergraduates were present at their recent banquet in Pittsburg.

THE ESSAY AS A LITERARY TYPE.

ONE of the more modern of literary developments, the essay has had a comparatively short though remarkably vigorous existence of three hundred years. Unsuit to the too objective Greek mind which sought expression rather in the drama and oration, impossible to the exhaustive German, who produced rather the scientific treatise, the essay had its origin in the loquacious, confidential, egotistic French. Montaigne has done more than any other perhaps toward its development and to him we might justly ascribe the title, "Father of the Essay." Admired and read in his native land. Montaigne's little rambling, confidential effusions had their admirers, also in England, and in one of these, we find the real originator of the English essay: Lord Bacon perhaps in a sense the greatest of the true essayists, gave a new literary species to English literature when in the sixteenth century he published his "expanded notebook jottings under the imported French title "essays," and to him is due the credit not only of introducing into English this most delicate, intimate and personal to the right gihls, but all got rooms of me," nand some were afraid that the tions wall soon be ready for use and to 108 and we are oging to have 125 of articues, of whose names and uses they genre, but as well through it of clarifying, simplifying and modernizing the former cumbersome English prose style.

After Bacon little was done for the development of the essay until Addison

and Steele brought out, most clearly, the essential features of this form in the spectator papers, emphasizing its social and confidential equalities, the spectator really moulded and shaped the English essay, and from this time on the form was cultivated steadily during the eighteenth century. Goldsmith, Chesterfield, Walpole, Lady Mary Montagu, Boswell, all struck the real essay note in their little off hand epistle reflecting so well the naturalness and vigor of real life.

In Charles Lamb we find the most brilliant of the cultivators of this particular literary type, not primarily a thinker, a knowledge-bringer, but a unique personality expressing his ego in a fascinating way. The Elia papers are most typical of the historic essay mood and form.

Hazlitt, Hunt and DeQuincy characterisally wrote in the traditional essay mood and with traditional essay touch, but they lost this often because of a didacticism which they allowed to enter. And in this very characteristic there lies a tendency toward a modern and wholly different essay form an objective, rounded-out, logically developed, formally constructed treatise. In thought too, as well as form, it is different from the historic essay, being instead of mere whimsical personal themes and rambling notes, argumentative, critical, logical, thought-laden expositions. Ruskin, Arnold and Carlyle are all representatives of the modern school of essayists, working as they do with occasional personal essay moments and touches, but

dominated continually by the conviction of a certain message and mission.

American has likewise contributed some worthy names to the list of the cultivators of the essay form. Emerson is wholly and distinctively an essayist, with many of the intimate personal touches of the old school it is true, but all the same time characteristically modern. Irving and Holmes are real essayists according to the eighteenth century traditions, intimate and individualistic as they are, but their character sketches, dialogues and story interest presage another literary form and are especially illustrative of the way by which the essay entered upon the characteristic literary outlet of the nineteenth century, the novel.

From this sketch of the history of the essay it is evident that there is some uncertainty, as to the particular form to which the name should be applied. Certain it is that the essay is a distinct species of literary production both in form and quality, a literary genre. But it is equally as evident that there are various species belonging to this particular genus. Out of the original essay there have evolved at least two distinct forms—the personal, impressionistic essay of the eighteenth century and the logical product of the present time.

The eighteenth century essay was a form distinct and in marked contrast to the other literary forms of the time. Prose, poetry and indeed all forms of literature of that time were classified in form conventional shallow and impersonal in theme. In its reaction against

these characteristic qualities the essay was a prophesy of the Romantic movement which was so soon to revolutionize all literature. "Slight, casual, rambling, confidential in tone, the manner much the theme unimportant in itself, a mood to be vented rather than a thought to add to the sum of human knowledge from revelation of a personality—such," says Burton, "have been and are the head marks of the essay down to the present day." The primitive essay makes no attempt at completeness, no attempt to exhaust the subject in the words of Bacon himself it is only "certain brief notes set down rather significantly than curiously." Johnson describes it as "a loose rally of the mind, an irregular, indigested piece, not a regular and orderly performance." The essay treats its subject by a series of suggestions rather than by logical chain of reasoning, and in rather a series of attempts upon it than an exhaustive seizure. The essayist meditates rather than thinks.

The eighteenth century essay's real interest lay in its intimacy, its confidential revelation of the author's personal mood, its selfhood. Vivacity, "point," informality—therein lay its chief charm.

Very different from this is our modern conception of the essay. Contrary to Bacon's opinion and those of like pioneer essayists the essay as we understand it, is a regular, orderly, thoughtful discussion of any kind of subject. Lack ing as it does the intimate personal touch, the informal suggestion, treatment who can say that it is the less pleasing.

Though in this day of novel reading, the essay is nevertheless one of the most cultivated and most delightful products of letters. With much of the charm of the novel and drama, because of its reflection of real life, its social interest, its frequent dialogue and characterizations; with none of the lifelessness, the "cut and dried" qualities of the scientific treatise, the essay is a happy medium between, and is yet most characteristic in itself, and one of the most destructive literary genres of the day.

THE ROBBERY OF NO. 27.

ONE foggy evening as No. 27 (the huge engine which hauls the fast express from Chicago to St. Paul), under engineer Patrick Dolan, commonly known as Pat, and his trusty fireman, Jack Milligan, pulled out of the station at Madison, there was some anxiety on the part of these trusty men, for they knew they were carrying a great amount of money and as train robberies had been reported now and then they were, of course, very nervous.

On this particular evening just before the train pulled out, they received orders to stop at a certain small town to receive further orders, for there had been a heavy storm, and the track was weakened in several places by the water which had undermined it.

Just after they left Madison a drizzling rain set in so that the switch lights were hard to distinguish at a distance. After they had passed the city limits and the numerous switch lights,

the ponderous engine settled down to its steady gait as if it knew it was enga in important business. The engineer seated himself by the window, his body leaning half way out with his strong right hand on the throttle and his eyes straining upon the track ahead. The fireman busied himself with stoking and getting in readiness for a long run. Nothing was said by either man for some time until Jack spoke: "Say Pat, this would be a fine night for a hold-up. We want to watch out for false signals when passing some of these lonely places on the road."

"Don't get rattled," said Pat without taking his eyes off the track ahead, "nothing will happen I reckon. I have traveled this 'ere road longer than you have and nothing has happened yet, so just you keep enough steam up and we will get in on time."

Nothing more was said, and everything was going well when they were signalled to stop, a slight frown passed over the hardened face of Pat and he mumbled a few indistinctive words and brought his engine to a stand-still, at the same time looking at his watch. The delay was for an order to go slowly over Bells Creek, so they were soon under way again.

After this nothing more happened to delay the train till they reached the town of Locke, where they were to stop to await further orders. When they reached this town they were one minute behind time, but the orders were already waiting for them and they were off again

in half a minute.

While the train was stopped no one noticed two dark looking men, one wearing a slouch hat and the other a cap, who stepped on the platform in front of the baggage car and kept themselves well in the shadow. After the train had slowly picked its way through the numerous switch lights and was free from the noise of the city, the men on the baggage coach began to complete their plans more perfectly and since they were not afraid of being overheard, they began to talk more freely.

About twenty miles from the town of Locke there is a lonely stretch of road for about two miles which lies through a dense woods and just beyond is a creek with a high bridge, this is the place where the robbers had planned to hold-up the train. As the train approached this lonely piece of road Pat was surprised to see a danger signal on the track and as he was running at a high rate he shuddered to think how near he and his precious freight of humanity had come to being hurled into the creek. He reversed the engine as quickly as he could and brought it to a stand-still, and no sooner had it stopped than he and the fireman were commanded to hold up their hands on penalty of being shot. Turning around both men saw a slim man wearing a cap pulled well down over his eyes and holding a revolver in each hand. Just then shouts were heard near the baggage coach. One man was commanding the baggagemaster to open the door or he would be blow-

the car up. Then came sounds of pounding in an attempt to open the door, followed by a shot and a cry from some one in pain.

While this was going on the man in the cap was watching Jack and Pat with a revolver pointed at each one, and giving them orders. "Now you fellows just keep cool and do as I say and it will be alright, but don't move unless I tell you or you will be dead men."

All this time the noise was getting louder and louder back by the coach, and frequent cries told that there was a fierce battle going on there. Up in the engine Pat was getting very nervous and it was evident that he would do something desperate pretty soon. This was noticed by Jack and he set his wits to work to save Pat's life, so looking at the steam guage he said: "I guess I had better fire up, she is running down pretty low."

The man fell into the trap at once and said: "Yes, fire her up and be quick about it too."

So Jack taking the shovel went out and brought in a shovel of coal. On going out again he winked at Pat and let the shovel strike their watch on the shins, causing him to crp out with pain and to warn Jack not to do that again.

Jask said: "Stand over nearer the edge and give me more room to carry in coal."

After Jack went out again he suddenly turned around and bringing his heavy shovel down over the fellows head and shoulders, knocked him from the cab, at

the same instant Pat pulled open the throttle and the heavy engine leaped forward with a bound which caused a louder cry and numbled threats back at the coach. By this time the heavy train was slowly gaining headway, but just then some one was seen to run along side of the engine and start to climb on, but Jack was waiting for him, for no sooner had he reached the cab when several large coal stones struck him and knocked him off. By this time the train had gained good headway and was free from danger.

On reaching the next station the robbery was reported and a posse of men set out in search of the gang, but they had all escaped, for on one could be found that night. The next day as a party of detectives were searching the woods they came upon a man wearing a slouch hat with three broken ribs and a deep cut in his head. He was recognized as being one of a notorious gang of outlaws, so that the rest were soon captured.

On examining the coach after it had reached St. Paul, it was found that, although the door was pretty badly damaged, the contents of the safe had not been disturbed. Pat and Jack were abundantly rewarded for their brave act in saving the money.

ARE WE RIGHT?

FELOW students, if you are wishing to have a "boquet" thrown at you," you are hereby forewarned not to read this article. Perhaps at some other time we shall be permitted to say something merely to please and compli-

ment you; but at this time we feel compelled to discuss a question of far greater importance. Now, if after this warning you still persist in reading this article, we take it for granted that you are seeking something else than mere momentary pleasure.

We are going to say a few words about the use of "handy literal translation," alias "ponies." We do not speak on this subject because Westminster students "ride" more than students of other schools and colleges. Indeed, the opposite is nearer the truth. But as we all well know, we Westminster students still keep a few specimens of the genus equus hidden away in their stalls.

When asked the question, "Why do you use a translation?" nine and one-half out of every ten students reply: "The use of a translation improves my English." Undoubtedly it will have to be admitted that the translator who, of course, is thoroughly familiar with the language and literature which he translates is able to give a more idiomatic and more fluent translation than the student who as a learner, reads a foreign or ancient classic for the first time. It will even have to be admitted further that the student who uses a translation usually does translate much better in his class than the one who "digs" out his lesson. The one repeats the fluent words of another; the other gives in his own words what he himself has, in a sense, originated. Which of the two, then, is the more likely to improve a person's power of expression: the repeating

THE HOLCAUD.

process or the originating process? Which is the more likely to cultivate his originality? When you answer these two questions, do you not see that you are compelled both to disprove and deny the statement that the use of a translation betters one's English. Even if it were possible that the repeating process improved one's English the more, why is it necessary to turn to some awkward literal translation when we have such a wealth of our own modern English writings to read and study.

Many educators maintain that mental discipline is the chief good to be gotten from the study of Latin and Greek. The study of these languages may be divided into two parts: the acquisition of a vocabulary and the study of syntax. Does the use of a translation help you to master the syntax? Does it strengthen your word memory? To both of these questions our personal experience answers "No." On the other hand the free use of a translation both loosens the hold on syntax and weakens the memory. Most apt is the nickname "pony." The Huns were a people who spent the most of their time on horseback. As a consequence of this they were awkward on their feet, and often they even almost lost the ability to walk. Just so it happens to the "pony rider." Certainly a modern American youth should value mental culture much more than the savage Hun ever valued physical gracefulness.

But perhaps someone may say that he knows how to use his translation so as

to avoid this danger of becoming to a certain extent, helpless. Perhaps he gets out his whole lesson before he opens the covers of the translation. Still, notwithstanding his resolution and good intentions, busier days and harder lessons than usual are bound to make him "break over" sooner or later. We have it from good authority that not one student out of a hundred is able to use a translation in such a way that it will not do him positive injury. Certainly when there is so much at stake no one is willing to flatter himself by thinking that he is the one out of a hundred.

A still worse indictment, however, is yet to come. This is the fact that, however careful one may be, the use of a translation takes away his feeling of self-reliance. In his own ability, he no longer has confidence. In his tasks he no longer employs his whole power. He becomes a leaner, a hanger-on. When he finally graduates he does not leave this habit of shirking at the college where he found it. He can not leave it. It goes out into the world with him to be his constant companion and ever present enemy.

Much more might be said on this subject, but we have probably said sufficient. If our observations and personal experience have caused us to arrive at fallacious conclusions, we will be glad to be convinced of our errors. If there are to be gained from the use of translations some great benefits, which, perchance, we have failed to discover, we will be happy to know of them. But do not

any longer tell us that the use of a translation will improve one's English. We will never believe that the repeating process is more beneficial in this respect than the originating process. Why, almost any green-headed parrot from South American can learn to repeat good English.

THE TRUTHSEEKERS.

Y. M. C. A.

SPRING is here with its fresh life and glad beauty. All about us we see objects that were apparently dead now budding into life and beauty. Surely such an environment as that we now have should make glad the heart of man. But there is gladness in our midst that is not attributable to the beauty of spring. It is the gladness occasioned by the bursting forth of a spirit of love and devotion that we did not know we possessed. The forward leap taken by the Y. M. C. A. in the last month is the most encouraging feature of our present college life. Never before in the history of the Association has there been such a swift and sure advance—such a striving and working to attain to an ideal. On the morning of April 9, forty-four young men were elected members of the Association. This raises the membership to 108 and we are going to have 125 of the 160 men in school before we quit and then we will work for the full 160. Heretofore we had been satisfied with sending three to five delegates to the summer convention at Lakeside. This year the convention is to be held at Ni-

agara-on-the-Lake and our new president with all his strength and hope is planning to send twenty men instead of five.

The handbook which formerly was put in the hands of the students about the middle of the fall term is to come out in June this year and is intended to not only be a Y. M. C. A. handbook, but also an advertisement for Westminster.

The room on the third floor which Dr. Russell gave to the Christian Associations will soon be ready for use and will be filled up so that it may be used as study room, prayer meeting room or a place for committee meetings.

Dr. and Mrs. Russell are to entertain the two associations at the Mause on the evening of May 4. This will be one of the pleasantest, if not the most pleasant social events of the year.

The watchword of the new staff of officers and committeemen seems to be, "If God be with us, who can be against us," and with a war cry such as that the possibilities of the Association are limitless.

My dear reader, are you not anxious to see every man and woman in Westminster a Christian of the aggressive working type? Then fall in line with the forward movement and add one more to the list of those who are consecrated to the forwarding of His Kingdom on earth.

R. G. '07.

Allegheny College has received a gift of \$1200 for their Observatory.

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WE note with a considerable degree of satisfaction the reinstatement into college athletics of three men barred during the last basket ball season. At a recent meeting of the athletic advisory board it was determined that these young men had made sufficient atonement for their sins—as a result of this action track, base ball and tennis will take on a new impetus as Marks is a formidable candidate for first base, Marks and Mitchell are both track men and Patterson can be used to advantage in the coming inter-collegiate tennis tournament. Students show your loyalty to atheltics by attendance at the games as the committee has shown theirs by removing the ban.

DURING the past couple of years the track department of our college athletics has been slighted. Interest has run to the other three branches of sports in which the college competes and track has been left to take care of itself. True we have sent a team to the Franklin field meet, but what a groan has gone up from the students as well as the college authorities when the money necessary for this has been asked for.

At the last two meets in which we competed we were awarded second place —no small distinction. However for the past two seasons the make up of the relay team has been practically determined before the trials were run and this may,

in some degree, account for the lack of interest shown.

We are glad to learn that at a recent meeting of the Athletic Board it was finally decided to send a team to Philadelphia this spring. While the chances for victory at this early date may not be as promising as we could wish, yet we plead for a fair trial. Give the team a chance and keep your knocks until next year. Give them the part of the board's appropriation that they deserve before registering your kicks upon the innocent college public. Get a track coach like the other branches of athletics demand. Westminster has hitherto stood high in her track record and why let this most representative branch of all college athletics fall by the wayside?

ABOUT three weeks ago the town awakened from its peaceful slumbers to find the sidewalks of its streets all painted with the numerals of the Sophomore class. The class of '09 had won in the basket ball game with the Freshmen and must needs give vent to their boyish instincts by painting the town not the proverbial red, but this time yellow.

Not content with leaving the insignia of their glorious class on the sidewalks, some even went so far as to paint the old college building. Now we must admit that a coat of lead would not in any way be detrimental to the main building, but that is not the paint.

The question is whether the college authorities delegated this work to the

Sophomore class or whether they took it upon themselves and deserve the criticism of all right-thinking members of the college community.

While the outside world is wont to give the discredit of this breach of college decorum to the entire class, yet we think the blame for this could be placed upon a very few members of '09. Luckily for them they have not been apprehended thus far, but does it not seem a shame that an entire class should be branded as outlaws because of the vandalism of the few.

Now we do not condemn fun. We presume there is a certain amount of it in any normal being, and we all like it when it seeks its outlet through proper channels. Celebrate your victories, else we would think you were lacking in class loyalty, but for the sake of others if you have lost all respect for yourselves spare the old college building from any more such outrages.

ASHORT time ago the successful candidate for the Rhodes scholarship from Pennsylvania was announced by the daily papers. It was awarded to Alane Le Roy Locke, a colored man and at present a student at Harvard. From the five men who passed the entrance examinations he was selected both on account of his merits as a student and his popularity at college. Following the completion of his course at Oxford he expects to take up the work of bettering the condition of his own race.

This item of interest brings a ques-

tion before the American college man worthy of his consideration. Does it pay to go to Oxford to complete the training for one's life work? From an economical standpoint it does not admit of argument. But from the broader standpoint of whether an English university training prepares the American student for a career in his own country the question is not so easy to answer.

The English university makes a specialty of the ancient languages while the American lays most stress on the sciences. The Englishman complains that we Americans lack a right appreciation of the classics and perhaps this is true. But while the student at Oxford digs at Latin and Greek, the man at Harvard works in the laboratory or studies political science. Do not get the impression that the courses in the ancient languages are neglected in American schools. They receive a large degree of attention, yet the American university pays most attention to the studies that will help the college man in commercial life.

And then again while attending a British university we become interested in European affairs and to a certain extent lose track of our own country. We become engrossed with the things that interest Europe and upon our return to America feel somewhat out of place. One must then become acquainted anew with affairs of one's own nation.

Without reflecting any discredit upon the universities of our mother country, to the American boy who has the means

and who expects to live in this country, we would say go to one of our own universities.

FOR the fourth consecutive time in as many years the crown of victory has rested upon the brows of our college debators. As is well known the debate this year was held at Beaver Falls and we are told that our representatives acquitted themselves nobly.

While the Geneva-Westminster debate was still in its infancy considerable interest was manifested in its outcome. In fact it received as much attention as is awarded to any athletic contest in which the college is concerned. But within recent years interest has noticeably flagged and there must be some reason for this.

Before seeking the reason it can be said that this year probably more interest was taken than for the past couple of years. The debate was attended this year by a considerable following of Westminster's some who did not fail to make their presence known at Beaver Falls.

To return now to the cause of this lack of interest, manifested in former years, we are inclined to lay the blame at the door of so many victories. Is it not a fact that when one college tastes the sweets of victory and has never had pressed to its lips the chalice filled with the bitterness of defeat, that the particular school comes to regard the contest as a foregone conclusion. This conclusion would be destructive of the purpose

for which the contests are held and would inadequately measure the excellence of the men that Geneva sends into the arena to meet our champions. The aspera ad astra must still be the watch tug of war is best prepared for and maintained when Greek meets Greek. Per word to him whose ambition would anchor amid the stars.

Now it may seem at first glance that The Holcad is advocating a policy adverse to the outcome of this contest. Far be it from us to wish or hope for anything but the best for our college. We owe it to her and no one rejoices in her success more than we do.

It has been talked of for several years of forming an inter-collegiate debating league, but no steps have ever been definitely taken in that direction. This is what we are aiming at. Not to discontinue the Geneva debate, but to take on say one or two other colleges. There is no apparent reason to prevent this. We have the material and why not take advantage of this opening?

THE HOLCAD this month is in receipt of an able article on the subject of pony riding, which we publish in the literary department verbatim. However before expressing any further opinion on the question we would like to hear from a number of the students on this subject. With this end in view we invite the student body to submit brief paragraphs for the May number on this so-called evil. However we would add one condition. All articles must be signed as hereafter no anonymous articles will appear in the columns of this paper.

HOLCAD MIKRAI.

Full many a swain in this broad land,
When to the test he's put,
In asking for a daughter's hand
Has got her father's foot.—Ex.

Alice F—Yes, Sam and I are getting very serious.

Mr. Felmeth—By George! I don't believe in co-education.

Sarah McCoy—I like Sams (psalms) better than hymns.

Myrtle M—Do you want some one to go to heaven for you?

Mr. McClintock—I am going to quit smoking and get a girl.

Prof. Barr to Jack Smith—Oh, did you have a thought Mr. Smith?

Laura M—I never knew what a case was until I came up here.

Miss Mc—We had mush for breakfast.
Alice Wray—Oh, I love Mush.

Emily Mathews after moving—I don't know what I would do without Jack.

Miss Mc—What chemistry did we take—qualitative or quantitative? Aha.

Prof. Howard in Zoology—What is a cell?

Student—A cell is a small room in a jail.

Wives and daughters remind us,
We should make our little pile,
And departing leave behind us
Cash for them to live in style.—Ex.

"Life" in English doth remind us
Study is a waste of pains;
Use a "pony" left behind us
By another's fertile brains.—Ex.

Planda Shenk says she is coming to school next year to take "Homer."

Mr. Acheson after a Lecture—People don't clap us anymore. We are so old.

Mr. C. translating in Latin—The soldiers stood up because they would not sit.

Margaret McKean—Oh, I wish someone would say my prayers for me tonight.

Mr. Acheson to Mrs. Grounds—Yes, I'm trying to help you get rid of Miss Philipps.

Isabel D—I would like those spoon-holders better if there were room for only two.

Miss Carson translating in German—The wolf ran back to the fox bleeding all over with a howl.

Clara Dickey—Oh, I never go past the Ban Club without speaking. I would simply die, if I should.

Prof. McElree—Oh, don't talk to me about women's hearts. I know all I want to about them.

Bob Russell—I'll be glad when we move out to the house so I can walk over to the hall with her at noon.

Eva H—There is nothing in the whole college curriculum I like better than to entertain on Friday evening.

Gay C. seeing a boy who had on a white hat—I see a white hat, but it isn't mine. Does Bob wear a white hat?

Jack Smith discussing program for commencement week and the day for Miss Hodgen's Art Exhibit—Why can't she give her Heart Exhibit Wednesday morning?

Teacher—What is your name?

"Jule," replied the pupil.

"You should say Julius. What is your name?" turning to another pupil.

Other Pupil—Billiws.

Cooper—Have you seen my little girl with the black eyes?

Miller—Don't talk that way. It makes me homesick.

Emily M—I don't think that I will ever get through with this John.

Has Gum Grier moved to the Hillside?

His trunk was taken over Monday afternoon.

Dr. Russell on one of his trips to Pittsburgh decided to buy some crimpers for the chairs in his home. He bought them but found on arriving home that

according to his mathematical calculation each chair had but one leg. Poor Doctor, he had planned to anticipate his wife in bringing these crimpers and had his mind so filled with his success, that he forgot that chairs generally have four legs.

LOCALS.

The society halls are now ready and the various societies will again take up their literary work.

A wild west show arrived in town last week, said to carry twenty-ponies. Any one desiring to purchase one for the children see Mr._____.

Rev. William McClenaham, one of our missionaries in Egypt, was present with us Thursday morning, April 11, and conducted our chapel service. Time did not permit him, however, to bring any word to us about his great work across the seas.

Sabbath evening, April 7, Dr. Southworth, of the Meadville Theological School conducted our chapel service. The subject of his discourse was "The Choice of a Vocation," in which he compared the merits and work of the three popular vocations—law, medicine and the ministry. Because of his own connection with the last vocation, he made the strongest plea for the ministry, urging upon all the great need and opportunity in that calling.

The most stupendous event in the history of New Wilmington happened Monday, April 8, when between sixty-five and seventy girls moved from various residences in town to the "Hillside." Every man in town, who had two horses, was out hauling trunks and all the boys worked patiently from morning till night, carrying band boxes, suit cases and other peculiar looking packages. The "Hillside" is certainly one of the finest dormitories in the country both in respect to beauty and convenience. All the girls are glad to get back "home" while the new girls are greatly taken with dormitory life.

Dr. A. A. Willits, the apostle of Sunshine, closed the very successful lecture course of our college Friday evening, April 12. The subject of his lecture was "The Model Wife," and the Doctor developed his theme in his characteristic jovial yet practical manner. His description of the model wife was taken from the old poem of Solomon's found in the thirty-first chapter of proverbs, where the traits of a good woman and mother are clearly defined. His lecture was very practical and especially suited for this age of business and high society life. Dr. Willits also conducted the chapel service on Saturday morning, April 13, and was bidden a hearty farewell in the Chautauqua salute given him by the student body.

Subscribe for the HOLCAD. It will interest you and aid the enterprise

WHEN school opened last fall the girls realized for the first time the meaning of "Any old place I can hang my hat is Home Sweet Home to me," and some were afraid that the only place they could find to hang their hats was on their own heads. But finally, thru the kindness of the townspeople, all found places to sleep and eat, and the few who so wished found places to study.

The expectations of all, at that time, were that after the Christmas vacation "The Hillside" would be finished and the Young Ladies would be together again. But the workmen being farsighted, thought it best to accustom the future house keepers to moving about April first, so they found work enough to keep them busy until that time. But at last the longed-for day came, the girls were invited to visit The Hillside on a certain day and pick their rooms. After a great deal of excitement the rooms were given out, some of the girls thinking that the right rooms had been given to the wrong girl, and others thinking that the wrong rooms had been given to the right girls, but all got rooms of some shape or form. Some thought their rooms resembled the rooms described by Mark Twain, where one had to go out in the hall to turn around, but still they were called rooms.

Now nothing remained to be done but to move, and then a strange thing occurred, for it seemed that it was the boys and not the girls who were moving. From morning till night there was

a continual stream of boys up the hill to "The Hillside," some carrying bandboxes, others trunks, some with a bundle of ribbons, but most of them with articles, of whose names and uses they had not the slightest idea, but which seemed to be a conglomeration of buttons, hooks and strings. Here you could see a boy with the latest thing in spring bonnets mashed under one arm, while in the other hand he gingerly carried a pin cushion. At another place you would meet a shy young Miss troubled with nothing but a sweet smile, while behind her straggled the beau of the school, laboring under heavy burdens. But at last the day ended, as all days have a way of doing, and the young ladies enjoyed pleasant dreams, for the first time in "The Hillside."

The next morning when they sat down to breakfast, each one was presented with a boiled egg and a half of a slice of toast.

Of course there was a good deal of grumbling at the terrible waste, and more grumbling when it was found that the eggs had been scorched. The young ladies did not know that, as the range had not come, an oil stove had been used instead and the meal had been cooked on the installment plan, the first installment having been begun the evening before.

When this knowledge was imparted to the fair ones they endured all things cheerfully and are living happy ever after.

MUSH.

MUSIC AND ART.

Miss Ferguson has finished several sketches and is still doing charcoal sketching from the antique.

Miss Nettie Smith, one of our art students, has left for a somewhat extended trip to Rome and other parts of the Old World.

The plans for the new conservatory are now under consideration and work on it will be commenced as soon after the close of school as is possible.

The Troubadours are engaged to give a concert in Sharon on Tuesday evening, the sixteenth. The sale of tickets already made promises a large and interested audience.

The art students are greatly excited over the trip which they are to make near the first of May, in company with Miss Hodgens, the art instructor, to the art exhibit in the Carnegie Library, Pittsburgh.

The vacation week of the Troubadours was profitably spent in giving concerts. Everywhere they went they met with success and received the greatest applause and the highest tributes.

The Music Department is now looking around to find a teacher in pipe organ who can suitably fill the place here for next year. It is probable that another teacher in voice will also be secured.

During this semester, Jeannette Broad has been working entirely on still life. She has finished four or five studies. Her groups of still life are all very pretty and her work shows not a little skill.

Miss Yantis has moved her studio into the Hope property which was recently purchased by the college for the new conservatory. Both buildings are now in use, and the room vacated by Miss Yantis is now used as a reception room for the music students.

Miss Margie Cochran has been doing a series of four or five sketches from Van Hier, a German artist. The study of these is to give a broader technique, as simplicity, breadth of touch and rich coloring are the chief characteristics of this artist.

The boys in the Art Room are all doing pen and ink sketching from studies of noted artists. Mr. Brown is at work on a dogs head which is taken from a sketch of Sir Edwin Landseer, who is England's most celebrated animal painter. Mr. Stewart is copying the study entitled "Sheep, Autumn," by Anton Mauve, a Dutch artist of note. Mr. Cochran is working on "The Broken Pitcher," a study from Bouguereau, a celebrated French artist.

Catalogues of this exhibit have been sent for and the pictures and artists will be carefully studied before the visit. The exhibit this year is said to be the finest that has ever been held. The first and

second prizes were taken by Gaston La Touche and the third by an American. In the studio of Gaston La Touche is shelf after shelf filled with little squares of wood on which he has reproduced such beauties of nature as he happened to see at any time. In this way by reference to these he is able at any time to fit into his work scenes which are not merely fanciful, but also real. His paintings show no hard lines but that broader mingling of color and outline which are art in the true sense of the word.

On Friday evening, March 23, the college and its friends enjoyed a song recital given in the college chapel by Donna Louise Riblette, of New York. Her program consisted of a great variety of songs in different languages and every selection was rendered with great skill and feeling. The following was the program given:

Voci de Primavera	Strauss
Aus meinen grossen Schmerzen.....	Franz
Wilkommen, mein Wald	Franz
Der Nussbaum	Schumann
Es liegt ein Traum auf die Haide..	Von Fielitz
Songs My Mother Taught Me	Dvorak
Stars	Franco Leoni
Pastorale	Bizet
Mon coeur chante	Chaminade
Swiss Girl's Lament	Arr, by A. L.
Sally on Our Alley	Seventeenth Century
Swing Song	Lehmann
If No One Ever Marries Me	Lehmann
My Sweetheart and I	Mrs. A. H. Beach

Miss Riblette was persuaded to remain a while in our little town and everyone was delighted to hear her again in chapel on Sabbath evening. It is our desire that sometime in the near future we may again be permitted to listen to her in our own college.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Attorney Rufus C. McKinley, '97, of New Castle, was a recent visitor in town.

Rev. James A. Brandon, '68, pastor of the East Union congregation, Allegheny Presbytery, died on March 9th.

Miss Loretta Mitchell, '03, instructor in Pittsburg High School, spent a few days vacation during Easter at her home.

The United Presbyterian of March 14, contains a splendid testimonial to the life of Prof. W. J. Shields, '85, written by his friend, the Rev. J. A. Alexander, '86.

J. Alvin Campbell, '04, has received a call to the Cross Roads Church, Chartiers Presbytery. John Lytle, '04, has accepted a call to Delaware Presbytery, New York.

Harry N. Holmes, '99, has been elected to the chair of chemistry in Earlham College, Richmond, Ind. Mr. Holmes will take his degree of Ph. D. at Johns Hopkins University this year.

The following were college visitors during the month: R. N. Grier, '01, Jamison, '02, Gordon Nevin, '05, McBane, '06, Miss Beatty, '05, Miss Douthett, '06, Stranahan, '05, and D. P. Tennent, ex-'05.

Friends of William J. Williams, Jr., '01, of Caledonia, N. Y., will be interested to hear of his marriage to Miss Kate Edna Young, of Pittsburg, Pa., Dr. A. R. Robins, '89, and Dr. R. M. Russell, '80,

were the officiating clergymen. Wilson McGinniss, '01, served as groomsman.

Howard Hazlett, '04, and W. E. Minteer, '04' paid short visits to friends and relatives in town. Mr. Hazlett takes up his work in June as pastor in the Southern Illinois Presbytery while Mr. Minteer has accepted a call to the Saltsburg church, Kiskiminetas Presbytery.

At the meeting of Mercer Presbytery held in Sharon, Rev Dr. E. N. McElree, '58, presented his resignation as pastor of the Second U P. church of this place, the resignation to take place in October. Dr. McElree has served in his present pastorate for over fifteen years.

The initial banquet of the Westminster Lawrence County Alumni was held at New Castle, on March 15. The Rev. M. Wilson Keith, '92, was toastmaster and the following toasts were given:

Aristocracy—Dr. Ferguson.

Levity—Hon. J. Norman Martin, '82.

Ubiquity—Clyde Gibson, '02.

Manufactury—R. K. Aiken, '90.

Nobility—Miss May B. White, '91.

Intensity—Dr. Russell, '80.

The musical entertainment was furnished by an orchestra assisted by the Westminster Troubadours, who rendered several excellent selections. The decorations were very pretty and consisted of Southern smilax and a profusion of Westminster pennants. A committee of arrangements was appointed to arrange for a permanent organization.

The German Test.

You must ring and call me early—call me early,
alarm clock, dear;
Tomorrow will be the most trying time of all the
sad school year;
Of all the sad school year, dear, the maddest
mournfullest day;
For I'm to write a German test and I want to get
an "A."

I sleep so soundly at night now that I shall never
wake,
If your alarm calls not loud, when the day begins
to break;
For I must know of verbs and nouns we've
studied for many a day
Since I'm to write a German test and I want to
get an "A."

All the class will be there, scared and sad and
still,
And the genders and declensions will be enough
to kill,
And the minds of all the scholars will struggle in
the fray,
For we're to write a German test and we wont
all get "A"

—Ex.

COLLEGE WORLD.

The Amherst Glee, Banjo and Mandolin club recently entertained at Conservatory Hall, Pittsburg.

In the inter-collegiate relay races at Franklin Field, April 27, Westminster is entered in the sixth class together with W. U. P., W. & J., Fordham, Villa Nova and Maryland.

On the occasion of the 70th birthday of ex-President Cleveland, the Princeton undergraduates marched in a body to his home and presented him with a loving cup.

The sum of \$100,000 has been left to Yale by the late William C. Egleston to

establish a fund the income of which is to be used in the purchase of standard works and rare editions for the general library of the University.

A number of enthusiastic Republican students at the University of Michigan have formed a club to boom Taft for President. The Ann Arbor club starts with a membership of 100

Five more conditional gifts have been apportioned from the Rockefeller Educational Fund of \$32,000,000. Yale receives \$300,000; Princeton \$200,090; Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me., \$50,000; Colorado College, Colorado Springs, Colorado, \$50,000; Millsaf College, Jackson, Miss., \$25,000. The Educational Board has also voted to give \$42,000 to colored schools.

It has been definitely announced that Thiel College will reopen at Greenville next September. After spending several years in the courts in a fruitless endeavor to have the college removed to Greensburg. This step has been decided upon by the trustees. Prof F. B. Burt of Geneva, Rev. Theodore Benze of Erie, and Prof. E. L. Baker, of Greenville, will probably be three members of the new faculty.

The rededication of the Carnegie Institute at Pittsburg was made the occasion of such elaborate exercises as an American city has seldom witnessed. The list of guests included notable men from England, Scotland, Germany, France, Belgium, Holland, and many prominent persons from all sections of the United States and Canada.

By his munificent gift to Pittsburg, Mr. Carnegie has laid the foundation for making the city one of the great centres of art and learning.

ATHLETICS.

The action of the faculty in removing the ban from the students who were forbidden any future indulgence in Westminster athletics, has done much to bring the faculty and the student body into a spirit of harmony and strong co-operation. The action of the faculty, last winter, in regard to these men, was recognized by the student body and by the men themselves, as just and the later action came as a very pleasant surprise. The men whose athletic privileges were restored have represented Westminster creditably in the past, and their restoration helps to solve several of the problems of the base ball and the track managers.

With Marks and Mitchell again in harness, the prospects of the track team are bright. Last year's Philadelphia relay team is now intact, and, when we consider that but for the illness of Captain Marks this team would easily have taken first place last year, our chance to carry away another banner, looks good.

The big inter-collegiate field meet, in which Geneva, Allegheny, Grove City, West Virginia University and Westminster will take part, promises to be our banner athletic event of the spring. The exact time and date of the meet have not been definitely determined, but it will

be held either at Pittsburg or Conneaut Lake, on May 25 or June 1. All the colleges taking part will be represented by their best men and the sport will be interesting. As it is desired to have several men enter each of the events, the track manager and captain will make an urgent appeal for candidates. Westminster would have won the W. U. P. meet in 1905 had there been more of her men entered in the different events. As it was, we took seven first-places medals, and won second place. Westminster cannot afford to lose the next meet merely through a lack of enough men to carry off an occasional second or third place.

The athletic management of W. U. P. seems to have plenty of assurance. The big field meet, arranged by the inter-collegiate association, composed of Geneva, Grove City, Allegheny, W. Va. U. and Westminster, has been planned to take the place of the spring meet usually held by W. U. P., as W. U. P. and W. & J. refused to enter the association and subscribe to the eligibility rules. This fact did not deter the W. U. P. managers from planning their field meet as usual, and from inviting the colleges of the association to participate. Westminster sent in their refusal, but W. U. P. replied that Allegheny and W. Va. U. had accepted and again urged our acceptance. The statement that Allegheny and W. Va. U. have entered is not believed here, as such action would be contrary to the agreement of the association. The faculty will investigate the truth of the report, but, whether it is true or not, West-

minster intends to live up to her agreement and will not take part in the W. U. P. meet.

The unexpected cold snap has interfered somewhat with the practice of the base ball squad, but the men are rounding into good shape. Several of the new men are making good. The return of Marks will solve the problem of first base and will strengthen the infield. Captain Smith has moved to third base so there is plenty of good material for the outfield. Manager Welsh has arranged the following schedule:

AT HOME—

- April 20—Fredonia Institute.
- April 27—Allegheny College.
- June 1—Pittsburg College.
- June 8—Grove City College.
- June 10—Hiram College.
- June 12—Slippery Rock.
- June 13—Slippery Rock.

ABROAD—

- April 29—Hiram College at Hiram, O.
- May 3—W. Va. U. at Morgantown, W. Va.
- May 4—W. Va. U. at Morgantown, W. Va.
- May 6—Cal. Normal at California, Pa.
- May 13—St. Vincent's College at Latrobe, Pa.
- May 14—Pittsburg College at Pittsburg.
- May 20—Grove City College at Grove City.
- May 25—Allegheny College at Meadville, Pa.
- May 30—Slippery Rock at Slippery Rock, Pa., (two games).

On Tuesday, March 19, the annual Sophomore-Freshman basket ball game was played, and the contest was fast and clean. Bailey began the scoring for the Sophs. by dropping in a pretty one from a difficult angle. After that there was nothing to it, as '09 simply ran away from the representatives of '10, the score at the end of the first half being 18-2. The play in this half was brilliant, the passing of the whole Sophomore team being especially noticeable. In the second half the Freshmen took a brace but it was too late. Bailey and McLean played the best game for their respective teams. The line-up:

'09—34.	17—'10.
Bailey (Capt.) F....	Long (Cole.)
Nelson. F.....	McLean
Vance C.....	Sturgeon
Hankey G.....	Clark
Heinrich G.....	Wilson

Field Goals—Bailey 5, McLean 5, Vance 4, Hankey 3, Nelson 2, Long 1, Cole 1, Wilson 1, Heinrich 1. Foul Goals—Nelson 4, McLean 1.

The championship game between the Polar Bears and Russell Hall for the House League cup, on Saturday, March 23, was a fitting close to a successful season. Both teams were in fine shape and confident of victory, while the sentiment of the school was equally divided. The game opened with a rush and was fast and clean throughout. The team work of Russell Hall in the first half was almost perfect, enabling them to get a lead that could not be overcome. Shurgot had his eye on the basket and seemed un-

able to miss a shot. At the end of the first half Russell Hall was ahead, the score being 18-10. In the second half the Polar Bears sailed in with renewed vigor and cut down the lead of their opponents, but Russell Hall then took a brace and kept ahead. Mitchell played a star game for the Polar Bears, while the work of Shurgot and Moore for Russell Hall was certainly above the ordinary. The line-up:

Russell Hall, 25.	Polar Bears, 21.
Nelson (Capt.) F.....	Vance
Hankey..... F....	Brown (Capt.)
Heinrich C.....	Mitchell
Shurgot G.....	Jamison
Moore G.....	Sturgeon

Field Goals—Shurgot 5, Nelson 2, Hankey 2, Heinrich 1, Vance 3, Brown 2, Mitchell 4. Foul Goals—Nelson 5, Vance 3. Umpire and Referee—McCrary and Kuhn, alternating.

Not less interesting was the struggle for last place between the Schaffer House and the Schoeller House. These teams went at each other with vim, and when the smoke cleared off Captain Clement's bunch was on top. The contest was close and exciting throughout, and the result was in doubt until the finish. The work of Wilson and Cooper for their respective teams deserves special mention. The line-up:

Schaffer House, 18.	Schoeller House, 12.
Igo F..	McLean (Capt.)
Patton F.....	Bailey
Clark C.....	Thompson
Clements (Capt.). G.....	Cooper
Wilson G.....	Kelso

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Ver.

SANDALED with violets, adown the breaking way
She comes, misty-eyed with hopes of May;
The changing splendor of the morning skies
Holds less of promise than her waiting eyes.
Across the black, ploughed fields her scarf of rain
In floating folds enwraps the leaping grain,
While neathe the velvet press of her thin feet
Quicken to grow the blade of dormant wheat
And as she dreameth, down the blue far rills
Rise windy banks of unbound daffodils.
Soft; is it growing grass or young bird's call
Lispings to her, the Mother of them all?

—By Chas. L. O'Donnell, in "The Independent."

THE BALL GAME.

PRESIDENT RUSSELL.

THE writer's knowledge of base ball is mainly theoretical and encyclopediac, for although born in the year when base ball as a national game really came into existence by the organization of the "National Association of Base Ball Players," destiny did not ordain any practical association with the game.

History reveals that to the primitive man the ball was not so much an implement of sport as a means of sober effort for subsistence. In the far-off days of primeval man balls of stone, rounded by the tides of the brook, river or sea, were used in slings to crush the heads of wild beasts or of human foes. Specimens of the primeval ox so slain have been exhumed from ancient bogs. David's method of meeting Goliath was a feature of ancient warfare, Hannibal's slingers in the second Punic War demoralizing the Roman infantry by the use of the sling, while yet unseen beyond the hill of approach. The use of the stone ball in the sling remained a feature of the English army until the fifteenth century.

The use of the ball in hunting has been popular among all uncivilized tribes, one of the chief forms being the *bola*, where a ball is attached to each end of a stout thong, so as to entangle the feet of the fleeing victim toward which it is thrown.

As a means of sport, the use of the ball lays claim to great antiquity. Its use has charmed the imagination of the poet, so that we find Homer in the *Odyssey* describing the sport of Nausicaa and her maidens, as translated by Pope,—

"O'er the green mead the sportive virgins play,
Their shining veils unbound—along the skies,
Tos't and retos't the ball alternate flies."

Among the Greeks, ball games were much valued as a means of giving grace and elasticity to the figure. Special rooms were provided in their gymnasiums for persons of all ages and ranks, while a teacher was in attendance to administer the rules and gradations of exercise according to the physical condition of the players. The Romans also used the ball game as a means of preparation for their baths.

Ball playing seems also to have been of great antiquity in Western Europe, the royalty of Italy and France giving special attention to the sport, and arranging long alleys and covered gardens where the game could be played in all seasons and kinds of weather. It is significant that one of the famous streets of London takes its name from the Italian *Palla*, a ball, and *Maglia*, a mallet, thus revealing that Pall Mall Street of the English capitol was once noted for its games of ball.

Ball games of some sort have been peculiar to almost every nation and have furnished sources of amusement for even Island tribes. The Indians of the Amazon found sport by tossing an inflated ball in the air, and shooting at it from opposite directions with blunt arrows. The North American Indians were proficient in the game of *Lacrosse*; even the Esquimaux have their ball games to while away the tedium of the Northern winter.

Base ball is an American field game, having its basis of evolution in the old school boy game of "rounders." It has been known in various forms in the Eastern states for a century, but has come into

prominence as a recognized field game throughout the country only within the last forty or fifty years. Like as seven cities claimed the honor of Homer's birth place, so many localities claim the birth-place of our national game. Philadelphia claims that her "town-ball" was practically "base-ball," and that it was so played by her Olympic Club from 1833 to 1859. New York claims that her "Washington Club," organized in 1843, was the first exponent of the actual game, while certainly the Knickerbocker Club of New York which played for convenience on the Elysian fields of Jersey City was the first to establish a code of rules, and that base ball as a national game really came into existence with the union of all the clubs of New York and vicinity into a National Association of Base Ball Players in 1858. It is wise to conclude that the roots of the national game are widespread, and that it had many beginnings before reaching the point of professionalism and official powers.

Base ball, as a recognized feature of college life, has existed for about thirty years. It assumed definite college form in 1879, when an Inter-collegiate Base Ball Association was formed by Harvard, Princeton, Brown, Amherst and Dartmouth, Yale refusing to join at first because professionalism was not barred, but coming in the next year when further restrictions were adopted. In 1887, Harvard, Princeton and Yale withdrew and formed with Columbia the Eastern College League. The original Intercollegiate Association underwent various changes by the withdrawal of Brown and Dartmouth, the entrance of Wesleyan, the entrance and withdrawal of Trinity, and now exists under the name of

the Intercollegiate Association of the New England States, composed only of Amherst, Wesleyan and Williams. In general college associations in the national sport are changing in geographical limits for various reasons. The Yale, Harvard, Princeton agreement was dissolved for what seemed to outsiders trivial reasons. The effort of the colleges of Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia to form an Athletic Association to include all branches of sports has met with some difficulty, owing to the fact that two of the colleges in the seven that might have been merged seemed to desire an unreasonable time for the elimination of professionalism.

Base ball as a college game has much claim upon popular favor and rightly so. As a game, it has its dangers. The ball used is not like the soft ones made by our fathers, when an old stocking was begged from the mother of the family and patiently raveled and wound into form and covered with the leather taken from the lining of a discarded boot. No such day of economy and safety now exists, for the ball has the hardness of the rock, and instead of being gently pitched in the direction of a broad paddle, is thrown in delusive curves with the swiftness of a cannon ball toward the waiting batter. The modern ball player should be devotionally sure that he is ready for a rapid transit to eternity before standing beside the home plate.

Notwithstanding some element of danger, base ball is one of the most desirable sports of College life. It is an out of door sport, and so furnishes oxidation for the blood. It is under the clear wide sky, and so furnishes a purity bath for the mind. It involves the full exercise of every muscle

and the mental alertness necessary for co-operation, and thus becomes a veritable medium of both physical and mental training. It leads also to the widening of associations in College life, as intercollegiate games are played. It gives the student a chance to advertise his college by the character of his playing and the quality of his manhood. It is doubtful if there is any better way of advertising a college than by having her athletic teams composed of winning men, men who win triumphs on the diamond and gridiron, and who by genial and manly conduct demonstrate that they belong to the winning class in intellect and morals.

A serious problem of the hour is to arrange for the success of college athletics without sacrificing any other feature of college life. College spirit should be greater and more dominant than any spirit of class or club, thus permitting the college to have the best of representation. Anything which hinders this is treason to college life. Those who represent the college in her games need to make special effort not to dishonor the college by failure in lesson work. Books can be carried by the members of the team on their trips, and leisure hours used for quiet study. Care can be taken that no boisterousness shall characterize conduct so that spectators shall desire for their sons' association with such men as the team represents. In this way, the ball playing of the college can furnish the exhilaration of sport at home, and commend the college life abroad.

An idle man is like stagnant water; he corrupts himself.—Latina.

THE COMMENCEMENT GAME.

PHILIP SEYMOUR was sitting in his room. His eyes were wandering from one wall to another. On these were numerous pennants and pictures and the many other things which stand for a happy college life. A pang of regret came upon him as he realized that he was soon to leave this sanctum of his, and that there were only a few more days until he must strip the walls of these decorations which had always been the source of much pleasure for him. In less than a week he would receive his diploma and then his college days would be over. He stretched his body on his big arm chair, buried his face in his hands and lost himself in contemplation. He was happy, he was sad; he was joyous, he was sorrowful. He thought of his successful college career, of an unknown world before him, of the acquirement of many friends, and of the separation from these as he let the eye of his mind gaze into the past and the future. So he did not hear the footsteps of those who were approaching his room just at this time, but when the door received a knock he jumped up suddenly as if from a dream and called, "Come in."

"Hello Phil. You're resting up for tomorrow's game are you?" was what all the fellows said who came in. There were three of them: George Lynn, captain of the base ball team, who played third base, Sam Calvert the catcher, and Rex Stanton, president of the athletic association, who was going to lead the cheering and rooting on the next day, when Ardmore College was to play its annual commencement game

with Belmont.

"Yes, and I reckon that you have got your voice tuned up for your part," said Seymour in reply, addressing Stanton.

"Well, we shall all rest for a little while," said Stanton. And it was not long until all the fellows were comfortably lounged in Philip Seymour's room.

"They say that Belmont has sent out the strongest team this year that they have ever had," began Calvert, "but I don't think they expect to beat us because they know that we still have you here, Phil. I bet they are glad that this is the last game you shall pitch for Ardmore. Perhaps they think that after this they will be able to do something to us."

"I say," spoke up Stanton, "I believe that you are the greatest pitcher this school has ever had. You have been on our pitching list for the last three years and so far as I can see in the records there has been only one game lost which you pitched and that was due to the bad support which the infield gave you."

"Well," said Seymour, "I've always tried to play a base ball game like I've tried to do everything else, and that is to do my best. I know that I've been successful at it and I only hope that on to-morrow I shall be able to share a victory with you. It's the last chance I'll get to do something for good old Ardmore's athletics and I want to do it. All of us will have to work hard to win."

"Don't you worry, Phil," declared Lynn. "We'll win the game just as we always have. Even if Belmont has got a strong team we know that they are not able to put a pitcher in who is equal to you."

"Yes," said Stanton, "that is all ar-

ranged. We are going to win all right. And I believe we'll have the largest crowd there that ever watched a ball game at Ardmore. They say that never before have so many people been here for commencement week and tomorrow's trains will bring a lot more. Every one of the six hundred girls and fellows in college is going to be out to root. I tell you it will be great. But let us change the subject—we have the game fixed all right.

"The fellows were just talking this evening, down in my room, about all these different happenings and social functions during commencement week. Now, a good part of the time we are going to spend in company with our best girl friends. Well, we thought about you as we want you to be with us in these good times, so that we could all be together these last few days just as we have been for some time past, in all our work and on the ball field. Of course we know that the attention which you have given to the fair maidens is somewhat limited, but you don't know how much in demand you are among the girls. In plain words, Phil, what we want to know is whether you are going to take anybody to the concert tonight, and whether you are going to enter into these social times. If you had not intended to do so, get busy. We want you with us."

Seymour spoke with all the pride that was in him "Fellows, I'm going to have the finest young lady in the world with me this week."

The boys all jumped to their feet in surprise, but they began to understand when he said, "She's my sister."

"Well, I bet your sister is a daisy," exclaimed Stanton.

"I want to tell you fellows something about this," continued Seymour. "You know that I do not have the financial advantages that any one of you has. In fact I've lived up to every cent I could honestly get in order to keep my college life up to the same standard that you could easily afford. I felt that I would get the most out of my college life by doing so."

"My sister Bess and I were both graduated from the academy in our home town three years ago. She is two years younger than I. Our parents couldn't afford to send us both to school any longer, so with what money I could earn during the summer times and added to that the little bit that my father could spare, I've been able to get my college education. Now since I'm through with college she's going to start in and I'm going to help her through with the money that I expect to make when I get out into the world. Fellows, I thought that there would be nothing better for Bess than to have her up here during this commencement week. She will get a little taste of college life and then I know that she will hardly be able to wait for fall to come when she shall start to school. I will feel proud when I know that Bess is one of Ardmore's fair daughters. So she is coming on the morning train."

"Well, I tell you that your sister will feel proud of you about tomorrow evening," said Lynn.

It was not late when they left Philip Seymour's room, a bunch of jolly gay students if there ever were such.

□ Ten o'clock the next morning found Philip Seymour at the railroad station. The train had just arrived and he was searching through the crowd of people for

his sister. But he did not find her. She had not come. He did not understand what could be the matter. So he rushed up the street to the postoffice. Perhaps a letter had come on that train which would explain. As soon as he opened the door the postmaster called him. "Here Seymour," he said, "is a special delivery letter for you. I was just going to send it out to you."

Yes, it was his sister's writing. He opened it and read:

DEAR PHIL—Mother was suddenly taken sick last night and I thought that I had better not leave her. You don't know how sorry I am that I shall not be able to be with you. Don't worry but have a good time. I think that mother's illness is not very serious.

Your sister, BESS.

Anxious, disappointed, Seymour went to his room. He threw himself down on a couch and exclaimed, "My commencement has been ruined. I wish I were at home."

When dinner time came the fellows soon noticed that something was weighing heavily on the mind of Seymour but it was not long until they found out what it was.

"Cheer up, old fellow," Lynn said, as he slapped him on the shoulder. "Remember, there is a great game before you this afternoon. If you ever let those Belmont fellows hit the ball they'll knock it off the earth. They are a husky looking bunch, I tell you."

At last it was time for the game to commence. Every available space was occupied by the spectators. Rex Stanton took his place as leader of Ardmore's rooters. The Belmont players ran out over the field to their respective positions. The immense throng of people was hushed almost to perfect silence as the umpire raised his hand and clearly called out, "Play ball." The

game was started.

Belmont certainly showed from the very first that they had a strong team. Their pitcher completely fooled the first two of Ardmore's men who were up to bat, and when George Lynn, the heaviest hitter on the team, stood up, the best he could do was to drive the ball far out into the field but it was not out of the reach of Belmont's middle fielder.

Then Ardmore took the field. Seymour seemed to be in his usual good form for he struck out the first man. The second batter managed to tip the ball to Lynn at third base, but he was soon put out at first. Then Seymour struck the next man out. Several innings followed with the same precision of playing on both sides. It was evident to all that the teams were well matched.

It was not until the sixth inning that any score was made, and Belmont made it by having one man cross home plate. The next time around Lynn brought in a run for Ardmore. The score was tied and so it remained until the end of the ninth inning.

At this point in the game Rex Stanton worked his rooters up to a fever heat. Their college yells were ringing through the air in quick succession. Then, when in the first half of the tenth inning a score was made by Ardmore, excitement reigned supreme and the red and white fluttered vigorously over the crowd. Now Seymour could win the game by keeping Belmont from scoring on his pitching and nobody doubted but what he would do it.

Stanton called for silence as Seymour took his position, and silence he got, for every person was anxious to hear the um-

pire's decisions at this time. As he raised his arm to toss the first ball the silence was broken by the shrill whistle of the afternoon train which was just approaching the town station. That noise seemed to strike Seymour in his heart. He pitched the ball.

"Ball one," called the umpire.

Then Seymour paused for a moment. The sound of that train had broken in upon his mind and had taken it away from the game he was playing to his mother and sister at home.

"Why has ill befallen my mother at this time, and why has Bess not been able to be here with me?" he was muttering to himself. "I'm losing this game. If only that train could bring me some help. But it's lost; the game is lost."

Then in an instant he realized that his duty was to throw the ball and he sent it down towards the batter without much thought.

"Ball two," called the umpire. Then, "Ball three, strike one, ball four."

The man ran to first base and by several well placed hits he was brought in and scored before Belmont got three outs. The score was two to two at the end of the tenth inning.

Rex Stanton was now once more furiously leading the rooters who were doing their best to cheer old Ardmore on to victory. It seemed as if this helped them to score one run in the eleventh inning. Then Seymour went out to pitch once more. Lynn had been trying to encourage him because he knew that the pitcher was letting something weigh heavily on his mind which prevented him from doing his best. So Seymour determined to do his very best for he realized that he owed it to the rest

of the fellows. He struck the first man out. Belmont then got two safe hits. Lynn made an error at third and the bases were full. Things looked bad for Ardmore. A second man struck out; and the umpire announced three balls and two strikes on the man now at bat. The next throw would decide whether Ardmore won the game, tied the score, or lost. It was a moment of great suspense. Seymour took the ball in his hand, turned to glance at the spectators as if drawn by some unseen power to look in this direction, for it was not a practice of his to do such a thing during a game, and—there what did he see! A girl on the top row of seats jumped to her feet and waved a large red pennant with a big white A on it. He recognized it at once. It was the one that he had given his sister for her to have at home. And he knew it was Bess herself when she cried out as loud as she could, "Hello, Phil." The weary countenance of the pitcher changed to a happy smile. He bowed his head, uttered a prayer, and threw the ball.

"Strike three," called the umpire.

The game was won. C. H. E. '09.

A FIELDER'S CHOICE.

THE members of the Arlington College baseball team were gathered in a little group on the station platform awaiting the arrival of the train which would take them to Grand Rock, where they were to play one of the last games of a successful season. Everyone seemed confident of winning the game, so the boys were all unusually jolly and good-natured, and no one

thought of complaining because the train was late.

Finally the shriek of the whistle was heard, and the players gathered their luggage together while those who had gathered to speed them on their journey shouted directions and good wishes to the various members of the team. The train dashed into the station with a thunderous rush and came to a stand-still as the hiss of escaping air told that the brakes had gripped the wheels.

The team and manager, followed by the coach, quickly clambered aboard, and as the car they entered was nearly empty, they found seats close together. As the train pulled out the boys waved good bye to the crowd left behind, and then settled themselves as comfortably as possible in their seats to while away the hours of the tedious trip.

The boys began to tell stories and relate experiences, and soon the conversation drifted to games of other days, and each man had a story to tell of some wonderful play or some accident that won or lost a game.

Coach Wallace Horton, a man who had won the respect and admiration of the whole student body by his gentlemanly bearing and by his ability as an athlete, sat listening while his pupils continued to recount experiences and to live over again many a hard fought battle.

Finally the captain of the team turned in his seat and said, "Coach, its your turn. Tell us something worth while. Make it a regular thriller."

"Well boys," the coach replied, "I don't recall just now any especially interesting or exciting incidents, but if you

wish I'll tell you of a little occurrence that took place when I was playing on a college team."

He settled back in his seat in a more comfortable position and looked around as if to enquire whether his hearers wished him to continue. Each man present gave vigorous testimony that he wished to hear the story, so Horton proceeded.

"It was back in '99 or thereabouts," he said, "while I was a student in Bradley College. We were scheduled to play a team from a neighboring college just a few days before commencement. This school was our bitterest rival, and any contest between the rival teams was always a fight to the finish. We had already won a game from this college and we hoped to take the second game too.

The day of the game was hot and oppressive, and distant rumblings of thunder told of a coming storm. There was something in the atmosphere that seemed to string the nerves of the players to the breaking point, and this together with the importance of the game had even the veterans a little rattled. Our opponents won the toss, and their captain chose the field. The first inning was enough to show that the contest would be a pitcher's battle. Four innings went by and good playing by both teams prevented any runs from being scored. Then in the fifth we got a run, but in the sixth inning the other fellows got two. No more scoring was done till the eighth when our boys brought in two more runs making the score three to two in our favor.

As the game progressed the clouds had been piling up in the western sky and causing darkness to settle over the field, and

when we came to the bat at the beginning of the ninth inning it was hard to see the ball on account of the uncertain light and the dust that was caught up from the diamond and carried along by the wind.

We succeeded in getting a man on second but failed to bring him home. As we took the field the spectators were all on their feet cheering for one team or the other. The first two men were easy outs. Then a hit and an error put men on first and second. The next man swung on a wide one, but a moment later sent the ball over the second baseman's head. Our middlefielder ran in and apparently caught the ball just before it struck the ground. The men on bases had made the circuit and crossed home plate, but our fielder threw up his arm as if he held the ball and the umpire called the batter out.

In reality the ball had hit the ground and rolled a considerable distance away, but on account of the gathering darkness no one, not even our other fielders, knew that the ball had not been caught. The captain of the other team thought our fielder had the ball, but he made the kick that it had struck the ground before going into the fielder's glove. Our team all started in and the middle fielder walked back, quietly picked up the ball, and walked on into the diamond. He passed the group that had gathered about the umpire, then suddenly turned and walked back. Throwing the ball down on the ground he said, "Boys, I didn't get that fly. It was too low and got away from me."

"The rest of the team stared at him in surprise, while the umpire asked a question or two and then changed his decision. The act had thrown away the game and some

of the boys were pretty sore, but most of them knew what an effort it has taken to say what had just been said."

The coach rose from his seat and started toward the smoker, but when he had almost reached the door he turned and said, "The middle fielder was myself, boys, and I've never been sorry that I gave the other fellows a square deal." '09.

A BREACH OF THE HONOR SYSTEM.

SOME five months ago it was published that the students of Westminster college had adopted the honor system. Thus we said to the world and to one another that henceforth we were going to be "square" in our school work. But by our action of adopting this system we said something more than this; we said we were going to help one another to be square. Every student who voted for this measure, by that act pledged himself to uphold the honor system in all its requirements. When we elected the honor council we again said by our actions that we were standing by the new system.

Shortly after these measures were passed and the council elected, you remember, we had the semester examinations. The faculty, with perhaps one exception, viewed the student body as men and women of honor—men and women who would not break faith with them. Since that time events have proven that if one member of our faculty did not trust some of us, he was not without reason. For example, in one of the examinations, certain students making use of the liberty which the honor-system conferred, cheated in the most deplorable manner. In doing this

they gave over all claims to honor and honesty. You may say it was done thoughtlessly, but in this case that is not true for they came prepared to cheat.

But those who cheated were not by any means the only ones who were to blame. The students there who sat by and knew that cheating was going on and did not report the breach of honor, are almost as guilty as the parties who stooped to cheat. They gave their word to uphold the honor-system and then at the very first trial broke their word by keeping quiet when it was their plain duty to speak. Is that honorable? Is it right?

By reporting a single case of this dishonesty they would have been doing the college a greater favor than by the bestowal of a large sum of money. I mean that a small college with an honorable student body is infinitely better than an Oxford or Yale with a corrupt student body. By keeping quiet under such circumstances we lose not only respect for our own word of honor but the respect of others as well. We say by our actions in such cases, that either we are afraid to tell or else that we do not regard our word with enough respect to go to the trouble of reporting the cheater and the cheating.

In a few weeks there will be another period of examinations. Are we going to use the honor system or are we not? If you say, "I will be square myself but will not report another's dishonesty," you are rejecting the honor system. Can we not have as high a sense of honor as Princeton or Cornell? We can if we will, then why not "will?"

R. F. G. '07.

SOME STUDENT'S OPINIONS OF "PONIES."

I HAVE known students of a little more than average ability who said that a lesson of forty or fifty lines of Latin required from them three hours and more of intense application before they felt that they had a satisfactory translation. These students were conscientious and not disposed to slight their tasks. When such students spend so much time on their translations it is clear that the average student must spend much more time to gain the same results. Little wonder is it then, that students generally require the help of a "pony" in their language work. Three or four hours is more time than they can spend on one subject for each recitation. The value of such intense study is admitted. Nevertheless so much time is disproportionate, and other studies cannot be neglected. To do all the work that is required of him the student is forced to use the "pony" to get his language studies out and not neglect other branches of college work. We believe that most students are willing to do a fair amount of work and to do it in the best way. But if more work is required in any one subject than can be afforded to it the work is not done in the best possible manner. In fine, the student is forced to pass from Quality to Quantity of work. Do you want to throw the "pony" out of college? Then give us a thorough drill in the rudiments of the language and with an eye single to Quality. Afterwards make our translation lessons of a length proportionate to the time available for them, and see whether or not we have the common sense to do such work in a way conducive to our best interests.

G. A. L.

If you see a man walking with a staff or crutch you at once infer that either he has a weak back or one of his limbs is deficient. If you see a student using a mental staff or crutch in the form of a translation you will not be amiss in coming to the conclusion that either he has a weak mental backbone or one of his intellectual limbs is lacking. It is utterly impossible to go hobbling thru one's lessons on a translation and retain one's mental activity. You may be strong when you start but you cannot remain strong without exercise and you cannot exercise on crutches.

R. G. '07.

Two weeks after entering college I made the acquaintance of what was supposed to be a very necessary friend—a little yellow backed pony in the form of a small book published by Hinds & Noble.

The introduction came about in this way. I was out with a bunch of the fellows one evening and happened to make the remark that it took me three hours to dig out my Latin. "Three hours!" exclaimed the fellows. "Why," said a prominent higher classman, "I get mine out in half an hour. Do you have a john?" "No." "You're foolish," cried the bunch in unison. "All the fellows use them," which I since found out was nearly true. "Yes," said a prominent fellow, "A john is alright if used in the right way." That settled it. I decided I must buy a mule which the prominent fellow had for sale. Do you catch on? He charged me some thirty-five cents for the little beast, which he said was a little cheap, but the animal was poor and had lost a couple of ribs. I thot that was pretty cheap, not then considering that I

was selling my own independence. The result is I have been crippled more or less ever since.

Schoolmates: Let us not be guilty of introducing this deceiving pony to any student new or old, but deprecate the value of the old translation every chance we get.

"Clemy."

The use of literal translations in studying any language should be discouraged by college faculties and serious students because there is upon it the stamp of ingenuity. While there is a legitimate use for translations, yet I think the overwhelming testimony of those who have used them would establish the fact that their presence invariably creates a dependence upon them that robs the study of many of its valuable educational qualities,

viz:—originality, self-reliance, exactness, and the consciousness of mastery thru self-effort.

J. F. S.

"Get thee behind me, Satan." Why cannot we all say this when tempted to sacrifice our independence and self-respect by the use of "ponies?" Why should we admit by using other people's brains that we have not enough mental ability to prepare good lessons? Everyone who uses a pony must admit that he does so hoping to save time and yet get good grades. Let us work for mental training and not grades which will do us no good in after life. Let us look beyond our noses and then judge whether "handy literal translations" are a good thing. We should strive for praise and good grades, but above all let us cultivate independence and gray-matter.

W. W. C. '09.



Progress of Spring.



HE SIMPLER, saner lesson might he learn,
Who reads thy gradual process, Holy Spring;
And in their time their warbles rise on wing.
How surely glidest through from March to May,
And changest, heating it, the sullen wird.
Thy scope of operation, day by day,
Larger and fuller, like the human mind!
Thy warmths from bud to bud
Accomplish that blind model in the seed,
And men have hopes which race the restless blood,
That after many changes may succeed
Life, which is life indeed.

—From Tennyson's "Progress of Spring."

Some Student's Don'ts.

IV.

HERE is one for out-of-doors. Take it with you to the athletic field.

DON'T FOUL. "As much as lieth in you" Don't. Play fair. Without fair play there is no victory. It is only defeat, ignoble defeat. A college student playing fair has greater ideas than Alexander. Remember there is a way that has seemed good to many a man on the athletic field. It is the way of victory at any cost. Like other ways it leads down, down, down to the Gehenna of meanness and cowardice. My dear young fellow, avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it and pass away.

Let me leave off as I began. Don't foul. It hurts the other fellow but you more. 1. Fight for victory. 2. Fight fair. Then sing,—

"And its Rah! Rah! Westminster
On to victory, Boola, Bool."

J. D. B.

The Greek Room,
May 15, 1907.

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THE HOLCAD staff has determined to yield this, the May number of the HOLCAD, to the base ball department. The November issue, devoted so ably by the former editors to the college football team, took so well that we believe our present action is amply justified and in accordance with what the student body wants. However, we have reasons of our own for this, which we will state below.

First, it is for the purpose of arousing more interest in the team. Westminster College has about two hundred and seventy students in attendance. This number is amply sufficient to support the team. But it is a lamentable fact that of this number the same few patronize the games and invariably the base ball management "goes in the hole." This is not as it should be. We are unable to account for this small at-

tendance. Of course there are excuses, and good ones, which a student may offer for his non-attendance. He may not just have the ready money which indulgence in this pleasure requires, yet we are wont to credit a large amount of this seeming apathy simply to lack of interest.

We think every student will admit that the team deserves the unswerving support of the student body. Yet while they are ready to agree to this so many of them will stay away from the games. Let us all get into line and support the white and blue. Make it worth while for the managers to bring good teams to New Wilmington without experiencing the embarrassment of going in debt. We cannot all play ball but we can all do our part to help the team play the game.

In the second place we believe that the

members of the base ball team deserve some recognition in the college journal. They receive no compensation for the services they render to the college, but play for her glory and the mere love of the game. While it may seem mere play yet, like everything else in which the element of skill enters, it requires a certain degree of mental and physical effort and hard work and merits a greater need of praise than the team individually and collectively receives.

Third, we have a team on the field this year which has surpassed the fondest expectations of its admirers. Without a coach they have done wonders thus far and the season is yet young. No small amount of credit is due the veterans of the team, McKay and Captain Smith, for what has been accomplished, and we may expect yet better things as the boys round into shape.

With this manifestation of appreciation and good will the HOLCAD wishes to go on record as a loyal supporter of the team and urge upon the student's in general their duty along this line. Let us catch a little of the spirit that will make Westminster greater along athletic as well as other lines and support the boys, win or lose. The team, to paraphrase Samuel Hazlett, may justly say, "We are very much what others think of us. The reception our efforts meet with gives us courage to proceed, or dampens our efforts."

VENI, vidi, vici is a saying attributed to a mighty Roman general but by simply changing the number of these verbs, it can be made to aptly characterize the fate of the Washington and Jefferson runners at the Franklin field meet on the twenty-sev-

enth of April. Yes, Westminster, that second rate institution in the hills of Lawrence county, made the proud Washington county institution bite the dust. They were the crowd we were after and it certainly sent a thrill of joy through the hearts of Westminster students when the old college bell broke the stillness of the spring evening ringing out the notes of victory. Never did our runners deserve more praise and no one can dispute the fact that the result of the race justified the expense of sending the team to Philadelphia.

We refrain now from making further comment on the event. We now await with expectancy the note of despair from the conquered and their excuses for their defeat. "How are the mighty fallen!"

AFTER a great deal of anxiety on the part of the students, the faculty has finally wielded the "big stick," this time in regard to the association of the young ladies with the young men. While this action came as somewhat of a surprise it was nevertheless regarded as being "in the air" and imminent. On the third of this month the new rules were formally announced and gloom fell over the assembly of students gathered in the college chapel at this time, not so much because of the manner, as of the fact of regulation. It is not our purpose to criticise this action, yet we deem it permissible to make some observations on the subject.

We realize that the faculty has the best interests of the students at heart and must needs have some rules else the liberty that is salutary might be perverted with a license that is subversive of good morals.

It is said on good authority that certain

reports were extant which required the formulation of this moral code and with this end in view the above action was taken. If such is the case the action was timely and well taken, and the faculty has conferred on the students a boon as well as safeguarded the moral interests of the college.

But we know that in a village like this there is more or less gossip, and it may be that some of this has reached the ears of the faculty and influenced them in drawing the lines tighter than usual. It is probably for the good of the students and in after years they may feel grateful for what has been done, but it is natural that students who have high ideals of life and whose whole aim is to "make good" as men and women should feel restless under restraints that are imposed because of the loose tongues of the village gossip.

For it has not escaped the observation of the students of every age of the college's history that the town is hag-ridden by the spirit of gossip. Given abundant leisure; no visible occupation unless it be to attend to other people's business; the flight of time that has brought the sere and yellow leaf; the hope deferred that has turned the wine of youth into the vinegar of middle life; just enough knowledge of morals—and that gained in the school of Mrs. Grundy—to give zest to the discussion of the immoral; these indeed betoken "a mind well skilled to find or forge a fault."

The hapless student, who in his college days has been guilty of any lapse, however slight, from the straight and narrow way, in addition to submitting to the rightful jurisdiction of the faculty, and taking his medicine, has found that cognizance of his

offence has been taken by this secret tribunal that holds its sessions in star chamber and speeds its decrees across back alleys and fences until the delinquent sees the lightning zigzag wherever he goes and hears the thunder break over his devoted head.

But, "Shall we own such judgment? No, as soon Seek roses in December—see in June; Hope constancy in wind, or corn in chaff; Believe a woman or an epitaph, Or any other thing that's false, before You trust in critics who themselves are sore."

It is needless to say this tale-bearing is hurtful to the student's peace of mind, and detrimental to character. One gets hold of a little story and passes it to his neighbor, each recipient adding somewhat until it rivals the brand of Annanias.

The world hates a liar and no man or woman either, falls so low in the estimation of mankind as the gossip and tale-bearer.

"And withal they learned to be idle, wandering about from house to house; and not only idle, but tattlers also and busy-bodies, speaking things which they ought not."

After this digression to which we were impelled by a desire to "scotch a snake that needs killing," we return to the rules to say that no great objection can be made to them and if they are given rational and tactful enforcement they will invite, and we think, will be met with obedience on the part of the students. By and by we will all be so good that we won't need any rules.

In a recent chapel talk President Russell called the attention of the student body to a shortcoming that has for some time merited rebuke. We refer to the practice

of studying during the devotional exercises every morning in the chapel.

The college bell that summons us to our daily tasks bids us tarry a little in the chapel, and with receptive hearts in reverent attitude receive the Divine grace and guidance invoked upon us. The student who can, in this sacred exercise of the soul, take on a sudden accession of indulgence in study is wanting in the spirit of devotion. There are other reasons for condemning this practice.

There can be no doubt but that the student who persists in studying during the chapel hour displays the utmost ill-breeding. It is due to every man, whether in official relations with the college or wayfaring in the town, when he is talking, to have the undivided attention of his auditors. He who talks during any public meeting, be it religious or secular only parades before the public his lack of disregard of his home training and publicly discredits his parents. It is a crime in this state to disturb a religious meeting and we can see no practical difference between the man who talks and the student who studies "As the twig is bent so is the tree inclined," may be a threadbare maxim, but it is certainly in place here. As the student is brought up so will he exhibit his training away from the parental roof.

But, again, no student really believes that the hasty looking over a lesson during the fifteen minutes of chapel will benefit him any. As a general rule it is only the loafer in college who resorts to this sort of tactics. The man who makes good use of his time during his afternoons and evenings will rarely be caught at tricks such as these.

However, it is due the student body to say that this custom is by no means general, but is confined to a very few.

We hope that what has been said thus far will be sufficient to put a stop to this practice, but, should it not, some means should be adopted to see that it is abandoned.

DURING the past month the College Choral society made its initial appearance in a concert for the benefit of the 1908 Annual. Several numbers were rendered by both the ladies' and men's glee clubs and it is needless to say they took well.

To those who have not been following the music department at the college so closely the work of the chorus was a revelation. At the head of this department the college has a pastmaster in his line of work. Since Prof. Campbell took hold of the work the fondest hopes of the college authorities have been realized, even surpassed. No small amount of credit is therefore due to the head of this department who, by his characteristic push and vim, has placed the musical interests on a par with the other branches of the college work.

We have seized this occasion to convey to the professors as well as the students who took part our heartiest appreciation of the service they have rendered the Junior class and we can assure them that the best the future has in store is none too good for them.

The Johns Hopkins University will hereafter admit women to graduate in cases where there is no objection made by the instructors. Women have been admitted to the Medical department since 1893.

HOLCAD MIKRAI.

PSALM OF BASEBALL.

Tell me not in mournful numbers
 Baseball is an empty dream,
 For the fan is dead that slumbers,
 And his style is lacking steam.

Tell me not in joyless jingle
 There is nothing in a swat,
 And no gladness in a single
 That is biffed across the lot.

Tell me not that in a put-out
 There is not exceeding joy,
 And a pleasure in a shut-out
 Which the years cannot destroy.

Tell me not that in a double
 There is not a glad hooray,
 For it banishes all trouble,
 Sweeping life's worst ills away.

Tell me not that in a triple
 There is not a delight for keeps,
 For it spreads a pleasing ripple
 Over Joy's profoundest deeps

Tell me not that in a home run
 There is not a joy supreme,
 Just as Caesar back to Rome run,
 Bearing slaves and gold, a dream !

Tell me not that in the winning
 When, about the seventh inning,
 Of a game there is not fun,
 We're eleven to their one.

Tell me not we don't feel richer,
 As admiringly we sit.
 When we see our nobby pitcher
 Let 'em down without a hit.

Tell me not that we don't tenant
 Paradise when, in the fall,
 Each of our teams grabs a pennant,
 Downing rivals, one and all.

Tell me not with sad insistence
 Baseball is jejune and tame,
 This would be a poor existence
 If we could not see a game.

—W. Leonard Clanahan.

It is dangerous to say anything at the "EagleClub" against the name "Alice." Bob Taylor, Sam Fulton and Ach are immediately ready to fight the offender.

Corinne McKee—"My happiest days are over!"

Myrtle M.—"I haven't had any 'Gum' for a long time."

Plauda S.—"Here, I want to take care of my own case."

Elsie Clark—"Oh, the new rules don't bother me at all this year."

Hazel Gallaher—"Every time I turn around these days, I get squeezed."

Pearl Hunt—"We don't have any coons (Kuhns) in our part of the country."

Alice W.—"I hear *his* voice in every note of the flute." Who plays the flute?

Miss Mathews in Chemistry lab.—"Oh, smell it. It goes right through your nose."

Gum Grier after base ball game to Myrtle M.—"Are you going home my way?"

In Eden once a rib became a woman, so they say, But now it's ribbon that become the women of to-day.—Ex.

Prof. Hewetson in English—"Give me the literal meaning of monastery."

Mr. Hall—"A monastery is a place for single men."

Julia Doyle to Alice Wray—"Have you seen anything of 'Viri Romae?'"

Alice Wray—" 'Viri Romae!' Who is that? I have heard of weary Willie but never of 'weary Romi.' " (Viri Romae).

"It isn't the thing you do or say,
It's all in the way you do it;
What would the egg amount to, pray,
If the hen got onto the perch to lay it?"

Jennie L.—"Why, yes, that is John Shrader. I know his back." Wonder where Jennie walks!

Shurgot out walking—"Fellows, there are three bird-nests in one bush. Why, they live in flats."

Prof. Freeman—"It is the carbon dioxide in the soda water that gives it that sparkling taste."

Miss A. to Mr. Russell—"Who was the first English novelist?"

Robert Russell—"Robinson Crusoe."

Student—"Is Beaver College a girls' school?"

Dr. Campbell—"It was when I was there."

Prof.—"What made the tower of Pisa lean?"

Pupil—"It was built in the time of famine."—Ex.

Charline Mc. looking at a picture of a boy with red hair—"Who is that, anyway? I always am interested in boys with red hair."

In Chreste Initiation.

Miss Donaldson—"Miss Bernice Young will now give an impromptu on that 'Old Sweetheart of Mine.'"

Miss Young—"Which one?"

Miss Huyberger in French I—"Now, again, it sounds so very much like Chinese."

Mr. Dixon—"Superficial means something made by some one as, a superficial stream or falls." (artificial).

One of the boys after the new rules had been given—"My mother will be greatly disappointed. She sent me up here to get a wife."

Emily M.—"Grace went down to see Mother McAuley this afternoon."

Mabel Mathews—"Oh, does she go there, too?"

Marian F. in German class—"Well, how do you study this stuff, anyway?"

Miss H.—"Well, to begin with we do not get mad and call it stuff."

Dr. F.—"What does this passage mean, Mr. Houston?"

Mr. H.—"It means that when a believer and an unbeliever are united together, they will not agree."

Bess Kerr, in an impromptu on the new rules—"Spring is always so much nicer when you can go strolling. Now, that we can't stroll, we don't care what kind of weather we have."

In Junior History.

Dr. Campbell—"Mr. McClintock, when is the millennium coming?"

Mr. McClintock—"It's coming gradually."

Mr. Goehring—"What is love?"

Nellie M.—"I can't express it in words but I know what it feels like."

Psychology Examination—When does consciousness begin?

Student's Answer—When it is a boy it begins at about nine years of age.

Mrs Russell to Sarah McCoy, as S. K. C. was coming up the street—"Miss McCoy, look out there."

Sarah seeing Samuel—"Oh! that's a common sight."

LOCALS.

Mr. Jennings, a prominent lawyer of Pittsburgh, was one of the judges on the preliminary contest. The next morning he gave us a good, practical talk at our chapel service.

Dr. Russell and family moved to their own home during the first week of May. The house has been completely renovated and now is a picture of beauty and convenience.

The "red brick school house stunts," formerly in vogue at Westminster, have been relegated to the extreme rear and we are now leading the real "simple life." Every day is Sabbath now but Monday and Friday.

The Preliminary Oratorical Contest was held in the college chapel Wednesday evening, April 24th. There were six contestants,

all of whom did excellent work, but the judges all decided unanimously on Mr. John C. Smith as winner of first place in style, thought and delivery. Mr. S. H. Cunningham was awarded second place.

After Westminster's great victory at the Philadelphia meet, the boys of the college held a large celebration at the Hillside. A large bonfire was built, around which the boys gathered to give the old college songs and yells. Dr. Russell said a few words with which he assured the boys of his hearty co-operation in their athletic sports and of his appreciation of the great victory. In all its particulars the celebration was a worthy recognition of the good work done by our representatives at Philadelphia.

A series of two weeks' revival services were held in the college recently and were closed Sabbath evening, April 28th, with the observance of the Lord's Supper. These services were in the nature of short vesper talks and gave much spiritual help and impetus to the student body. Through their influence and that of personal effort thirteen students were led to make a public profession and acceptance of Christ. With the exception of some six or ten all the students are now united with some church organization.

At the recent Sophomore class meeting, the class decided to issue an Argo and elected the following members of the class to positions on the staff: Mr. S. B. Mitchell, Editor-in-Chief; Miss Charline McKee, Assistant Editor; Mr. Raymond Miller,

Literary Editor; Miss Davida Finney, Assistant Literary Editor; Mr. Harold Cochran, Artist; Miss Margie Cochran, Assistant Artist; Mr. Frank Bailey, Business Manager; Mr. Paul J. Simison, Assistant Business Manager. The staff is certainly a very able one and an excellent 1909 issue of the Argo may be expected.

Miss Upton, who is teacher of Art in Birmingham and has a large studio there, took dinner recently at the "Hillside" at the invitation of Mrs. Russell and photographed different views of the interior of the building. Several views of the parlors and dining-room and several of the girls' rooms were taken. The pictures are intended for the new catalogue and, as interior views are one of Miss Upton's specialties, they are sure to be a success.

The enthusiasm with which the news of the victory of our track team was received, had been steadily increasing and, on Tuesday morning, the day set for their homecoming, the excitement of the students in all departments and classes was so great that it could hardly be restrained. Dr. Russell kindly had the classes shortened so that all might go to the station and give the boys a hearty welcome. In all the classrooms, as the last hour dragged to a close, students could be observed furtively watching the clock or their watches.

As soon as the bell tapped the wild race for the station began. A carriage heavily draped with the "old blue and white" was soon there and the students passed the few moments before the train came in singing college songs in order to arouse further their enthusiasm. The train, which for

once was on time, as it pulled in was greeted by a perfect storm of cheers and as soon as the boys stepped out of the car door they were seized and carried in triumph on the shoulders of their admiring friends and fellow-students and placed in the carriage which then started up town at a smart pace.

A halt was made at the door of the administration building and Mr. Henderson, the President of the Athletic Association, took charge of the celebration. He called for a few remarks from Dr. Russell, who responded with a speech in which he thanked the boys for bringing the victory to us and said that it was a splendid piece of advertising for the college. He concluded by saying that he hoped that we would try to win in the fields of scholarship as well as on the track and gridiron.

Then each member of the team was given a chance to tell how the race was won, after which he was warmly cheered. Finally Capt. Brown made a short speech in which he presented to the college the banner which they had worked so hard to win. This was answered in behalf of the college by Dr. Russell, who closed his speech by inviting the team to take dinner with him at Hotel McCreary. With a song and cheers for the team the meeting broke up and the boys again took the rope and drew the heroes to the hotel.

Princeton has received a gift of \$1,200,000 from an unknown friend of the University. Half of this sum is to be used for the erection and maintenance of physical science laboratories. The remainder will be appropriated for the erection and maintenance of geological and biological museums.

CAPTAIN SAMUEL TAGGART.

[Part of address made by John H. Kerr, Esq., of Pittsburgh, at the unveiling of a bronze tablet placed in the Fifth Avenue High School, Pittsburgh, in memory of the sixty-three High School boys who fought in the Civil War.]

"The first name I read on the Roll of Honor is that of Samuel Taggart, the valedictorian of the class of 1860. After leaving the High School he continued his studies in the Western University of Pennsylvania and Westminster College, graduating from the latter institution in June, 1862. With the intention of fitting himself for the Christian ministry, he then enrolled as a student in the United Presbyterian Theological Seminary. But in response to President Lincoln's second call for troops, he laid aside the robes of peace to don the blue, and entered the service of his country in August, 1862, as First Sergeant of Co. H. 123 Regt. Penna. Vols. As a soldier in the ranks, he fought in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, and was mustered out with his regiment in May, 1863. He returned to the Seminary and remained there until April 14th, 1864, when his ardent patriotism impelled him again to relinquish his studies and for the second time to go forth in defence of the Union, as Captain of Co. I. 116th Regt. Penna. Vols. of the 1st Division (Gen. Nelson A. Miles) 2nd Corps (Gen. W. S. Hancock). He participated in all the battles in which his regiment was engaged, including the Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Cold Harbor and Petersburg, and was brevetted major for conspicuous gallantry. On August 25, 1864, at Ream's Station, Va., Gen. A. P. Hill, of the Confederate Army, made three successive des-

perate attacks upon Hancock's line, the brunt of the attack falling upon Miles' 1st Division. In the last assault Captain Nowlen, Senior Officer of the 116th, was killed, and Captain Samuel Taggart assumed command of the Regiment. He had scarcely reached his place in front of the line when he was shot down, falling as a brave soldier would wish to fall, at the head of his men, leading them against the foe.

"Right in the van,
On the red rampart's slippery swell,
With heart that beat a charge, he fell,
Foe-ward, as befits a man."

Thus died a High School graduate, going down to glorious death and up to deathless glory. Thus passed away in his young manhood, the gifted student, the devoted Christian, the patriotic soldier, the beautiful and blameless character whose saintly spirit exhaled so sweet a fragrance that the perfume lingers with us yet. No costlier sacrifice was ever laid on the altar of country than when the precious life of this High School boy went out on the Virginia battlefield."

ALUMNI NOTES.

Rev. H. R. McCartney, '01, has accepted the call to Jeannette, Pa.

Rev. Rait, '95, of Philadelphia, gave a very pleasing Chapel talk, April 16.

Wayne "Doc." Ramsey, ex-'07, has been elected captain of the W. & J. ball team.

Ex-Judge Wallace, '81, who has been seriously ill for some time is reported to be very much improved.

Rev. C. G. Jordan, '91, preached in the Chapel on Sabbath evening, April 14th.

W. C. Press, '04, was a member of the graduating class of Princeton Theological Seminary.

J. A. Stranahan, Jr., '05 has resigned the principalship of the Mercer High school and expects to enter U. of P. as a student of law.

L. B. Perkins, '04, paid a brief visit to his home in town. Mr. Perkins is now engaged as chemist in the National Steel Foundry Co., of Erie, Pa.

Rev. Charles H. Williamson, '00, of Union City, Pa., has been unanimously voted a call to the Park Avenue Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh.

The marriage of Miss Carrie Pearl Dufford, of New Castle, Pa., and Mr. Howell Thomas Getty, '03, of New Wilmington, Pa., was consummated at the home of the bride on April 29.

College visitors during the month were: J. L. Hazlett, '05, H. L. Gordon, '06, Miss Helen Byers, '04, D. McBride, '04, Dwight Russell, '03.

T. A. Sampson, '01, who has been professor of Latin in Mercer Academy for the last three years has resigned his position in order to take up the study of law in the University of Pennsylvania next fall.

MUSIC.

On Friday evening, April the twenty-third, a recital was given in the college chapel by the Ladies' Glee Club and the Choral Society for the benefit of the 1908 Argo. All those present were greatly pleased with the concert and will be glad to hear that a similar one will be given during Commencement week. The program rendered on the evening of the twenty-third was as follows:

"Estrediantina".....	P. Lacombe Westminster Choral Club.
"By the Beautiful Blue Danube"....	Johann Strauss Male Glee Club.
"In Old Madrid".....	H. Frotere Ladies' Glee Club.
"The Sea Hath Its Pearls"	Ciro Pinsuti Choral Club.
"Wouldn't You Like to Know ? " ..	Howard M. Dow Male Glee Club.
"April".....	King Hall Ladies' Glee Club.
"Good Night, Good Night Beloved" ..	E. J. Fitzhugh Male Glee Club.
"Crossing the Bar".....	Dudley Buck Choral Club.

Architect Hanna, of Pittsburgh, recently spent a day in looking over the property purchased for the Conservatory in order to further the plans for the new building which will be begun at once. The new Conservatory will have some thirty practice rooms, a reception room, a library, and a recital hall which will accommodate over one hundred people.

The Choral Society has now begun rehearsing the choruses which are to be used at the Baccalaureate and Christian Association services on the Sabbath beginning Commencement week.

The Troubadours gave a concert in Sharpsville on May the third, for the benefit of the High School. They are engaged to fill two engagements for the Coit Lyceum Bureau of Cleveland, Ohio, in the near future.

The Commencement recital of Mr. French Hearn, who is our only graduate in piano this year, will be held on Wednesday night, June the twelfth. Mr. Hearn has been working faithfully on his program for some time and we may well anticipate great pleasure in hearing him.

Miss Gary Doyle and Miss Jennie Simison, two of our music students, have been quite ill and have been absent from their work for about two weeks. We are glad to know that they are now improving and will soon be seen in their accustomed places.

Lovers of music will be pleased to hear that there will be at least five musical features during Commencement week. There will be two recitals given by the advanced music pupils, one concert by the Troubadours, one Ensemble recital and Mr. Hearn's graduating recital.

Y. M. C. A.

At the cabinet meeting two weeks ago it was unanimously voted to put out a hand book, which would be completed in good time for the opening in the fall. S. B. Mitchell was chosen editor and Frank Bailey business manager.

The important question as to whether or

not we should adopt The Permanent Students Conference Fund was brought up at our last cabinet meeting and in accordance with a policy not only for the present but for the future. The fund was adopted.

What is the Fund?

The Fund is an amount ranging from \$200 to \$500 which is loaned by the association to students in amounts of from \$10.00 to \$15.00 for the purpose of helping them to attend the Summer Conference.

After being out of College one year the delegate returns the amount loaned him. If he is unable to refund the amount when due he agrees to pay interest at six per cent. until he is able to pay the amount. In four or five years the money lent this year will be returned to the Y. M. C. A. and can be used that year for helping the delegates to attend the conference. Thus you see the permanency of the fund.

What are some of the advantages?

First this Fund makes the Association work permanent by causing Association leaders to attend the Summer Conference every summer. Every three or four years there is a slump in the delegations of the best Associations. The result is that the splendid possibilities for the Association the next year are unrealized. Often it requires several years for an Association to overcome this handicap.

The second great advantage is that if there is a permanent Fund the money now raised each year for sending men to the Conference may be spent for missions, for social service in the College, and for strong speakers or lectures. The best Associations today are placing an important emphasis on these things.

Another advantage of this fund is that it

will cause the strongest leaders to attend the Conference. Occasionally a delegate is selected because of his popularity without much thought of his leadership. When a student borrows money he is in earnest and will undoubtedly serve his College the following year.

The permanency of the Fund will lead students, faculty, alumni and friends to give more money this year. They will feel that they are not giving students a trip which perhaps they cannot afford to take. They are establishing a Fund which will continue to bring results more definite than any other fellowship or scholarship in the Institution.

The Fund shall be administered by a committee consisting of the president and treasurer of the Association and one member of the faculty.

E. V. C.

COLLEGE WORLD.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., has been elected assistant manager of the Harvard varsity crew.

Twenty-two distinguished foreigners received degrees from W. U. P. at the closing Founder's Day exercises.

At a mass meeting of the students of W. & J. it was decided to revive the literary societies of the college, and the officers of the respective societies were elected.

John D. Rockefeller, it is announced, has presented to the University of Chicago a tract of land comprising about ten city blocks, valued at \$2,000,000. This raises the total of his gifts to the University to \$21,416,000.

Mrs Russell Sage has given \$150,000 to the Northfield, Mass., Seminary for a new chapel and a music building.

The Rev. Dr. Arthur Staples, President of Beaver College, has resigned and is considering accepting the presidency of a college in the West.

Fourteen young men, students of a Cleveland art school made a visit to Pittsburgh to inspect the Carnegie Institute and Technical schools and to see the prize paintings of the picture galleries.

Dr. Staples of Beaver College has received gifts amounting to \$7,000 to be applied to the Clarissa Cochran memorial fund for the endowment of the chair of English and Philosophy.

The alumni of W. & J. recently held a reunion and banquet at the Union Club, Pittsburg, Pa. The state attorney-general Mr. Hampton Todd, was the guest of honor. More than 200 attended the banquet.

Mr. Elihu Root, Secretary of State, has accepted the invitation of the Yale University to deliver the annual Dodge course of lectures on the responsibility of citizenship. He spoke at Yale, May 13, 14, 20, 21.

Harvard and Princeton Universities have almost completed arrangements for a resumption of football relations. November 9 of this year will likely witness the first game between the two institutions since 1896. This will inaugurate a triple athletic alliance with Harvard, Yale and Princeton, as members.

ATHLETICS.

THE Tennis Association has a treat in store for the lovers of this sport. An invitation tournament has been arranged that promises to be the most interesting event of the kind ever held in New Wilmington. Invitations have been extended to W. & J., W. U. P., Geneva, Allegheny and Grove City, and all of these schools have accepted. Each school will be represented by two men in the singles and one team in the doubles. Medals will be provided for the winning individuals while the winning team will be presented with a banner. The dates of the tournament will be May 29, 30 and 31.

Work has been begun on the tennis courts and it is expected that three of them will be kept in good order throughout the season. The regular tournament of the Tennis Association will be held during Commencement week. It will doubtless be of more than usual interest, as the association is now filled, having several men upon the waiting list. Medals will be presented or the singles and doubles as usual.

Arrangements are being completed for the big field meet at Conneaut on June 1 and it promises to be a great success. A special train will be run and the fare from New Wilmington will be \$1.00 for the round trip. Allegheny College is to send her entire student body, Grove City, two hundred students, and Westminster, one hundred. The committee, representing the colleges, will have full control of the grounds for the day. Fourteen different events are on the list, and it is the intention

of each school to enter three men in each event. Gold, silver and bronze medals will be awarded for first, second and third places respectively. Of the proceeds of the meet Geneva will receive three-eighths, Grove City and Westminster, each, one-fourth, and Allegheny, one-eighth. Following is a list of the events:

100 yard dash	pole vault
220 " "	high jump
quarter-mile race	broad "
half-mile race	discuss throw
mile race	shot put
120 yard hurdles	hammer throw
220 " "	1 mile relay

In order to be well represented in each of the above events, Westminster athletes will have to do some strenuous work. New men must be developed for a majority of the events, and a large number of candidates is essential. Let every man who has a fair share of muscle turn out to help Westminster take her proper place in the van of the procession.

The knowing ones among the Western Pennsylvania colleges were given quite a jolt when our relay team took first place in the race under the auspices of U. of P. at Philadelphia on April 27. The race was exciting throughout, the hardest contest being among W. & J., W. U. P. and Westminster. The race was practically won in the third quarter, when Marks took a lead of about fifteen yards, which Brown was able to hold during the remainder of the race. The victorious team was given an ovation on Tuesday, April 29, when they arrived home. This is the third time that Westminster has taken first place at Philadelphia.

The baseball season was opened auspiciously on Saturday, April 20, by a somewhat easy victory over Fredonia Institute. Our boys hit the ball hard and won out by a score of 15 to 2.

On April 30 our rivals from Meadville came down, with a high reputation and lots of confidence, but it was the same old story. Minich's shoots and slants were too much for the brethren from the Amen Corner, and one little hit was all they were able to get. Our boys, by consistent hitting, were able to pile up eight runs, which were more than enough to win the game. The fielding and base running were somewhat slow, on account of the muddy condition of the diamond. Score :

WESTMINSTER.					ALLEGHENY.						
PLAYERS.	R.	H.	P.	A.	PLAYERS.	R.	H.	P.	A.		
McKay, 2...	2	6	4	0	Nelson, 2...	0	6	2	1		
McCrary, c...	3	6	2	0	Horne, l....	0	1	1	0		
Smith, 3....	2	1	0	2	Kelly, 3....	0	1	0	2		
Hankey, m...	1	0	0	0	Cramer, c...	0	7	1	1		
Marks, 1...	0	9	0	0	Benedict, p...	0	2	4	1		
Greer, l....	1	2	0	0	Crawford, r...	0	0	0	1		
C'mings, s...	1	1	0	0	Jones, m....	0	0	0	0		
Taylor, r...	0	2	0	0	Vimers, s...	0	2	2	0		
Minich, p...	0	0	3	1	Gahin, 1....	0	9	1	0		
Richard, r...	0	0	0	0							
Totals...	8	11	27	9	3	Totals...	0	1	27	11	6

Allegheny.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Westminster.....	2	0	0	0	2	2	1	1	—	8
Stolen bases—McKay, Greer. Bases on balls—Off Minich, 1; off Benedict, 2. Struck out—By Minich, 5; by Benedict, 6. Umpire—Mahoney.										

The first trip of the season was begun at Waynesburg on Thursday, May 2, by a somewhat inglorious defeat. The boys seemed to have been affected by the traveling, as some of the plays were rather weird. Sturgeon was a trifle wild but Marks, who

finished the game, pitched great ball. Score :

WAYNESBURG.					WESTMINSTER.						
PLAYERS.	R.	H.	P.	A.	PLAYERS.	R.	H.	P.	A.		
Barbe, 2....0	1	1	3	0	McKay, 2...	1	2	3	2		
Headlee, 3...	2	1	1	1	McCrary, c...	0	2	9	0		
Garard, m...	2	1	0	0	Smith, 3....	0	0	2	0		
Cree, s....	2	1	3	1	Hankey, m...	0	1	0	0		
Bryan, 1...	0	0	14	0	Marks, 1-p...	1	6	1	0		
Dinsmore, r...	0	0	0	0	Greer, l....	1	0	0	0		
Hook, l....	1	0	0	0	Cum'ins, s...	0	1	2	0		
Bow'ter, c...	0	7	2	0	Taylor, r...	0	0	0	1		
Cozard, p...	2	0	7	0	Sturgeon, p...	1	0	3	1		
					Richa'ds, 1...	0	5	1	0		
Totals ..	8	8	27	16	2	Totals...	2	6	24	12	5

Waynesburg	0	3	2	1	2	0	0	0	*	—8
Westminster.....	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Two-base hits—Barbe, Garard, Headlee. Sacrifice hits—Headlee, Hook, Cummins. Stolen bases—Barbe, Cree, McKay 2, Marks, Greer, Taylor. Hit by pitcher—Bowermaster. Bases on balls—Off Cozard, 7; by Sturgeon, 4; by Marks, 4. Umpire—Murdock.

On May 3d and 4th, the team p'ayed two exciting games with W. Va. U. at Morgantown, taking a victory on Friday but losing Saturday's contest. Both teams played great ball in both games, and the contests were in doubt until the close. Score :

W. V. U.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	W'tm'ster.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Welch, 3....0	0	1	0	0	0	Grier, l....	1	3	1	1	0
Mason, 1....0	3	8	0	0	0	McCrary, c...	1	6	1	0	0
Wayman, 1...	1	1	0	0	0	Smith, 3....	0	1	2	2	0
Wiley, r....0	0	0	0	0	0	McKay, 2...	0	0	2	3	0
Rupert, m...	1	1	0	0	0	Hankey, m...	1	2	1	1	1
Bayliss, 2....2	1	3	2	1	0	Marks, 1...	1	11	0	0	0
Strickler, s...	1	3	2	0	0	Cum'ins, s...	0	2	1	0	0
Gorby, p...	1	0	4	0	0	Taylor, r...	1	0	0	0	0
Wyatt, e...	2	10	3	1	0	Minnich, p...	0	1	3	0	0
Totals...	2	10	27	11	3	Totals..	3	8	27	12	1

W. Va. U.....	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	—2
Westminster.....	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	—3

Two-base hit—Haukey. Sacrifice hits—Welch, Wayman, Wiley, Bayliss, Wyatt. Stolen bases—Mason, Strickler, Smith, Hankey, Marks, Taylor. Struck out—By Gorby 11, by Minnich 3. First base on balls—Off Gorby 1, off Minnich 1. Hit by pitched ball—Hankey. Wild pitch—Gorby.

W. Va.	R. H. P. A.	E.	W'tm'ster.	R. H. P. A.	E.
Welch, 3...3	1	1	0	Grier, m....0	0 2 0 0
Mason, 1...0	0	8	0	McCrary, e0	1 2 1 0
W'man, m.0	1	0	0	Smith, 3....1	0 2 1 1
Wiley, r....1	1	0	0	McKay, 2...2	1 5 4 0
Rupert, m.1	0	1	0	Hankey, m.1	0 2 1 0
Bayliss, 2..0	1	2	2	Marks, 1...1	0 7 0 1
Strickler,s.0	0	0	0	Cum'ings, s0	1 2 0 4
McC'thy, e.0	0	14	5	Taylor, r...0	0 1 0 0
Chilton, p.0	0	0	1	Sturgeon,p0	0 0 0 0
Greyson, p.1	1	1	5	Minnich, p.0	0 0 0 0
Totals... 6	5	27	14	Totals .. 5	3 23 7 6

*Mason out for bunting third strike. One out when winning run was scored

West Virginia. 3 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 1—6
Westminster..... 0 0 0 2 0 3 0 0 0—5

Two-base hit—Greyson. Three-base hits—Wiley, Cummings. First base on balls—Off Greyson 3, off Sturgeon 4. Wild pitches—Greyson, Chilton. Struck out—By Greyson 6, by Chilton 4, by Minich 1. Passed balls—Cummings 2. Hit by pitched ball—Hankey. Umpire—Sutherland.

The trip closed Monday, May 6, with a defeat at the hands of Hiram College. Minich pitched great ball, allowing but one

hit, but errors by the infield, combined with some great base running on the part of Hiram, gave our opponents three runs and the victory. In the ninth inning Richards was rendered unconscious by being struck with a pitched ball, but he is now slowly recovering from his injuries. Score :

W'tmins'r. R. H. P. A. E.	Hiram. R. H. P. A. E.
Grier, l.....0	0 1 0 0 Mason, 1...1 0 10 0 0
McCrary,e.0	3 5 1 0 M'Crm'k, e1 0 15 0 0
Smith, 3....0	0 1 2 2 Wo'db'ry,s1 1 1 2 0
McKay, 2...0	0 1 4 1 Luther, 2..0 0 0 5 1
Hankey,m.0	1 2 0 0 Wheeler, l.0 0 0 0 0
Marks, 1...0	1 14 0 0 Bradsh'w,p0 0 0 1 0
Cum'ings,s.0	0 0 2 0 Sauerw'e,3.0 0 0 0 1
Taylor, r...0	0 0 0 0 Speneer, 2.0 0 0 0 0
Minich, p.0	0 0 3 0 Doty, m....0 0 0 0
Totals... 0	5 24 12 3 Totals.. 3 1 26 8 2

First base on balls Off Bradshaw 1. Hit by pitcher—Bradshaw 2. Struck out—By Bradshaw 15, by Minich 6. Stolen bases—McCrary, Hankey, Cummings, Mason, McCormick, Woodberry, Luther 2. Passed balls—McCormick 3, McCrary 1.

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PHOTOGRAPHS
For Particular People.

The Holcad.

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No. 10.

. Twilight Hours.

DOWN dips the sun beyond yon western hill,
The winds fall low. So softly do they blow
That leaves droop listless; and a mellow glow
Lights up the sky while all is hushed and still.
Swift in her silent solitary flight
A bird wings homeward thru the fading light,
But a moving shadow across the sky,
Home to her nest where the tender young lie.
In twilight hours as swift our tho'ts do roam
To far off scenes that cluster round the home,
And by-gone days or of't to future deed,
Giving to time and spare but little heed,
When lo! the distant view fast fades from sight.
Our wand'ring tho'ts return and it is night.

G. A. Lewis, '07.

A VACATION TRAMP.

WHOMO does not love the mountains? One is prompted to quote the words of the immortal Shakespeare about the man who has no music in him and apply them to the man who has no love for mountains Whittier, in his "Among the Hills," speaks of how nature invites the eye and heart to feel

The beauty and the joy within their reach
Home and home loves, and the beatitudes
Of nature free to all.

To what extent mountains share in making these beatitudes possible the true lover of them knows. To begin with there is the beatitude of form and mass. But this does not compare with the beatitude of color. Happy is that worker who, in the midst of his toil, can lift up his eyes to the mountains! For him they will come to acquire a personality of their own. He will learn to let them fit into his varying moods. When they veil themselves with clouds he will miss them. When the winds leave them clear and cold against the sky line he will find himself studying the coloring of their slopes. Whittier must have had the love of mountains in him or he would never have appealed to the New England farmer in language like this:—

Our yeoman should be equal to his home
Set in the fair green valleys, purple walled
A man to match his mountains, not to creep
Dwarfed and abased below them.

Americans ought to be lovers of mountains. In the measure that they learn to live out of doors, they will. We have a great many mountains. They skirt both our sea-boards and run away into the frozen north in Alaska. From Mount McKinley

with its 20,464 feet to thousands of humbler ones that are below timber line we have all the variety that the climbing spirit could demand. There is no use to go to Europe to climb mountains. We have icier and more rugged ones here. To those who dwell along the Atlantic seaboard the summits of the Appalachian system will offer the first invitation for climbing. As a rule these are characterized by broad, smooth, forested slopes. Except the higher ones of the White mountain group none of them reach timber line. Accordingly they do not exact of the climber any special physical toil. Yet they in the outlook they give from their summits are often more generous than their loftier fellows of other regions. In Colorado the mountains stand upon a platform or base varying in altitude from 6,000 to 10,000 feet. Upon this base a bewilderingly numerous multitude of summits look down on dweller below. Some of the highest and most noted belong to the Frontal range and are the first to greet one as he looks out of his car window. But you must not look long at them or they will challenge you to set your feet on their summits.

It is almost two years since the writer found himself in the Colorado mountains. A suspicion lurked in his mind that it might be dangerous to look at them too long, but he gazed on. Of course the challenge came. There was nothing else to do but accept it and go. Inasmuch as by the time this number of THE HOLCAD is out it will be vacation, it may not be amiss to tell how the challenge was answered. If the reader feels the climbing fever strong within him he is welcome to come along.

The first *sine qua non* of mountain climb-

ing is an early start. This may mean starting on the day before. It may mean rising with the dawn. Let the latter suffice in this instance. We reduce our baggage to the utmost limit, eat breakfast, ask questions between bites and thus get our final directions and are off. The second *sine qua non* comes in here. The tyro will always start with a rush. The veteran will do the opposite. As we shall pretend that we are all veterans we shall begin slowly. Our way first leads over a spur of an out-lying range. We are told this is the best way. Just over the crest is a miner's trail which will let us into the gorge up thro' which our best trail to the top of our mountain lies. Our goal—Mount Arapahoe—comes into full view as we get to the top. Let us stop to get our second wind and feast our eyes on the view. As for the air it is God's best. It is such as He keeps in His upper air chambers for those who are willing to climb. It is so sweet and bracing that we feel we may breakfast on it and forget our cook's tough beef steak and bitter coffee. As for the view it is enough to say that it was one to carry with one down in the work-a-day world. Behind us and to the southeast stretches a pine forest. As one turns northward he looks down into a deep gorge. It looks a mile down tho' it is only half a mile. A little mining town is just waking out of its sleep, but everything is quiet save the mountain stream that finds its way out into the world thro' this gorge. But it is to the eastward that the view is most inviting, especially where the view breaks thro' a gap in the range and reveals the plains beyond. Away and away they stretch—those plains, the homes of the millions. With a

salute to our mountain just to let him know we are coming we are off down into the gorge. Once at the bottom our trail is an easy one. A mountain stream that would put to shame the water at Lodore keeps us company. One may drink from it if he wishes for it is as clear as crystal and cool as the snows above it can make it. A few birds call to us from the thickets. Their notes are not always as musical as mountain flowers are beautiful. Before long we find our gorge branching. We take the right. I cannot say if it has a name on the maps but it ought. If it has not let the geographers take note and give it one, we shall christen it Flower Canon. Up this canon we go. Now we are interested in its depth, now in its walls. Far up the sides we see holes. Do not be alarmed. They are not bear dens but holes made by human hands. Here the gold digger delves and dreams and *vice versa*. Before long we meet a grizzled old veteran. He has been in that particular canon prospecting for nine years. It is a lonely life but that is the price men pay for gold. As we tramp on we find the canon narrowing. As it does so it becomes more beautiful. The timber is heavier, the flowers abound. The trail winds in and out giving pictur-esque effects. At one place a stream comes tumbling down over the walls of the canon, not in one sheer leap but two or three. You may give it a name if you like, but you can hardly do it justice. It has its own wild way of coming down and you might woo it a long time before you would hit on a name worthy of it. As you enter the forests that skirt the road the wind sets you in a reverie. One wild flower you will feel you cannot pass by. It is the Color-

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ado state flower — Columbine. Nowhere has it a sweeter scent or more delicate tints than in its own mountain home. But it is hard to dig up by the roots for it is a friend of rocks.

But we have forgotten our mountain. We can't see his head now but we know we must be getting nearer for the climb is getting stiffer and stiffer. It is ten o'clock. We have been tramping since five. It will take us two solid hours yet to reach the top. So there is no time to lose. A hasty lunch by a stream and a few minutes' rest and we are off. The best way is to take it slowly, breathing regularly and deeply and as one gets higher make the stops more frequent. The first noticeable effect you observe in your surroundings is that you are getting above the rim of the canon. You feel you are beginning to get the reward of your long toil. When you reach timber line you'll have a feeling that the worst is over but that is often a very presumptuous conclusion. Very often the hardest parts of a climb come at the last. If the climbing is not hard in itself it is made so by the rarity of the atmosphere. You forget how high you are and that the same amount of exertion will accomplish only half the results in a rare atmosphere as in a denser. So the last hour often means slow progress. But your reward comes at last. It feeds your fighting spirit to keep on till you reach the top. You have the feeling of mastery. Then there is the view. Sometimes it is disappointing. Sometimes the cold congeals your love of scenery. Sometimes clouds play tricks on you. But over against these times were those when you get your reward. From the summit of Arapahoe the

writer got his first solution of the question of the park system in Colorado. The parks are natural mountain enclosures. The view from Arapahoe on a clear day is well worth the climb. It reaches in every direction. Long's Peak is a near neighbor. James is a nearer, while far in the hazy distance looms up Pike's. Nor is the view all. One meets with flora on mountain tops that interest him. There are birds who make those wind-swept summits their summer homes. Then not the least is the chance one gets of getting close to Nature's larger forms. The sight of big things induces you to think big tho'ts.

In the May number of the *Century* there is a poem on "The Passing of the Forest." The writer tells what man owes the forest and what shall be the dire results when the forests are all gone. But who shall write of the passing of the mountains? None, none but the God of the mountains.

J. D. B.

THE HONOR SYSTEM.

[In view of the recent adoption of the honor system by Westminster College, the following debate written as a class exercise in the English department, and presenting the chief arguments in its favor, will be of interest to HOLCAD readers.—Ed.]

Resolved, That the honor system in examinations should be adopted by Westminster College.

THE honor system is no novelty in the American college world. It was first instituted by Thomas Jefferson in the University of Virginia in 1825, and its essential features have remained unaltered. Under it the student pledges himself not to cheat in examinations. If he is seen violat-

ing his pledge, the person observing the infraction reports it to a council of students called the "honor council," who mete out whatever punishment is deemed fit.

It is proposed to substitute this system for the present plan of surveillance by the faculty now in general use among American colleges. The question for discussion, then, is, Which of these systems is better for Westminster College?

The affirmative maintains that the honor system is better, and will endeavor to establish its position by the following arguments: First, that the present system has several grave defects; secondly, that the honor system is comparatively free from these defects; thirdly, that the honor system has proven successful wherever it has been fairly tried.

First, then, the system of surveillance by the faculty has several grave defects. One of these defects is that it arouses a spirit of antagonism between student and professor. Though an honest man should have "no quarrel with policeman or judge, with proctor or professor," there is no man, however honest he may be, who does not resent distrust and suspicion. And the student who feels that he is being watched, very naturally comes to believe that he is being distrusted and so comes to regard his professors with a certain amount of resentment and antagonism.

The attitude of the professor toward the students is also somewhat affected. The slyness of the students tends to arouse suspicion in the professor, and their antagonistic spirit takes away his sympathy, for how can a professor feel full confidence in, or sympathy with, a student, who, he knows, regards him in a very unfavorable

light! It need scarcely be added that such strained relations between teacher and student react disastrously upon the work of each. Not only so, but they take away much of the pleasure that would otherwise be in college life, and deprive the student of some of the best friends he may ever have.

But the most serious defect of the surveillance system is that it does not prevent dishonesty in examinations. There are several reasons for this. In the first place it is impossible in a class of any size, for one person to detect all cases of cheating. He cannot look at more than two or three persons at once, and there are some students who take advantage of the least opportunity they are given to cheat, and like dishonest people out of college, who cry, "A man must live!" they try to excuse themselves by saying, "A man must get through!"

Another reason why the surveillance system does not prevent dishonesty, is that it arouses in the students the spirit of, "You watch me and I'll cheat you if I can." This arises from the natural desire to get the better of one's opponent, for to some students, the professor who is continually watching them, appears in that light. Without realizing that they are degrading their own characters, they think the more information they can get dishonestly, without the professor knowing it, the smarter they are.

For these reasons, not to mention others, the surveillance system has not prevented dishonesty in Westminster. Indeed, as some one has well said, the practice of cheating in college examinations seems to be "deeply rooted in impalpable tradition

which exempts students from the ordinary rules of right living." Many of the alumni tell how they cheated when they were in college, and thought nothing of it, because nearly everyone else did the same. If any further proof of the prevalence of cheating were needed, we might quote the statements of many professors who tell us that they have had certain evidences of cheating in the papers that have been handed in to them.

These, then, are the principal defects of the surveillance system. We believe that it is comparatively free from these defects, and so will endeavor to show that the honor system establishes more friendly relations between professor and student, that it does prevent dishonesty, and that it improves the student's character and work.

The honor system, then, establishes happy relations between student and professor. J. M. Hart, an American professor in a German university, where the honor system is in vogue, has pictured very vividly the relations of the German professor to his hearers, in contrast with that of the American professor to his students. The chief drawback to the lot of professors in America, namely, police duty, and discipline, does not exist in Germany. The German professor lectures to those who are willing and able to hear. His relations to his hearers is that of one gentleman speaking to another. He is not in perpetual dread of hearing himself nicknamed, or seeing his features caricatured, his domestic repose is not disturbed by midnight serenades.

The reason is not far to seek. Under the honor system, as it exists in German universities, the student feels that he is

trusted, and so ceases to be sly, and no longer wishes to get the better of his professor by cheating. The professor on the other hand trusts his pupils completely, and so a feeling of sympathy springs up between them, and instead of being in the relationship of "superiors and inferiors," they are "fellow soldiers joined together to extend the realm of truth, and to decrease the realm of ignorance and error."

But the chief advantage of the honor system over the surveillance system, is that it puts a premium on honesty and industry. The love of honor is inherent in the breast of every true Anglo-Saxon. In England and America a man will do almost anything to defend his honor, sometimes even to the giving up of his life. Honor in the case of the student, is the "estimate in which he is held by his fellow-students," and in "this sphere depends on courage, independence and veracity." When a student cheats after being placed on his honor, he takes away his claim to these qualities, and so takes away his claim to honor, and he will no longer enjoy the high esteem of honest students. This being the case, every student who has any regard for his honor will be careful not to cheat.

But even if the student should not value his honor so highly, or realize that by cheating he would drag it in the dust, still he would know that although he would not be watched, it would hardly be possible for him to cheat without the students near him seeing it, and reporting his offense to the honor committee, and he would be slow to take this risk. And should he actually cheat under the honor system, the chances are ten to one that he would be punished.

Some one says, "This is all well enough in theory, but does it work? Will the honor system prove successful in Westminster College? Experience with the honor system in other colleges has proved that it does prevent dishonesty in examinations. Edward S. Joynes, a professor in a college of South Carolina, says, 'I was just conducting the final examinations of a large class, when a friend of mine, who was visiting me, expressed a desire to visit the library. I said, 'I will go with you.' 'But,' said he, 'how can you leave your class in examination?' 'With perfect safety,' I answered, 'the class itself is my police, more perfect than any I could establish. The least attempt at dishonesty would be detected and punished.' . . . My good friend, whose personal experience had been so different, was astonished and asked, 'How can this be?' I answered with some detail what I will here say only in brief, it is simply one of the results of the honor system which is traditional in Southern colleges."

The same success has attended the experience of other colleges with the honor system. Dean H. B. Fine, of Princeton, says, "I may say it has proved an unqualified success in Princeton. It has banished cheating from examinations." The testimony of Dr. Briggs, of Harvard, is even stronger: "I have yet to hear," he says, "of the college or university where the honor system, if faithfully tried, has proved a failure."

The objection sometimes raised to the honor system, that it requires the honest student to do detective duty, and so imposes an unnecessary burden upon him is hardly worthy of consideration; for after

the honor system has been adopted, there is likely to be comparatively little cheating—certainly very little that will come under the observation of any one student if he attends strictly to his own work. He is not supposed to look for cheating, but only to report those instances of it which come naturally under his observation. And what little cheating he does happen to see, he should be willing to report for the good of the college, as well as of the offender himself.

It remains to be shown that the honor system will improve the student's work and elevate his character. Under it the professor is better able to judge the real progress of the student and to find out his relative standing, for the student may tell only what he himself has learned, and not what he has gotten from some one else. And when the student realizes that the result of the examinations must depend entirely on himself, and that he cannot hope for help from others, he will work more faithfully every day, in order that he may "get through," and this, of course, is the only right standard of study.

But the honor system appeals to a higher principle of morality than the fear of punishment and the hope of reward. It develops the love of independence, courage, and fair dealing innate in every true American. If cheating is so widely prevalent in American colleges, it is, as we have tried to show, because of the demoralizing influence of the espionage system. Banish distrust from the class room, appeal to the student's innate sense of honor, and the inevitable result will be the strengthening of the qualities of independence, courage, and fair dealing, already mentioned—qualities

which are not only of the essence of student honor, but distinguish the Christian gentleman the world over.

The honor system, then, as our president has told us, is simply the "honest system." It provides the teacher with an accurate test of the student's ability; it gives the hard-working, faithful student a "square deal," and puts a premium upon industry and honesty; and above all it develops a sense of justice and fair play, without which there can be no true success, either in college or out of it. Let us therefore give the honor system a fair trial, and make the name of Westminster stand for "whatsoever things are true, and honest, and of good report."

VIOLET SCOTT, '09.

THE HIDDEN TREASURE.

PETER McCARTNEY had loved pretty Nora Nolan ever since his uncle Dan's wedding day. The only reason he had not loved her before was probably because fate had first brot them together on that eventful eve. Peter took no pains to conceal his preference for Nora, but she—wily lass that she was—treated him disgracefully and none would ever have guessed that her wilful teasing was simply a mask to hide her love for that merry, rollicking, good-for-nothing Peter.

Uncle Dan was much interested in Peter's love affair and sought to discover how the land lay. "Now, Mary, honey," he coaxed, leaning over his pretty little wife as she sat paring potatoes for the evening meal—"Come, that's a good girl, does Nora care for Peter? Sure, he's a

good fellow in spite of his idle ways and such a girl as Nora would be the makin' of him. He's sore afraid to speak for fear she will laugh at him. If you'd jes give us a hint now—that's a good girl." And Mary altho she had sworn to her bosom friend Nora that she'd "never in the world tell a single soul," yielded to her husband's entreaties and disclosed the dread secret that Nora loved Peter.

"Then why don't she treat him decent?" cried Dan. Mary sighed—"The little wretch declares she'll never marry a fellow who don't have enough money to buy a Brussels carpet and an organ for the front room—and you know as well as me that Peter will never have enough money to get all them things."

So Peter's fate seemed settled. But Peter did not despair. "Somethin'll turn up sure, if ye jest wait long enough; what's the use o' worryin'." Such was his motto and then he dismissed this trouble as he had dismissed every other trouble in his short life. And something did happen.

Just a little ways beyond Peter's home, secluded among dense trees and underbrush was a little, wretched hovel where lived "Old Man Dawson"—a hermit, old, infirm, and, as rumor had it—a miser. The neighbors seldom wished to approach this spot, for dire calamities had always befallen the luckless wanderer who strayed too close to the old man's domain. So it must have been Dame Fortune herself who guided Peter's steps thither one day to find the old man lying a little distance from the house—the helpless victim of a paralytic stroke. Peter carried him into the house and cared for him during the few remain-

ing hours of his life and ere death snapped the cord which bound him to this life—secured from the old man's hands a tin box with the words—"Here, my son, this box contains all my treasure. It is yours. I have lived a long time and now"—the voice broke, there was a slight convulsive shudder, and Old Man Dawson was dead.

Peter hastily summoned all the neighbors, told them how he had found the old man and how he had cared for him, but said not a word about the treasure. Nor did he open the box. Instead, he hurried to Nora, told her the story and begged her to become his bride, offering the treasure box as proof that she should have her parlor carpet and organ. "Now, darlin'," quoth Peter, "We'll open the box togeither and niver a word to anyon' as to how we came by it. Indeed it's not stealin' fur the old man told me it was mine bein's he had no kith nur kin. But we'll jes git married on the sly an' then we'll show 'em, we will." Nora readily fell in with Peter's scheme to "show 'em" and together they opened the box. It contained several old photographs, a withered rose and a slip of paper on which was written an inscription totally unintelligible to the lovers. Peter's face fell. "Its fooled we are," he began when Nora interrupted him. "No, Peter dear," she said, "it's queer writin' tellin' where the treasure is—we'll take it to the priest an' he'll understand it." "Yes, an' will ye marry me jest as soon as I git the treasure?" asked Peter. "Sure, an' I'll marry ye directly," said Nora. "Do you think I'm marryin' ye fur your money? It's only because I'm set against washin' fur a livin' that I said ye'd have to have some money. We'll git married before we

iver shows it to the priest--won't we, darlin'?" Peter, like Barkis, was willin' and accordingly the plan was carried out, when they were safely married. Peter produced the tin box and told its story. The priest listened attentively and took the slip of paper. As he looked at it, a slow smile lit up his face and his eyes twinkled as he read—"There is no excellence without great labor. Whoso hath learned diligence hath a treasure beyond price." Peter and Nora looked at each other and then at the treasure box. "Well, I s'pose I have to take in washin'," said Nora.

THE PACE MAKER.

"**S**AY, Jimmie, what's our chance of winning the track meet with Lowell High School this year?" asked Walter East of his friend, Jimmie Harris, captain of the track team of the Boston Military Academy.

"The meet will be close," replied Jimmie, but I think we will win, all right. You see they haven't got a runner that can touch Clark, our half and quarter mile man, and the rest of our felows are in the best of condition."

But unluckily for Captain Jimmie, Clark sprained his ankle in practice, two weeks before the meet. As the sprain was a bad one, there was nothing to do but get the boys out and find some one to take his place. So next morning, Maxwell, the coach, asked all the fellows, who could run at all, to come out and see what they could do toward helping him out of the difficulty.

A new student, by the name of Bell, went out to practice with the other boys. After two or three days of practice, the

coach decided that Bell and two or three other fellows were the most likely candidates. After a week of good stiff practice, the trial races were run. Clark, whose sprain proved to be less serious than at first thought to be, won first, with Bell a close second.

At last the day of the meet came. The half mile was the last event. For the High School, Barr and Brown were the runners, for the Academy, Clark and Bell. Shortly before the race, the coach came into the athletic house and told Bell his work was to get the pole and lead the runners a good fast pace for three quarters of the race, in order to tire out the High School men. At the last lap he must drop back and give Clark the pole and lead.

Just as the runners went out to take their places Captain Jimmie came tearing up and told them if one of them did not win the race, the Academy would lose the meet, since, at the time the Academy was two points behind.

At last the runners took their places and the call came.

"Starters ready?"

"Yes."

"Timers ready?"

"Ready!"

"Get on your mark. Get set."

Bang! and they were off.

Bell immediately sprinted ahead and got the lead, followed by Barr, Clark and Brown. At the first lap the runners were all in a bunch, going at a good gait, Bell still in the lead. The race promised to be interesting and the crowd was cheering already.

During the second lap the positions of the men remained the same. At the begin-

ning of the third, Bell sprinted for a hundred yards, hoping to tire out the High School men.

The beginning of the fourth lap found Bell ten yards ahead of Clark and Brown with Barr close at his heels. In the middle of this lap he gradually slackened his pace, while Barr, who was already tired out, fell behind. Bell then swung out and gave Clark the pole and lead. He himself dropped back and ran close beside Brown, and thus put him in a pocket, to get out of which would cause him no trouble.

The plan had worked to perfection, and the crowd showed its appreciation by cheering wildly for Bell. After this manoeuvre, Bell felt his strength leaving him. It was a great relief to slacken his pace.

About a hundred yards from the tape Bell saw Clark suddenly slow down and almost stop. His weak ankle had given out. In despair Bell called to him to go on but it was of no use. His ankle gave out completely, and he tumbled over on the grass.

Although the race seemed lost, Bell resolved to finish, for if he did not win, his school would lose the championship. Almost exhausted, he pegged along beside Brown, who would have been far ahead, if it had not been for the pocket in which he had been placed.

Bell was surprised that he kept even with Brown and so was the crowd. The people were almost crazy, some cheering for Brown, the most for Bell, because he had done his work so well. But he did not hear them. His whole body ached. His eyes burned so that he could scarcely see. Only ten yards to go! Could he make it? With one last feeble sprint he forged a yard ahead and tumbled over the line amid the wild cheering of his schoolmates.

N. E. S., '10.

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WE have reached the close of another school year. The Class of 1907 is soon to take its place among the Alumni of the institution and its place will be filled by the Juniors. Before closing the year it is fitting that we should look back over the past year, one of the most successful in the history of the College. It has been a period of transition. The old has been supplanted by the new. Westminster has made great strides along the path of success.

In regard to our buildings and grounds they have been beautified. The old college building seems like a new place with its renovated chapel, library, society halls, and class rooms, and will make an admirable location for the new preparatory department. The science hall has been painted outside and in and the gymnasium has been

gone over and new baths installed. The Hillside has been made a place of beauty and a joy forever and now surpasses anything of its kind in this part of the State.

Although the society halls have just been completed within the last month and the work of the societies has been somewhat hampered, yet in the literary contests where we have competed we have won our share of the laurels. In the debate with Geneva we won first place and our representative in the Tri-State Contest took second place. The inter-society contest is yet to be held but it promises to be a good one.

The work in the collegiate department has been away above the average. The new professors who have been added to our faculty have "made good" and the prospects for a still larger faculty next year are bright. Especially has the music depart-

ment grown until we now have one of the best departments within a radius of one hundred miles.

In athletics we have had a reasonable degree of success. We have at times gone down to defeat but it was never inglorious. Our foot ball team made an enviable reputation for itself; our basket ball team was a winner while it lasted; our relay team won the race at Philadelphia and the base ball team has made a fair showing. In the recent tennis tournament held at New Wilmington, Campbell and McCrory won the doubles and Patterson the singles. All in all we have reason to be proud.

Thus one of the best years Westminster has ever experienced has been brought to a successful close. Our future depends upon our friends and Alumni as well as the students. What we will become, what we will achieve in years to come lies with you. Shall we not all join in one concerted effort to make Westminster what it should be, the best College in Western Pennsylvania?

THERE has been some discussion among the students recently, whether it has been considered by the faculty or not, of making membership in the College literary societies optional instead of a requirement as they have been in the past. While this is not a new question, THE HOLCAD proposes to take the stand of opposing this movement and for several good reasons.

The merits of this question must be determined upon the consideration of whether the literary society training is desirable and essential to the college bred man and woman. What are the advantages of literary society training? Are these advantages desirable and essential? If they are, such

training should be as mandatory as the college course of study.

First, original performance in literary society necessitates the habit of reasoning and thinking. It is to little purpose that we have the power of expression if it is not made the vehicle of thought. That which appeals to our interest in spoken or written address or conversation is not so much the manner as the matter of the address.

Second, the requirements of a creditable literary performance widens the horizon of our knowledge, for it sends us out beyond the curriculum into the wide fields of literature and science. When we sit down to prepare a performance the first thing that forcibly strikes us is that we don't know much about the subject. We take an inventory of our mental stores but we find that we do not have the thing we want. We are incited by the urgent need to go after it and so go to the library. We range through the library and do not rest till we get on the trail of some one who has blazed the way. There is no more profitable exercise for the student, no more hopeful manifestation in him, no more valuable incentive to him than that emergency that sends him in the pursuit of knowledge not prescribed in the course of study.

Third, literary society exercises not only stimulate our power to think but facilitate our power to express. He is but a half finished scholar who has acquired the power to think but lacks the power of forcible expression. He may be the giant but he is the giant fettered. It is the thing that can not only take in but can give out that benefits society.

It is the experience of every student that much that they know and know well, they

cannot forcibly express. This power of expression must be gained, and can be gained only by the same process as knowledge is gained, that is it must come by the exercise of the faculty of speech just as knowledge comes by the exercise of the faculties of memory and reason.

Fourth, literary society work is the best known means of conquering stage fright. Who of us has not experienced that trembling of the knees, that heat wave whose product is cold sweat, that feeling that makes you feel like offering all the money you have if some will take your place? And yet this must be conquered and the literary society platform is the best place to overcome it.

We might mention other reasons such as, the healthy stimulus to ambition, the creation of a literary taste but we think these are sufficient to show that literary society membership is essential. Admitting then that it is essential it is the duty of the College to impress itself upon the students by requiring membership in these organizations.

THE Junior Annual has been received from the printers and put on sale. While the *Argo* staff has never pretended to be past master in literary work yet we think it reflects a fair degree of credit upon the class. In keeping with the advancement of the College along other lines the staff have tried to make the book somewhat larger than its predecessors. More half tones and pen work have been used and a new cover has been introduced. Every department of the College has been allotted space in the annual and it contains things of interest to every one who is a friend of the College.

But it is a sad fact that the three preceding publications of the *Argo* have lost money. This was in no sense due to the editors and managers of the former publications, but we are inclined to think that the blame can be placed at the doors of the students and Alumni of the College.

To avoid a repetition of this we make this plea for the college annual: Don't be satisfied with reading some one else's book and then not buying one. Make the publication of the *Argo* worth while; don't let the Junior class "go in the hole;" make the prospects of succeeding annuals bright by helping to make this one a success. We make this plea from no mere mercenary standpoint, but for the love we have for a good cause. Other colleges no larger than Westminster support an annual and why should we fall by the wayside? Take pride in what the College undertakes and you will be rewarded by knowing that you have helped a good cause.

HOLCAD MIKRAI.

WHEN PA AND MA PAPERED THE CEILING.

Oh, there was something doing, I'll tell you right now,

When pa and ma papered the ceiling;
We broke up house-keeping and had a big row,
When pa and ma papered the ceiling,
At our house scarce-ever a person gets mad,
We mostly are jolly and happy and glad,
But a fly-round arose betwixt mother and dad,
When pa and ma papered the ceiling.

They first took the paper, selected with taste,
And fit it close up to the ceiling;
They cut it in strips and they smeared on the
paste,

Using words that were chuck full of feeling.
Pa then got a ladder and climbed up and stuck
it,
Close into the corner endeavored to chuck it,
He slipped off the top and fell splash in the
bucket
Of paste. Then dad cussed at the ceiling.

Ma told him to shut up so I might not hear,
But still papa's oaths came a-pealing,
She screamed: "Oh, do hush, for you frighten
me dear!"

But dad never noticed her squealing.
The bucket he threw 'cross the room with a slam
He gave the step-ladder two kicks and a jam
All the while shouting something that rhymes
good with "Sam."

My Stars, but dad cussed the ceiling!

Then ma said she'd try it and pa, he could trim,
Yes, ma tried to paper the ceiling.
She thought she could do it much better than
him

And she clambered close up to the ceiling.
She said: "It's as easy as playing ping-pong"
She took the first strip and she started along
And half way across broke out into a song;
"Aha! I can paper the ceiling!"

And pa said: "Look out, for it isn't yet done"
(You know ma was half way 'cross the ceiling)

Guess he knew his business and looked for some fun

Before ma got quite through with the ceiling.
For right in the middle there came a big tear,
It came down behind and stuck tight in her hair,
And ma yelled: "Oh, shucks!" (That's the way women swear.)

So 'twas her turn to cuss at the ceiling.

She called dad to hold it and do it right quick,
Else it surely would come off the ceiling,
Dad jumped up to grab it, he did it quite slick,
And stuck it back onto the ceiling.

But the board wouldn't hold both, it broke right
in two,
And let them slap down midst the paste and the
glue,
Pa growling and snarling, ma crying, boohoo, —

That's the way that they papered the ceiling.

—R. C. M., '07.

Jennie L.—"Oh, I haven't seen George
for ——."

Sarah McC.—"What did you say about
S. K.? I am interested."

Bernice Y.—"Oh, do you open your letters
before you read them?"

Mr. Acheson—"Gee, I wish we had a

tennis meet here every week. It would be the making of this college."

Mabel H.—"The faculty say I am taking fine grades in co-education."

Mr. Kistler—"To whom is big sister Mathews talking?"

Miss McM.—"I don't know, cousin Raymond."

Gentleman (to waiter)—Do you serve lobsters here?

Waiter—Yes, sir. We serve anybody. Sit right down.

One of the visitors in chapel when she saw Prof. Howard—"Who is that senior boy, who wears the mustache?"

Mr. Huston in history class—"Dr. Campbell, how many electrical votes does it take to elect a president?"

Charline McKee when the door bell rings—"That sounds as if it were 'Rusty.'"

Margie Cochran—"No, it is the 'Bell.'"

Gum Grier the day before the Conneaut excursion—"Say, what do you do when you want to borrow money from the bank?"

Mr. Bailey holding a pair of gloves with Margaret Donaldson's name written all over them—"Bailey, what are you going to do with those gloves?"

Mr. Bailey—"I am going to put them away to look at in future years."

Humpty Dumpty.

Humptino in muro requieirt Dumtino altho;
 Humtino e muro Dumtino nunc cecidit!
 Sed non regio, reginæque exercitio omnio
 Humtie, te, Dumtie, restituero loes potest.

Miss H. in German Class—"Zu welchem Zwecke lernen Sie Deutsch?"

Student—"I can't answer that question."

Second Student—"I don't know how to answer that question."

To Miss McM. on Friday evening—"Minnie, go up and put some salve on your hands."

Minnie—"Oh, I don't have time now."

Characteristics of the Seniors.

J. W. Acheson—"On their own merits, modest men are dumb."

E. E. Anderson—"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

Hazel Bennett—"Let the tenor of my life speak for me."

W. E. Brown—

"Just give him a pencil,
 And a paper he'll fill
 With many a sketch
 Of some poor wretch."

S. K. Cunningham—"All the great men are dying, and I don't feel very well myself."

Elizabeth Donaldson—"There's language in her eye, her cheek, her lip,
 Nay, her foot speaks."

R. F. Galbreath—"Upon his brow shame is ashamed to sit."

Della Grounds—"By diligence she wins her way."

French Hearn—"He tuned his notes both evensong and morn."

A. W. Henderson—"Look! He's winding up the watch of his wit;

By and by, it will strike."

Grace Knox—"Her manners are so pleasing and kindly she makes friends with all she comes in contact with."

G. A. Lewis—

Poet and saint, to thee alone were giv'n
 The two most sacred names of earth and heav'n.

U. S. Marks—"Great in his triumph, in retirement great."

H. C. McAuley—

"Thy tuneful voice with numbers join;
 Thy words will more prevail than mine."

Nellie McAuley—"Her wit was more than man, her innocence a child."

Frances McClaren—"She likes to have a good time."

Sarah McCoy—"There's nothing in the world can make me sad."

J. R. McCrory—

"He could on either side dispute,
 Confute, change hands, and still confute."

J. G. McKay.

"I dare do all that may become a man;
 Who dares do more, is none."

R. C. McKelvey—

"I'll versify in spite, and do my best
 To make as much waste paper as the rest."

Florette McNeese—"I have a mind inductively inclined."

J. R. Mitchell—

"Men who their duties know,
 But know their rights, and, knowing, dare maintain."

Ella Montgomery—"She is not made to be the admiration of all, but the happiness of one."

Grace Newell—"Never speaks ill of anybody, and always ready to do anything for anybody."

Herbert Patterson—

"Tell you just what I like the best,
 Like to just get out and rest."

Alice Phillips—"She doeth little kindnesses which most leave undone or despise."

Wilson Reed—"A rare jewel from the Emerald Isle."

E. M. Reno—"He'll grow up by and by."

W. E. Salisbury—

"Time will touch it in its flight,
And change the auburn hair to white."

Harriet Sharp—

"Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low,—an excellent thing in woman."

J. C. Smith—

"Besides, he's lovely far above the rest,
With you immortal, and with beauty blest."

J. F. Shrader—"Common sense in an uncommon degree is called wisdom"

Florence Wright—"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought."

Base Ball.

Satan was the first coacher. He coached Eve when she stole first. Adam stole second. When Isaac met Rebekah at the well, she was walking with a pitcher. Samson struck out a good many times when he beat the Philistines. Cain made a base hit when he killed Abel. Abraham made a sacrifice. The prodigal son made a home run. David was a long-distance thrower, and Moses shut out the Egyptians from the Red Sea.

LOCALS.

On May thirtieth the College was granted a half holiday in order to observe for the first time the time-honored custom of crowning the May Queen. The performance took place on the spacious lawn in front of the Hillside—and was witnessed

by a large crowd of college and town people. The Senior girls had charge of the affair and surrendered their places in a beautiful manner to the Junior girls, the would-be Seniors of next year. The address of welcome to the Juniors was given by Miss Sara McCoy and the speech at the crowning of the queen by Miss Florette McNeese. The Queen of the May was Miss Irene Galbreath, who was escorted to her throne by the Junior girls. Miss Gladys Shott acted as page. The throne was erected beneath a large maple tree and was artistically decorated with sprig flowers. Several fancy figures were given by the girls about the May pole and altogether the festival was very pretty. In keeping with the spirit of the day, the Civil War veterans were among the invited guests and occupied seats of honor near the throne. While the festival was new and hastily arranged this year, we intend to establish this May crowning custom among the other College festivities and hope to make much more of it in future years.

Dr. Russell has been absent for several days attending the General Assembly of our church. We hope that he has won many more warm friends for our College among the western states. During his absence Prof. Freeman has had charge of affairs.

The friends from other colleges, who took part in the tennis tournament during the last week of May, were royally entertained at the Hillside at lunch on Thursday, May thirtieth. In the evening Mrs. Russell gave a dinner for them. So well were they treated while here that all left

with a favorable impression of the College, although they also left us the laurels.

A very interesting meeting of Tetralectic Society was held in May to initiate new members. A good programme consisting of readings from Dickens was rendered. After the programme and initiation, the rest of the evening was spent pleasantly in playing games.

The Adelphic and Leagorean Societies held a union meeting Monday evening, May 13th, as a formal opening of their renovated halls. The faculty and alumni of the societies were guests and were greatly pleased with the quality of the programme given. Society work of this year has been somewhat neglected, but next year the usual energy and work will again be given to this most important college training.

The formal opening of the Hillside for students and faculty was held Friday evening, May 10th. The whole hall was thrown open for inspection and was favorably examined by the visitors. Refreshments were served during the course of the evening on the large veranda.

One evening recently three members of the faculty went to New Castle with Dr. Trainor in his automobile. On the way home they met a large touring-car which was stuck in the mud. The occupants, five girls and one man, were unable to extricate the car and so the faculty members very gallantly offered their assistance. While the others were busy extricating the car, the dean occupied himself in offering condolence to the young ladies, whose misfortune aroused his sympathy.

THE WESTMINSTER TYPE.

FROM every College comes a certain type of man. We speak of the "Yale man" and the "Princeton man," and these are not empty phrases. Hence the query: —Does it mean anything when we say of a certain person, "He is a Westminster man?" Is there a Westminster type, and, if so, what is it?

First, we think it is generally admitted that there is and has been a Westminster type. The phrase is not without meaning. But we think it must be admitted, also, that its significance is not what it should be. Note, then, what we may logically consider as necessary to raise the standard

When the machinist turns out a casting from the mould it is carefully tested or inspected. If any defect or weakness is found it is rejected. Unless the molten iron yields itself perfectly to the mould, it fails in its purpose, and only when it does yield completely is it stamped with the company's name and permitted to go forth as a representative or type. Should not similar requirements be made of the student before he is pronounced marketable? As the iron yields itself to the mould so he should yield himself fully and freely to existing conditions. By natural law this is absolutely necessary. Otherwise he will not truly represent the institution whose name he bears. The regulations to which we as students are subject are intended to promote our own interests. But this they cannot do unless we work in harmony with them. Food cannot nourish unless we harmonize ourselves with it by mastication and swallowing. Water cannot slake thirst if the mouth is closed to its entrance. No

cene can give us all its beauty unless we give ourselves to it in appreciation. No masterpiece can reveal its deepest truths unless we submit ourselves to its charms. Thus we argue that to get the most from a college course,—to develop into a worthy Westminster type,—one must come into sympathy with the spirit of the institution.

But we would not have any one surrender his own individuality. "A mind of his own" is one of man's inherent rights, and unfortunate is he who does not have enough strength and decision of character to exercise his own judgment. There is no legitimate place for the man of indecision in the wide-awake world of business. There should be no atmosphere in the college world suited to the nurture of such a character. But be it noted that individuality and decision of character are developed only by the steady force of law and order. Apparent opposition is a corollary to all advancement. To grow strong the muscles must meet opposing forces in the ball game or in the shop. The mind likewise, must combat on the platform, in the study and in the forum. To foster strength and beauty of character in the growing child, the opposition of parental rules and requirements is necessary. Conformity to regulations, then, will not hinder the development of individuality and character, but instead will make possible a better development, as it also moulds a more uniform and worthy Westminster type.

Westminster as she faces the church and the world presents one view. But viewed as she is revealed in the social, athletic and religious life of her students the appearance is doubtless somewhat different. This is

detrimental to the forming of a high standard, because it tends to create an atmosphere of untruthfulness. Straightforward, manly honesty and deep and abiding sincerity are qualities that need cultivation today. "Thru its emphasis of the superlative," says Hillis, "our age is losing all power to tell the truth. The modern collegian has reached such a state of culture as that the positive and comparative degrees are unknown." A return to simplicity and truthfulness of act, thought, word and purpose is of utmost importance, if we would contribute our share towards the realization of Westminster's highest ideals.

And every student has a share to contribute. The character of the Westminster type is influenced by the life of every person who wears the blue and white, and especially by those who bear Westminster's name as Alma Mater. The strength of a school is in her alumni. It, then, behoves each and every student to submit to the moulding influences and requirements of Westmister's wise administration, cultivating his or her own individuality by spreading the "reign of law" and by encouraging the search for truth and sincerity, and thus to prepare to go out bearing her credentials as a fit representative of a high Westminster type. S. K. C., '07.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Dr. Edyth Elizabeth Taylor, '95, received her diploma and degree from the Women's Medical College of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia. After July 15, she will be resident physician in the New England Hospital for Women and Children, Boston, Mass.

Rev. E. J. Black, '98, has been installed pastor of the North Bend, Neb., congregation.

Ex-Judge J. N. Martin, '81, has been elected president of the Lawrence Club of New Castle.

Breaden McElree, '96, who has been attending the Allegheny Seminary, is home to spend his vacation.

Mr. Harry Kuhn, '01, and wife, of Monaca, have been visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Kuhn.

Rev. Robert Cooper, '98, has accepted an appointment under the Home Mission Board of the United Presbyterian Church at Olympia, Washington.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Helen Mae Hummel, of Smith's Ferry, Beaver county, to Dr. M. A. Swaney, ex-'01, of Midland.

D. J. Moore, ex-'01, who has been attending Leland-Stanford University during the past year, has returned to New Wilmington to spend his vacation.

Rev. Ira F. Leeper, '01, of Saxonburg, Pa., has accepted a call to the Center congregation, Beaver Valley Presbytery, and will begin work the first of June.

Clyde Acheson, '03, has been elected instructor in mathematics in Williams' College, Mass. Mr. Acheson has just completed the course in mathematics at Johns' Hopkins.

W. E. Minteer, '04, recently graduated from the Allegheny Seminary, is spending a short time at his home before taking up his duties as pastor of the Saltsburg church.

The following were recent College visitors: W. R. Davis, ex-'06, Wood, ex-'07, Miss Pearl Carter, '06, W. J. Everhart, '06, Lew Davison, '06, Miss Ruth Snodgrass, '06, and R. W. Yourd, '05.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Kathryn Olive Graham, of New Wilmington, to Rev. Howard F. Hazlett, '04, which will take place on Tuesday, June 11th, at the bride's home.

William Reed Veazey, '03, who graduates from Johns' Hopkins' University in June with the degree of Ph.D., has been elected instructor in Chemistry in the Case School of Applied Sciences, Cleveland, Ohio. He will assume his duties at the opening of the fall term.

The exercises of the graduating class of Allegheny Theological Seminary were held May 15. The following were Westminster Alumni: D. A. Russell, '03, G. W. Baldinger, '03, G. H. McClelland, '04, John Lytle, '04, W. E. Minteer, '04, R. H. McCartney, '04, H. F. Hazlett, '04, Allen J. Crooks, '04, and J. A. Campbell, '05.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Anne Belle Park, '03, of Allegheny, to the Rev. Joseph McCalmont, '03. The wedding will take place at the home of the bride on Thursday, June 27, after which they will make their home in Connoqueness-

sing, where Mr. McCalmont is pastor of the United Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Russell entertained the resident Alumnae of the College at her home Wednesday afternoon, May 15. At this meeting, the Westminster Woman's Club of New Wilmington was organized as a branch of the Westminster Woman's Club, of Pittsburgh, and the following officers were elected : President, Miss Stuart; Vice President, Miss Getty; Secretary, Miss Mercer; Treasurer, Miss Jaxtheimer. It is the purpose of the Club to hold an informal reception to the Westminster Alumnae on Commencement week.

MUSIC AND ART.

The Knabe Grand piano of the Philo Literary society, which was sent to the factory to be remodeled and re-strung, is back again in Philo hall and is as good as new.

Friends of the College will be glad to know that Miss Donna Louise Riblette, who gave such a pleasing recital here in March, has been elected assistant teacher of voice, and has accepted the position. She will take up her work here at the opening of the school term in the fall.

Mr. Wilson T. Moog, of Boston, has been offered the position of pipe organ and assistant piano teacher. For three years he has been the organist in the Trinity Church, Boston, and has received an increased salary each year. He was recommended to this position by Dr. Chadwick, whom he succeeded, and who is now direc-

tor of the New England Conservatory of Music. He is ranked as one of the finest young organists of the country and if he accepts the position, Westminster will have the strongest pipe organ teacher of Western Pennsylvania.

Prof. Campbell spent two or three days of last week in Boston, looking up teachers for the music department. While there, he visited the New England Conservatory of Music and heard two or three recitals. He interviewed several applicants for the position of pipe organ and assistant piano teacher, and heard them play.

The graduating recital which will be given by Mr. Hearn on Wednesday night, the twelfth, will consist of the following program :

Chopin, Frederick	Sonata Op 35
	Grave
	Scherzo
	March Funebre
	Presto
Heuselt, Adolf	Si Oiseau j'étais Op. 2
Ravina, Heuri	Isolee Op. 92
Mayer, Charles	Toccata Op. 31 No. 2
Liszt, Franz	{	Liebestraum No. 3 in A flat
	Rhapsodie Hongroise No. 13
Saint-Saens, Camille	Concerto No. 3 Op. 29
	Orchestral accompaniment on second piano by Miss Yantis.	

It has been arranged by the faculty that a student can have music count on his degree for sixteen credits. Music has also been made one of the electives for the Junior and Senior years. This gives a much greater incentive to the students to take up the study of music and will enable them to study it along with their regular college course.

Mr. Edward French Hearn, who graduates in piano this year, will assist in the piano department next year. The College will be glad to know of this, as it will keep the Troubadours together another year.

The schedule of music recitals for Commencement week is as follows:

Monday, 2:00 p. m.—Piano Recital by Pupils.
Tuesday, 8:15 p. m.—Troubadours' Recital.
Wednesday, 11:00 a. m.—Advanced Pupils' Recital.
Wednesday, 8:15 p. m.—Graduating Recital.
Thursday, 11:00 a. m.—Ensemble Recital.

The plans for the Conservatory have been received, and the building will be commenced soon after Commencement. With the enlarged building and the new force of teachers, the music department will become a factor in our college life, which will be inferior to none.

The work in the Art studio for this year is almost completed. The students are now finishing up their studies and preparing for the Art exhibits. These exhibits are to be held on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons from three to five. On Tuesday afternoon the exhibit will be principally for the Alumni, and the Westminster Club will serve refreshments in the library for those in attendance. The exhibit on Wednesday is for the general public. In these exhibits the work for the whole year will be artistically arranged and displayed and will be well worth the time given to it.

The Seniors in the Art department who took Art as an elective this semester are now all through with their work. They made rapid progress in their study and

have quite a number of very fine pictures to show as a result of their semesters' work. The Seniors who have been taking Art this semester are the Misses Ella Montgomery, Nellie McAuley, Della Grounds, and Hazel Bennett and Mr. Walter Brown.

Miss Jeannette Broad and Miss Helen Ferguson have both been working on a library study in still life, Miss Broad taking the right hand point of view and Miss Ferguson the left.

Miss Margie Cochran has lately finished two studies in roses by Aulich and is now working on a study called Industry, by H. S. Hopwood. This pictures a room with a mother and child in the foreground, busy at their various duties.

The boys in the Art room have each lately finished a pen and ink sketch and are now working on new ones. Mr. Fuller Stewart has finished a study entitled, "She Watched Him Pass Through the Garden," by Andre Castaigne, which was taken from a magazine. Mr. Cochran has finished a landscape by Corot and Mr. Brown has also done a very pretty landscape.

Y. M. C. A.

THE Cabinet met on the 28th of May and decided to increase The Permanent Conference Fund by canvassing the boys and faculty. Different members of the Cabinet were assigned to canvass in the various clubs and very encouraging reports have already been received. The fund will probably reach one hundred and fifty dollars.

The Y. M. C. A. of Westminster College will be the best represented in her history at the Student Conference held at Niagara-on-the-Lake. The Conference begins on June 14th and lasts till the 24th. Our delegation will number fifteen or more.

We will have with us on June 4 5 Mr. A. W. Staub, a graduate of Oberlin College. Mr. Staub is a traveling secretary of the Student Volunteer movement. We hail with joy the coming of Staub. E. V. C.

COLLEGE WORLD.

President Charles Cuthbert Hall, of the Union Theological Seminary, has announced the receipt of \$20,000 from an unnamed donor. The money is to be used to erect a chapel.

Dr. George Lincoln Hendrickson, professor of Latin in the University of Chicago, has been elected professor of Latin at Yale, but he will not take up his new position until after another year.

The following teachers have been elected to the faculty of Thiel College, which will re-open in September: Prof. O. H. F. Bert, of Geneva College, Dean; Prof. F. D. Bushby, of Concordia College, Moorehead, Minn.; Prof. E. T. Baker, of Greenville; Prof. R. Fieldsted, of Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Yale has extended an invitation to Senor Ruy Barbossa, the distinguished Brazilian statesman, to be the Dodge lecturer on "The Responsibilities of Citizenship" for

next year. Senor Barbossa was the most prominent framer of the Brazilian Constitution.

The University of Minnesota has added a professor of jiu jitsu to its teaching staff.
—Ex.

Cornell will send an expedition to Asia Minor and Assyro-Babylonia to explore localities never before visited by Western people.—Ex.

The eleventh annual meeting of the Associated Harvard Clubs was held at Detroit, continuing for two days and closing with a banquet. President Charles William Eliot, of Harvard, was present as the honored guest.

The University of Maryland celebrated the 100th anniversary of the institution, at which honorary degrees were conferred and addresses were made by noted college men. President Patton, of Princeton, and Dr. Hall, of Clark University, were two of the speakers.

A meeting of the Columbia University Alumni Association was held at the Union Club, Pittsburgh, at which officers were elected and a permanent organization of the Alumni in Pittsburgh was started. More than thirty attended the first meeting of the association.

The Inter-collegiate Field Meet was held at Couneaut Lake on Saturday, June 1st. The conditions under which the meet were held were very unfavorable for record-

breaking performances, as it rained all day and the field was a sea of mud. Allegheny scored the largest number of points, Grove City was second and Westminster third.

The first annual Inter-collegiate Tennis Tournament for the championship of Western Pennsylvania was held at New Wilmington, May 29, 30, 31. Five colleges took part, Allegheny, Geneva, Grove City, W. U. P., and Westminster. The meet resulted in a decisive victory for the Westminster contestants, who won all the first medals. In the singles, Patterson, of Westminster, won first, George, of Geneva, second, and McKay, of Westminster, third. McCrory and Campbell also won the doubles for Westminster, while Geneva took second place.

Rev. W. Henry George, pastor of the Reformed Presbyterian Church at Vernon, Wis., has been elected president of Geneva College to take the place left vacant by the resignation of Dr. Johnson. The inauguration of the president-elect will not take place until after another year, Dr. Johnson continuing as president during that time. The new president is a son of the Rev. Dr. H. H. George, of Beaver Falls, who preceded Dr. Johnson as Geneva's head.

ATHLETICS.

The round-robin tournament, held under the auspices of the Westminster Tennis Association, on May 29, 30, 31, proved a complete success in every sense of the word. Ideal weather, good feeling between the rival contestants, and excellent playing

throughout the contest, all worked together to produce enjoyable sport. Westminster was successful in winning first place, taking every match except the one between McKay, of Westminster, and George, of Geneva.

The match in doubles, between McCrory and Campbell, of Westminster, and George and Strohecker, of Geneva, on Wednesday evening awoke the enthusiasm of the spectators. The work of our boys showed a decided superiority over that of their opponents, and won the match by scores of 6-2 and 6-4

The main interest on Thursday centered in the singles between Geneva, and Patterson, of Westminster. Patterson, by marvelous placing, and the use of speedy and accurate drives, took the first two games rather easily, but George came up strong and soon tied the score. Patterson, however, continued his good work and took the set 6-4. George took the second set 6-3, and made a bid for the third, the score at one time being 3-1 in his favor. Pat again made a strong finish and took the set 7-5. On Friday morning, Westminster took first place in the singles by defeating W. U. P. Patterson again displayed fine form and took the match, rather easily, from Bricker, of W. U. P., the sets being 6-1 and 6-0. Bricker came with a high reputation, and was expected, according to the Pittsburg newspapers, to win the gold medal for the championship in singles.

On Friday evening, George took second place in the individual contest, by defeating McKay, who had beaten all his opponents in Class B. This match did not figure in the percentages of the different colleges, but was played for the individual medal for

second place. The games, throughout the tournament, were exciting, and some fast work was done by every one of the contestants. The tournament will undoubtedly become a permanent feature of the Inter-collegiate Association of Western Pennsylvania. Following are the scores and percentages of the different teams :

WESTMINSTER.

Doubles—McCrory and Campbell.

Defeated Allegheny 6-2, 6-2
 " Geneva 6-2, 6-4
 " Grove City 6-2, 6-3
 " W. U. P. 6-4, 6-3

A—Singles—Patterson.

Defeated Allegheny 6-2, 7-5
 " Geneva 6-4, 2-6, 7-5
 " Grove City 6-3, 6-0
 " W. U. P. 6-1, 6-0

B—Singles—McKay.

Defeated Allegheny 6-1, 6-0
 " Geneva Default
 " Grove City 6-2, 6-0
 " W. U. P. 6-3, 6-4

GENEVA.

Doubles—George and Strohecker.

Defeated Allegheny 6-1, 8-6
 " Grove City 6-2, 6-2
 " W. U. P. 6-1, 6-0

Lost to Westminster 6-2, 6-4

A—Singles—George.

Defeated Allegheny 6-0, 6-1
 " Grove City 6-3, 6-0
 " W. U. P. 10-6, 6-1

Lost to Westminster 6-4, 2-6, 7-5

B—Singles—Strohecker.

Lost to Allegheny Default
 Defeated Grove City 6-1, 6-1
 Lost to W. U. P. 6-2, 2-6, 6-3
 " " Westminster Default

W. U. P.

Doubles—Bricker and Brown.
 Defeated Allegheny 6-3, 8-6
 Lost to Geneva 6-1, 6-0
 Defeated Grove City 6-2, 6-4
 Lost to Westminster 6-4, 6-3

A—Singles—Bricker.

Defeated Allegheny 6-2, 6-3
 Lost to Geneva 10-6, 6-1
 Defeated Grove City 6-4, 6-4
 Lost to Westminster 6-1, 6-0

B—Singles—Roberts.
 Lost to Allegheny 6-2, 6-3
 Defeated Geneva 6-2, 2-6, 6-3
 " " Grove City 6-3, 4-6, 6-3
 Lost to Westminster 6-3, 6-4

ALLEGHENY.

Doubles—Perry and Stewart.
 Lost to Geneva 6-1, 8-6
 " " Grove City 6-2, 7-9, 7-5
 " " W. U. P. 6-3, 8-6
 " " Westminster 6-2, 6-2

A—Singles—Miner.

Lost to Geneva 6-1, 6-0
 Defeated Grove City 6-1, 6-2
 Lost to W. U. P. 6-2, 6-3
 " " Westminster 6-2, 7-5

B—Singles—Colter.

Defeated Geneva Default
 Lost to Grove City 6-4, 3-6, 6-3
 Defeated W. U. P. 6-2, 6-3
 Lost to Westminster 6-1, 6-0

GROVE CITY.

Doubles—Ketler and Black.
 Defeated Allegheny 6-2, 7-9, 7-5
 Lost to Geneva 6-2, 6-2
 " " W. U. P. 6-2, 6-4
 " " Westminster 6-2, 6-3

A—Singles—Beckwith.

Lost to Allegheny 6-1, 6-2
 " " Geneva 6-3, 6-0
 " " W. U. P. 6-4, 6-4
 " " Westminster 6-3, 6-0

B—Singles—McCurdy.

Defeated Allegheny 6-4, 3-6, 6-3
 Lost to Geneva 6-1, 6-1
 " " W. U. P. 6-3, 4-6, 6-3
 " " Westminster 6-2, 6-0

1—Westminster. Percentage.

Doubles	1.000
A Singles	1.000
B "	1.000
Team	1.000

2—Geneva.

Doubles	.750
A Singles	.750
B "	.250
Team	.583

3—W. U. P.

Doubles	.500
A Singles	.500
B "	.500
Team	.500

4—Allegheny.		
Doubles	.000	
A Singles	.250	
B "	.500	
Team	.250	
5—Grove City.		
Doubles	.250	
A Singles	.000	
B "	.250	
Team	.166	

The second trip of the base ball team resulted somewhat disastrously, as we suffered two defeats. On May 13, St. Vincent won out in a great pitcher's battle, of which Sturgeon had somewhat the better. An error at a critical time, however, let a man on base, who scored, what proved to be, the winning run. The boys were well pleased with the excellent treatment accorded them by the home team. Score :

	R. H. E.
St. Vincent....0 0 0 0 0 2 0 x—2	3 1
Westminster..1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 4 5	

Batteries — Westmiuster, Sturgeon and McCrory; St. Vincent, Durfy and Hunt.

On May 14, Pittsburg College took a fall out of the Westminster team. The playing of the Pittsburg boys was gilt-edged, the batting of Harkins, their third baseman, being worthy of special mention. Score :

	R. H. E.
P'b'g College..1 0 4 2 0 0 0 0 x—7	9 3
Westminster..0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—2 4 7	

Batteries—Westminster, Minich, Marks and McCrory; Pittsburg College, Culp and Sullivan.

On May 21, Westminster warriors traveled to Grove City and took the big game of the season. The Grove City boys seemed to be up in the air, and could not stop the terrific batting of our representatives. Marshall, Grove City's star pitcher, was batted out of the box, and Lace, who succeeded him, was also hit hard. McKay's home run was the feature of the contest. Score :

	R. H. E.
Grove City.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 2	
Westminster..1 0 1 1 0 0 0 4 2—9 15 2	

Batteries---Westminster, Minich and McCrory; Grove City, Marshall, Lace and King.

The gentlemen from Allegheny College, Meadville, secured sweet revenge, when our boys journeyed there to administer another defeat. The tables were turned, and Westmiuster was defeated by the same score, with which she secured a victory at the beginning of the season. The Allegheny boys showed a surprising reversal in form. Minich was hit hard, while Benedict's delivery was a puzzle. Score :

	R. H. E.
Allegheny.....2 0 4 0 0 1 0 1 x---8	8 4
Westminster..0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0--0 3 6	

Batteries---Westminster, Minich and McCrory; Allegheny, Benedict and Braymer.

The games played at Slippery Rock on Thursday, May 29, both resulted in defeats. The team representing Slippery Rock was composed almost entirely of paid men, and did not represent the student body at all. We do not think that games should be arranged with this school, unless she is willing to subscribe to the rules governing the Intercollegiate Association. The playing of games between students and professionals is manifestly unfair to the former, and is unsatisfactory in many respects. The scores were 12—1 and 11—0, both in favor of Slippery Rock.

On Friday, May 31, the Sophomores and Freshmen had it out again on the base ball diamond, to the confusion of the latter. Although the Freshmen team contained three of the varsity men, they could not get together, and their fielding was rather ragged. Sampson batted hard, while Nelson held the defenders of '10 to two hits. When the smoke cleared off, the score was 13—1 in favor of '09.

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ALLEGHENY, PA.

The Holcad.

VOL. XXVII.

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No. 11.

A Civil Engineer.

When asked to give a "nature story" from my summer vacation experience, I thought the Holcad readers might share my interest in a beaver colony that came in my way. Since notes from only half a dozen visits to the home of these industrious woods folk would make a very incomplete story. I have introduced from the pen of Witmer Stone some features of the beaver's life not covered by my own experience.

"Beavers are like some humble primitive race of people of peaceful disposition and few wants, industrious and practical in all their affairs, and apparently depending more upon reason and less upon instinct than do the majority of forest folk. For while it is unquestionably true that almost all of the higher wild animals must use their reasoning powers to think out the various problems of their daily lives, it is equally certain that instinct is of even greater importance to them.

Just as the lone trapper or hunter if lacking instinct similar to theirs and forced to rely wholly upon reason to wrest a

living from nature, would be pretty certain to starve before the winter was half gone.

Everyone knows that it is the beavers custom to dam up small streams and build their thatched and mud plastered log cabins on the margins of the ponds thus made. But the beavers themselves have been so trapped and persecuted as to have been fairly driven to the most remote and secluded parts of the wilderness, with men still hot on their trail and closing in doggedly with murderous determination, when with each recurring autumn, the beaver fur again becomes thick and silky to tempt their greed.

In most parts of this country, beavers are supposed to have the protection of the law; but along the hidden rivers, where the few survivors lurk, law is little more than a byword, and just as long as beaver skins are bought and sold, any attempt to protect them is bound to prove futile.

If England and America could agree to make the possession of beaver skins illegal everywhere within their boundaries, and

punishable by a heavy fine or imprisonment, good results would certainly follow; for the Hudson's Bay Company would then be obliged to refuse to handle beaver skins, and the trappers to leave them alone. Even then it would probably be a number of years before the beavers would venture within sound of civilization or lose a little of their well-founded terror of man."

The beavers with which this account deals, I unexpectedly found in the mountains southwest of Denver. Planning to get some horseback riding, my friend and myself had made our headquarters near south monument canon. Soon after our arrival at our destination, I was much pleased to learn that a beaver colony was among the attractions of the locality. That it was one of the largest known gave a distinction which detracted not in the least from the prospect.

We always welcome an opportunity to see for ourselves what before was obtained from nature, second hand. Is there any comparison? And yet I soon learned that here was no open book, as I have often before been forced to realize when following some of nature's ways. To see these creatures at all we found a nocturnal expedition would be required. Under existing conditions, at least, they are out only at night. Because of this fact, times of observation are limited to late twilight or moonlight.

The colony was situated in a canon five miles from our cabin, back in the mountains. A few visits by daylight enabled us to see to good advantage the dams and their surroundings, and we found reconnoitering by day was very essential to any suc-

cessful stalking after sundown, for without a knowledge of the surroundings one could not in the dark approach quietly enough. The beavers have selected a site in the canon where the fall of the stream is slight. They have built a series of dams, one above the other; the main dam having a pond two hundred feet or more across is bounded above and below by smaller ponds. Those below are said to be for the purpose of reducing the pressure on the large dam. Those above help to keep a reserve water supply.

The smaller ponds are inconspicuous, because of the thick growth of aspen and cottonwood trees. The growth of the tree is apparently enhanced by the abundant moisture at the roots, and undoubtedly affords considerable protection by hiding the dams which would otherwise be very conspicuous structures.

The construction of the dams I was able to make out from a broken and deserted one which gave a section of the complete structure. Larger trunks are first placed in position; these are of soft wood, aspen or cottonwood. The tree is felled by gnawing parallel grooves deeper and deeper around the trunk, while splitting out the chips between, much as a woodsman makes upper and lower cuts with an axe. When the tree is down it is cut up into lengths of about three feet, slightly shorter than cord wood. Those I saw were quite uniform. Among some of the smaller cuttings of saplings I found pieces which plainly indicated that the young tree had been bent over to facilitate the work as a boy does in cutting a cane. The chinks between the logs are filled with branches,

and smaller sticks, and mud pilled around them and tramped in the spaces.

The height of these structures is as much as six feet in places, several feet wide at the base, narrowing to a width of two feet at the top above water. The whole dam is usually in the form of an arc with the convexity down stream. The whole impresses one as the result of a wonderful instinct or intelligence almost human.

Our first attempt to see the animals themselves was made at nightfall when objects were still visible in the twilight. Cautiously crawling on hands and knees we made our way up near the edge of the largest dam and waited. The first sign of life was a rapidly moving object in the water near the trees and beaver house at the end of the pond up stream. As the object came nearer I saw what I supposed at first to be the whole length of the beaver, but it proved to be his head only. I was obliged to modify my ideas of a beaver's size. The animal is usually over three and a half feet in length, and they are reported to weigh as high as two hundred pounds sometimes. Instead of coming to the dam the swimming beaver made a loop and returned to the house. Then came another nearer the dam, but turning back as the other had done. Evidently they were reconnoitering to see if the coast was clear or perhaps to inspect the dam. Suddenly I was startled by a loud report like a pistol shot, and looking for the beaver saw only a commotion in the water where it had been. The beaver had struck the surface of the water with his broad flat tail and disappeared. This, I suppose, was the signal of which we read, an alarm which would probably

mean no more beavers in sight while we were near. But I was wrong in the latter surmise, for soon others appeared and disappeared with the same loud sounding report. It seemed to me that this was simply their method of diving, and not necessarily a warning signal. Such a noise, because of its resemblance to that of firearms, might serve as protection from other animals.

As the light was fast waning, I tried to approach a little closer to the center of the dam to get a better view. In doing so I accidentally made a noise. Then came a bang! bang! bang! bang! four reports in rapid succession, and no more beavers to be seen. This evidently then was an alarm signal, or, if not intended for such, might secondarily serve for one.

Our next visit was on a moonlight night. At about nine thirty, when we arrived, the moon's rays were just coming over the canon's walls so as to light up the stream in its depths. We approached carefully as before from a different side, but in spite of our pains the gravel crunching under our feet sounded far too loud in the quiet of the night. When stopping to listen, we could hear beavers gnawing at the trees and could see ripples in the pond, caused by their movements, and an occasional report as they dove.

We found the moonlight with all its brightness far less favorable for vision than the dusk of twilight. In order to see well we decided it would be necessary to go down to the very edge of the pond. After arriving there, a long wait satisfied us that there was "nothing doing." I then thought that by recourse to a little strategy I might arouse them. Quietly removing stick by

stick from the top of the dam and digging in the mud I succeeded in starting a stream over its edge. This proceeding had the desired effect. Four beavers appeared swimming up to investigate. Unfortunately, I did not see them soon enough; catching me thus unawares, our chances to see them repair the break was lost. The game warden of this district told me that at one time the beavers had flooded the road so that he felt obliged to break a part of the dam. In one night they repaired it, and continued to do so whenever broken.

After the surprise party episode, we waited very quietly for awhile, hoping they would forget their fear. At length we found the limit of our patience, since the chill of the night air at the altitude of eight thousand feet was not conducive to comfort. Finding our horses w^o slowly made our way down the narrow m^c intain roads, closing our vigil sometime afte midnight.

Taking account of stock it seemed as if without noticeable addition to the sum of human science. Yet we felt we had gained some first hand knowledge, the kind which always counts for most.

A. D. H.

THE VISIONS OF YOUTH

[ED. NOTE—The following oration was awarded second place in the Tri-State Oratorical Contest held at Beaver Falls last April.]

This is pre-eminently the age of young men.

No previous period of world history has put such tremendous emphasis upon the possibilities of youthful energy and endeavor.

The intense activity of our time and the astonishing pace of our civilization are a challenge to the strongest and bravest to give a reason for the hope that is in them by transforming dreams into deeds and visions into realities. "The increasing purpose of God that runs through the years" has demonstrated the truth of that utterance of the seer of Patmos, "I write unto you young men because ye are strong." This prophecy has become the spirit of history.

But where shall we put the boundary line that marks off the efficiency of youth from the unproductive energy and timidity of age? As a general rule the period of greatest efficiency rarely extends beyond the age of forty. However, it is impossible to fence in youth by arbitrary years. Some men are old at twenty-five while others may retain the spirit of youth with all its buoyant energy and brave daring to the age of three score and ten.

Look at the poet Byron. Petulant, passionate, self-willed, the slave of the moment's impulse, this prematurely wise boy passes by quick leaps from boyhood into the vices of age and after a short experience of the worst side of life, comes out a scoffer and fills the world with his gospel of desperation and despair. He preaches his contempt of mankind as the wisdom gleaned from his excesses, and dies, worn out and old at thirty-six.

Neither in Byron's works nor in his life do we recognize the spirit of youth—that spirit which elevates and cheers. Compare him with a man of vaster imagination and mightier nature—compare him with Edmund Burke in what we call

Burke's old age. Read from one of his immortal pamphlets, composed just before his death and you feel your blood kindle and your mind expand, as you come into communion with that bright and broad intellect, with that large and noble soul, rich in experience, rich in wisdom, but richer still in the freshness, the ardor, the eloquence and the chivalrous daring of youth. Byron is old at twenty-five. Burke is young at sixty-six.

Observation decides the limit of this youth of years to be about forty, but Burke, Bacon and Lincoln are examples of men who have long and nobly preserved their youth. Thousands of young men—young in years and young in spirit—could be cited, but a few examples of the world's greatest movements must suffice to show that in every one we detect a young man at its head or at its heart.

One of the most memorable movements of modern times was achieved by a humble German peasant—Martin Luther. At the age of twenty-seven a vision “the just shall live by faith” flashed upon his soul. Luther's strength and success are found in the intensity and holy enthusiasm with which truth gripped his youthful soul. His utter unconsciousness of the enemies he would make and the odds he must face were hazards before which the calculating wisdom and cynicism of age would have quailed and faltered. The wit and learning of Erasmus helped to let loose the storm from the consequences of which his prudence and diplomacy drew back in fear and dread. It was reserved for the youthful daring and unfaltering courage of Luther to plunge in and outride that storm.

John Calvin, one of the most remarkable men who ever lived, won his place in the religious world, made his church a Mecca and his choir a throne before he was thirty-three years of age.

Napoleon believed in brains more than in muscle. He was not afraid to leave the old beaten path and strike out in new and untried lines. It has ever been true that the men who have made history have been young men whose genius has seen and embraced an opportunity, and who have been willing to risk all for the sake of achievement. Napoleon, as a young man, achieved what he could never have done when, overcome by the timidity of age, he lacked the courage to venture.

When the Colonies faced those tremendous days that shaped their destiny, it required a young man with faith in his heart and fire in his veins to lead triumphant that band of untrained tradesmen against the trained warriors of England. At about forty years of age that Immortal Father of his Country gave to posterity a heritage which only the vim and daring of his young mind and heart could have given. Thrilled with patriotism and love of freedom, he disregarded the cautious wisdom of old men and bravely finished what he would never have begun by following their advice.

The drafting of the Declaration of Independence was accomplished by Jefferson before he was old enough to act as president of the new nation it was to represent. This bold step, characteristic of the energy of youth, marks him in history as a man so eager to make progress that he was willing to go against the advice of many old men who cynically despised him.

Our admiration for these young men deepens as we study their deeds of unselfish devotion for God and humanity. Their lives scatter the glamour of the past and prove that we do not live in the lees of time and the world's decrepitude. There is no country so fair that ours is not fairer; there is no age so heroic that ours is not as noble; there is no youth in history so romantic and beloved that in a thousand American homes, you may not find its peer today. It is the young men we know who interpret these men of years ago. Our own memories supply their good society.

The secret of the strength and efficiency of youth is its very visionary character. Young men are mastered because dominated by lofty ideals. They surrender all to their accomplishment. Youth is the period of faith and hope ere disappointment and failure have developed cynical prudence and caution. The young man takes no counsel of fear. He is prodigal of strength and not afraid of risks. Age sees only the difficulties, the obstacles and the possibilities of failure. Young men, buoyant and hopeful plunge in, dare all and stake all. Faith and hope are the key-notes of devotion. Young men believe and hope and never stop to waste time in idle meditation. The old man does not do things because he is afraid to undertake them. The young man pours out his energies for the completion of momentous ideals. The power of men like Folk lies in the fact that they are the very incarnation of youthful consciousness, conscience and conviction. They see visions. They believe in things. They do things.

The ability of youth to lead is univer-

sally acknowledged. The most powerful projects on foot for the spread of the gospel are projects in which youth is vitally concerned. Fifty years ago the mark of leadership in Christian work was the hoary head. Now youth is at the helm. The Sabbath School system, the Christian Endeavor, and all young people's societies are recognized as the strong-holds of the church of Christ, for the young people see the visions and they are doing the work.

Most of the leading events of history for the last twenty-five years have been controlled by youth. The Spanish-American War was carried on successfully and brought to a speedy close by young men directing young men in the ranks. Lord Kitchener, while a young man, reconquered the Soudan for England and brought the Boer War to a satisfactory close. In his youth, Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, won the fame of a great statesman in reorganizing and regulating the affairs of India. Kipling in Literature and Edward W. Bok in journalism won their places when young men. P C. Knox, a possible candidate for president, made his great reputation as a lawyer before he was forty. These young men are noble examples and by following them we are swept into the busy path of the world at large.

The young men who are in our schools must stand with uplifted brow in the marts of trade, of business and professional endeavor. They must remember that there are fresh victories to be won in the various fields as brilliant as have yet been achieved in any period of the world's history. These victories are ours to win. Men like Folk, Bryan, Beveridge, Hanley, Hughes, and

others, have stretched forth their hands across the centuries; and have taken up the burdens dropped by their brothers at the last wayside-inn of life and are carrying them successfully on. Youth is the trustee of posterity and the evangelist of truth, progress and reform. Young men must do this work. A noble ancestry admonishes them and the world turns to them with solicitous eyes. Only by morality, by industry, by patriotism, by religion, and by the cultivation of every righteous principle and every good habit can they fill their lofty mission and transmit unimpaired the tenures and triumphs of the world.

We do homage to hosts of young men who have forged their way to the front. The halls of Congress and Parliament reverberate with their intellectual utterances. Heaven echoed back the shouts of a thankful nation for a young man's victory at San Juan, but he proved himself doubly courageous, when, fought by corporations and trusts he struck at the very heart of vice and laid bare the stained characters of his opponents. Thus he gained national renown, but greater and grander praise awaited Theodore Roosevelt when he effected the peaceful conclusion of the Russian Japanese War. Americans and Crowned Heads of Europe, alike, placed upon his brow the "olive branch" of International Peace. Roosevelt is youthful and youth is the mainspring of the world—a world which would soon decay and drop into the abyss of nothingness, were it not for the rejuvenating vitality poured into it by youth.

For nineteen hundred years the world has moved under the impulses of youth to

realize the ideals of youth. To see the embodiment of youth in all its grandeur and sublimity, look at Him who is the symbol of the most powerful and lasting religion in the world. Let age warm its withering conceptions at the memory of its youthful fire and come under the hopeful sway of Him who has shown in myriad ways his appreciation of youth and who divinized the spirit of youth when he assumed its form.

J. C. S. '07.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

Elizabeth rushed breathlessly into her room at the Hall:

"Oh! girls," she gasped, "what time is it? That pretty, dark Sophomore has been showing me how to hang pictures, and I couldn't get away any sooner. I'm so afraid we'll be late at this swell reception!"

"No, they were her own pictures. She came in here about an hour ago and asked me if I were a Freshman. Of course I said "yes," so she told me to come on over to her room, and she would show me how to hang pictures. My! but she has a stack!"

"Yes, yes, I'm nearly ready—"My arms and neck are aching dreadfully. I must be getting the rheumatism! Say, did you ever notice how high these ceilings are? I suppose it's to make the rooms nice and airy.

"Oh! by the way, did you know that all the new girls have to go up on the platform as soon as we get to Philo Hall, and stay there until the Y. M. C. A. President has made his address of welcome? Indeed we do, lots of old girls have told me so. Let's all go up together—

THE HOLCAD.

"Yes, I'm ready. Come on, we're to go with those girls in the Annex to-night.

And Elizabeth hurried down the hall after Mabel's rapidly retreating figure.

Half an hour later, Elizabeth was ushered into the full glare of Westminster's first social function.

"Oh! Mr. President, *so* pleased to meet you! Yes, that's my name. No, I haven't a card yet. What do you do with them—just get other people's names? Oh! I see.

"Yes, but I don't think you can read my writing. It's so hard to write with nothing to write on you know—

"Oh! Mabel," in an excited whisper, "there's the man who carried my suit-case up-town for me—the one with brown hair and blue eyes. Yes, that one. Isn't he great? Oh! Mabel, here he comes—

"Why certainly if we can possibly get out of here. I'm just famished for some sherbet. Isn't it hot to-night? Yes, we are all settled at the Hall now, except that I'll have to hang our pictures to-morrow. Indeed, I wish you *could* have the job—it's hard work. Yes, it's great up there. You just ought to see the dining room! And do you know that they put those green

things on the tables just on purpose to welcome the new girls! I thought it was *so* nice of them. The senior girl at our table said the Freshmen were usually pretty home-sick, so they thought they would make it as home-like and natural as they could.

"What club are you in? Right out here near the college? You seem to be a rather jolly crowd—Oh! because you are always whistling something whenever a bunch of us go past.

"What was that—the lights blinking? Dear me! but this evening has flown. Yes, I'm just ready to start.

"Is *this* your club. I tho't this was it.

"Yes, I think he announced from two-thirty to five-thirty. No, I won't have anything in particular to do. Where? Shaky Hollow? All right, I'll be ready.

"I've enjoyed myself immensely this evening. Isn't the Y. M. C. A. President a dear—

"Oh! good-night. No, I won't forget."

And Elizabeth hurried breathlessly up the hall after the last rapidly retreating figure.—M.

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THE friends as well as the students of Westminster, since the adjournment of school last June, have received copies of the Bulletin, the new publication of the college. The June issue was the catalogue edition and was somewhat of a departure from former catalogues. In addition to the general information and faculty announcements, the three departments of the college have been divided into three distinct schools—the college proper, the preparatory department and the school of music—Three separate courses are offered in the collegiate department, each leading to a degree. These courses are divided into sub-groups until the student can in reality have the choice of pursuing any one of seven courses of college work. The departments of mathematics and physics have been materially strengthened by the addition of one

new professor and the whole faculty now consists of twenty-two members.

While we are always glad to see the old college prosper along any line yet one sign gladdens the hearts of some of us more than all others. It is the response on the part of the Faculty and College Board to the demand for work along the line of engineering. It is conceded that Westminster College was primarily founded as a training school for Theological Seminary students and that the four lines,

"Westminster is a slot machine
Religion its chief feature
Put almost any body in
And pull him out a preacher."

composed by one of the students during his leisure moments contains an element of truth, yet the fact is that the college has for many years been furnishing fundamental

training to those entering the other learned professions and business pursuits.

Far be it from us to speak in any way that may seem to disparage the work carried on in the seminaries of our church. We all admire the young man whose sense of duty leads him there and eventually into the gospel ministry. We do not desire to see the number of Seminary students diminished but the scope of the college's usefulness enlarged.

The universities of the country in their eagerness to secure a large student body have overstepped their bounds in recent years by allowing credit in their university department to the student who has completed their academic course. In this way a man intending to enter a profession may save at least a year by entering one of the universities. To compete with this and hold their students the classical small college of the past has undergone somewhat of an evolution and is forced to furnish its students a certain amount of technical education. And so the case has been with our own college.

The steps taken by the college authorities pointing ultimately toward a full course of engineering that inventuates in conferring a degree is wise, and deserves commendation. It is perhaps as advanced ground as is now attainable with the means at hand. the energy expended had been considerable. It has been a source of regret that many young men whose natural affinities were with Westminster but whose tastes led them to seek technical training, have entered technical schools in numbers and have thus been lost to the college. If conditions become such that they can secure the neces-

sary technical training in Westminster the college will be a larger gainer. Here is an opportunity for some friend of the college with large means to confer a lasting obligation upon this seat of learning and merit the gratitude of deserving students by providing endowment for the department of Engineering. Fortunately the college charter is of University proportions and will therefore cover this new department. We are located right in the heart of one of the greatest industrial and business sections of the country. The great industries throbbing all around us furnish easy access to the student who would see physical and mechanical forces in the concrete while he studies them in the abstract. A school of engineering therefore can have no better environment than that which surrounds Westminster College.

IT has always been a matter of interest to the patrons of the college to know the prospects of the foot-ball team. The Holcad staff, while willing to face the facts, are always inclined to be optimists. Through the untiring efforts of Manager John Shrader, our former coach, Chas. E. McNahan has been secured and it will be no fault of his if the team is not successful. The coach is a man of magnetic personality and an untiring worker.

While the team will be light it is yet the opinion of the knowing ones that it will be fast. A few new men have entered school this fall whose work thus far looks good but the great responsibility of the season's play will fall upon the veterans. It is the duty of the candidates to turn out for practice every night so that not a day shall pass

without two full teams being on the field. It will be absolutely impossible to make a showing without scrimmage work and the victories or defeats which the team shall accomplish, will depend as much upon the man on the Reserves as the man who makes the Varsity. Reserves, your duty rises to the measure of your opportunity, and we urge and expect you to make good.

UP until within the last two years the flag rush between the Sophomores and Freshman classes of the college has been an annual occurrence. We suppose that from the foundation of the college this affair was carried on, and it has been so long continued that it has become one of the institutions of Westminster. At times it has degenerated into a free for all fight between the classes and left some hard feeling as well as some hard knocks. At other times it has been carried on in an entirely opposite spirit and after the fray the utmost good feeling prevailed.

There can be no doubt that this yearly struggle between the lower classmen fosters the germs of class spirit, which is next of kin to college spirit. Every university, no matter how large, must have the universal support of her undergraduates if she would prosper. And it follows that the small college must have the same sustaining power. College patriotism is the keystone which holds the arch of the whole college structure together. Admitting the force of criticism adverse to the flag rush, might it not be possible that some good is derived from this occasion.

Within comparatively recent years this question has demanded the attention of the

leading educators of the country. It has been met, discussed and in most of the institutions of note the decision has been reached to allow it to take place under competent supervision. At some colleges this manifestation of youthful exuberance and class supremacy takes the form of a canerush, at some a flag rush, at some a tug of war and at Pennsylvania it takes the form of a bowl fight. Practically all amount to the same thing.

As we have said before this was an annual affair at Westminster. So was the football game. The two mile relay has not yet dropped out of the calendar but the interest of former times is waning. Is it right that all these strenuous features of college life should drop into oblivion and become mere traditions? Why may not a day be set apart each year on which this event shall be held? We do not wish to advocate anything contrary to the policy of the college but if this matter was supervised by the faculty we fail to see where it would be any harm.

IN order that the new students may not escape any of the pleasures and advantages of college life during their stay in these parts it behooves the Holcad to address a few words of advice to them. Every person who has ever made anything of himself after leaving Westminster has been a subscriber of the Holcad while in school. The conclusion naturally follows for you to get into line at the earliest possible date. If the college paper is to grow it must have the support of the students. But we want not only your financial backing. The columns of the paper are always

open to contributors. They are open as well for any criticism which you have to offer. It is our intention to make the paper as good as our means will permit. To do this we need your cooperation. In the course of the next two weeks you will be called upon by a solicitor and you cannot afford to refuse him your name. Begin your college career right by becoming interested in the success of the college monthly.

LOCALS.

College opened Wednesday afternoon, September eighteenth, with bright prospects. Nearly all the underclassmen of 1907 were back, and many strange faces filled the vacancies left by last year's seniors.

The Faculty occupied chairs on the rostrum and inspired fear into the hearts of all strange students on account of its size, eight new members having been added since last year. Dr. Russell in his opening address gave a word of welcome and greeting and then outlined the policy and ideals of the administration, introducing the "Student Card of Purpose," which all students were required to sign. This card reads as follows:

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE.

STUDENT STATEMENT OF PURPOSE.

On my honor as a student, I thoughtfully and solemnly promise to obey the laws, observe the regulations, and maintain the moral ideals of Westminster College, and do accept her Honor System of student self government in its relation to personal conduct and responsibility for College interests and life.

Name
Date 190.....

The indications for the year are very favorable in all respects and promise great things for Westminster.

The Van Club Building had some marked improvements during the summer months. The dining-room has been enlarged so as to accommodate twice the number it did, a large veranda has been built, and new paint has greatly added to the general appearance of the Club House.

The McAuley Club has moved its quarters from the McAuley house to the Minister house at the corner of the campus.

The addition to the College Building is still in the course of erection. When this is finished, the Chapel, the Library and the Art Room will be enlarged while there will also be a spacious new study hall for the accommodation of the students. The plans, at first intended, to place the pipe organ in the addition to the chapel, have been altered and the organ will be set up in a large auditorium, which will be built in the near future.

Household Economics has been added to the curriculum and will be taught by the Dean of Women, Miss Moor. Miss Moorhaus, Assistant Dean, will have the gymnasium work for the girls in charge. Both of these departments promise much benefit to the girls, who participate in them. A good course in Oratory is also offered under the direction of Miss Randall. Besides these three newly added courses, the college faculty has been strengthened and better equipped for thorough class work.

The Y. W. C. A. girls gave a reception to the new girls on the veranda of Hillside on Thursday afternoon, September nineteenth. This was for the purpose of getting more familiar with one another and of greeting and welcoming new students.

The Christian Associations gave their opening receptions Friday evening, September twentieth. A word of welcome was extended by the presidents, Miss Barackman and Mr. Clements and the college president, Dr. Russell. Coach McMahon also added a few words. Special music by the Troubadours and others added to the pleasure of the evening.

HOLCAD MIKRAI.

SET RULES FOR NEW STUDENTS.

1. Chaperons are required—
For all evening entertainments after 6:00 P. M.
For all entertainments in public places with cousins.
For receiving men in student's parlor and reception room of Hillside.
2. Don't forget to wash your face, and comb your hair at least every third morning.
3. Always carry your own handkerchief.
4. Regard all the professors with "childlike credulous affection" until invited to do otherwise.
5. Never stray beyond the boulevard with a member of the male sect. You are too unsophisticated.
6. Don't consider a young man's invitation to accompany him to an entertainment, a marriage proposal. It is not and should not be considered so.
7. Study as little as possible. Put everything off till examination time, then cram.
8. Never betray any interest in the superlatively congenial company of young men. Your affinity "is already out in the world making a living for you."
9. Always have the proper respect for your superiors.

10. Those who are smart, will please not disturb those who are dumb, during study hours.
11. Group yourselves alone. Independent scholarship is essential to your future happiness.
12. Don't be deceived. Strolling with gentlemen is elective, not compulsory.
13. If you don't find your affinity in college don't be worried. Others have been happily mated after college life.
14. Finally, my brethren, at all times and in all seasons, conduct yourselves as preps.

THE COLLEGE WIDOW.

I never will forget the night I met her
Blushing, dainty, beautiful, petite
Dressed in pink, a low necked gown, all fluffy
Pumps, upon the cutest little feet.

Say fellows—you know how it goes—I tumbled
She had all my money on her, at the start
Just a glance—my heart was wounded, bleeding
Cupid pierced me with a little winged dart.

It was at the opening function of the fall term
I a freshman—She'd been there before.
Took her home that night, and such a night—
t'was lovely.
I went back again—again—and then once more.

Used to wonder why the fellows guyed me
Why it was that no one cut me out.
Wise old owls—they knew—and kept their distance.
Soon I joined them, left her—then they gave a shout.

Well kid, you're stung old man, why she's the widow,
College widow—played the game for many years
Roped in freshmen, spooned 'em, left 'em busted
To grow wiser—as they smiled beneath their tears.

Say fellows—is she at it yet—the darling?
Charming, isn't she? Well better cut her out.
If you don't, some day you'll get the merry ha!
ha!
Bit-by Jove—oh how the boys'll shout.

For she is the widow—college widow
And you kids had better all beware
Take an old grad's advice and be distant
When she goo-goo's—just give back the stony glare.

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WILL YOU TELL ME

What I am going to do?

Freshman—I dreamed last night I had my room-mate under a square root sign, and I couldn't get her out.

Whether this is true?

What's the difference between inoculation and osculation?

One leaves a scar and the other doesn't.

PORK BY THE YARD.

In a Massachusetts town lives an eccentric old pork butcher, remarkable for his shrewdness. Some young collegians one day entered the shop, and for a joke asked how much pork was a yard. "One dollar," promptly replied the old fellow. "Then," said one of the smart youths, "I'll take a yard." "Where's your money?" asked the butcher.

The dollar was laid down. The old man quickly pocketed the coin, and then produced three pig's feet, with the quiet remark: "Three feet make one yard."

The students marched out in silence.—*Ex.*

Miss McA. during her first week as school mistress asked in a history quiz: "When were the pyramids born?" The students were unable to answer definitely.

TEN LITTLE FRESHMEN.

Ten little Freshmen started out to shine;
One got discouraged, and then there were nine.
Nine little Freshmen sat up very late;
One overslept her class, and then there were eight.
Eight little Freshmen thought they were in heaven;
One got an unrequited crush, and then there were seven.
Seven little Freshmen with men wouldn't mix;
One got a bid to Amherst, and then there were six.
Six little Freshmen went to class alive,
The instructor "stung" one, and then there were five.
Five little Freshmen awaiting at the door;
One got a flunk note, and then there were four.
Four little Freshmen went out on a spree;

One forgot to register, and then there were three.
Three little Freshmen thought they hadn't much to do;
But one forgot her dom. work, and then there were two.
Two little Freshmen tried to have some fun;
The proctor squelched one, and then there was one.
One little Freshman awaiting at the door;
Got half credit and became a Sophomore.—"The *Lamarada.*"

ALUMNI NOTES.

'58. Dr. E. N. McElree ended his work as pastor of the 2nd U. P. Church, New Wilmington on Sept. 8, after a service of almost sixteen years.

'84. Dr. T. F. Cummings of the mission field in India, is spending his furlough at his home in New Wilmington.

'99. Harry N. Holmes has taken up his work as Prof. of Chemistry in Earlham College, Princeton, Indiana.

'01. The marriage ceremony of Miss Minnie Blair of New Wilmington and M. M. Edmunson, '01, of McKeesport, was performed at the home of the bride on June 19th.

'01. S. W. McGinniss was a college visitor for a few days at the opening of school.

'02. J. Armor Veazey has received the position of instructor in Physics at Lehigh University.

'02. Vance McKelvey returns to Cornell to resume his work in the post-graduate department.

'04. Miss May Alexander has returned to this country after a year spent in teaching in Assiut College, Egypt.

'03. W. Reed Veazey has commenced his work as instructor in Chemistry in The Case School of Applied Sciences, Cleveland.

'03. Clyde Acheson has accepted the position of instructor in Mathematics at Williams College, Mass.

'04. George Vincent, who won the Cecil Rhodes Scholarship from Ohio in '04, received his A. B. from Oxford University at its last commencement.

'04. Miss Eleanor Vincent was present at the graduating exercises of her brother at Oxford, England.

'04 G. W. Baldinger has entered Princeton to take post-graduate work.

'04. William C. Press has accepted a call to preach at Youngstown, Ohio.

'05. R. A. Henderson enters the Medical department of the U. of P. this fall.

'06. Christie, Negley, Everhart, and Auley McAuley were recent college visitors.

'07. Miss Hazel Bennett will teach in the Mission School at Tongaloo, Miss.

'07. Samuel Cunningham is Professor of Chemistry and Physics in Butler High School.

'07. Walter Brown will enter U. of P. to begin the study of Medicine.

'07. Edwin Anderson, McCrory, Smith, Galbreath and Wilson Reed have registered as students of the Allegheny Seminary.

'07. Williard Acheson is teaching in Canonnsburg High School.

'07. A. W. Henderson is principal of the West Sunbury High School.

'07. Harry McAuley is Principal of the Township High School, Rockdale Mills.

'07. Miss Florence Wright is teaching in Zelienople.

'07. Miss McCoy is teaching at McDonald.

'07. W. L. Marks will enter the U. of P. as a student in the Medical department.

'07. Miss Alice Phillips is teaching at Coraopolis.

'07. Ralph McKelvey is head of the Mount Jackson High School.

'07. Miss Nellie McAuley is teaching in the New Wilmington public school.

'07. Erench Hearn is assistant in the music department at Westminster.

'07. J. Frank Shrader is Prof. of English and Greek in Mercer Academy.

'07. J. R. Mitchell is Professor of Physics and Chemistry in Uniontown High School.

Ex.-'08. Neal Bennett has accepted a position with a surveying corps with headquarters at New York.

Y. W. C. A.

Not the least important organization of Westminster College is the Young Women's Christian Association. As it has proved a benefit in other years we wish it may be even more helpful this year. Our aim is to help realize Westminster's ideals and so make the atmosphere of the college everything that is wholesome. Will not you who read this page co-operate to make the year 1907-8 the best in the history of our Y. W. C. A.

MUSIC AND ART.

The music department has opened this year with a very good attendance. The number of students who have enrolled is greatly in excess of the number at the opening last year. The old students are back filled with enthusiasm to begin their work and the new students are rapidly being filled with the same spirit. More pupils are expected in both voice and piano, and it is hoped that the music department will experience one of its most prosperous years.

The enlargement of the faculty in music gives promise of larger and more efficient work along all musical lines. Mr. Wilson T. Moog of Boston, arrived in town on

the opening day and has already begun his work as instructor of pipe organ and piano. Miss Riblette of New York, whom many of us heard with such pleasure last year, is also here and will assist in the vocal department. Mr. Edward French Hearn of Texas, who graduated and received his degree at last commencement, is again gladly welcome among us as assistant in piano instruction.

One of the teachers whom we grew to know and love last year is not with us for the opening of school. Miss Nona Yantis, teacher in piano and violin, went abroad this summer and is now in Ischl, Austria, receiving instruction from Leschetizky. It is expected that she will return home in the spring and be here for commencement.

The Troubadours gave a musical at a reception at the home of Mr. A. B. Carter of Mercer, on the nineteenth.

Confusion again reigns in the music department. This is caused by the remodeling of the conservatory. The heart of the music lover is now filled with delight for go where he may, sweet strains of music always follow him. They issue from church, society hall, and home, and there is no escape. But this state of affairs will not continue long for the music department expects to be safely housed in the front part of the new conservatory within ten days. The progress in building has been slow on account of the delay in receiving the lumber. However the work will now be hastened and the new music home will soon be completed.

The equipment of the music department has been strengthened by the addition of several new grand pianos, which were purchased this summer.

The Troubadours and the Musical Faculty gave a short program before the U. P. Synod which met in New Castle on the twenty-third.

The Faculty in music will give an opening concert as soon as the chapel is completed, and the affairs of the music department conveniently arranged.

Some disappointment has been expressed because of the absence of the pipe organ, which was promised for the opening of this year. It was found that the chapel was not a suitable place for it and it will be installed in the new auditorium as soon as it is erected. Plans for this new building are already under consideration, and work will be begun as soon as possible. The auditorium is to be situated back of the conservatory. It will have a seating capacity of fifteen hundred.

The drawing classes have enrolled and are found to be exceptionally large this year. They will again occupy the room in the Science Hall which was newly equipped for them last year.

The students who are taking the art course and the other art students from last year are again seen in the studio. The new students who have enrolled thus far are Pearl Hunt and Emma Scott.

ATHLETICS.

A large squad of candidates answered the appeal of Coach McMahon, for more material for the football team. The boys have been hard at work since the opening of practice, and a promising spirit of hustle rules on the field. The absence of Marks, McKay, Smith, Orr and Reno is keenly felt, but some promising new material is in school. The appearance of Clements, Richards, Cole, Heinrich, Russell, Sturgeon, Clark, Alter, Graham, Scott and Miller as candidates for the line, insures lots of competition. From such material as Park Hankey, McNary, Greer, Houston, Sands, Kennedy, of Rayen H. S., and Walker of Apollo, a fast backfield ought to be developed. Coach McMahon is pleased with the spirit shown on the field, but could use a dozen or more new men. It is to be hoped that the old Westminster spirit will animate and bring out any men who, for any reason are holding back. Under the well-known policy of Coach McMahon and Capt. Scott, everyone is assured a square deal in the contest for positions.

Manager Schrader has completed his list of games and has arranged the best schedule the Westminster foot-ball team has had for many years. The bruising contests with the semi-professional teams of W. A. P. and W. & J. have been eliminated, and the hardest games have been placed at the close of the season. This insures games that will encourage the players to keep improving and will also keep up the interest of the student body.

Following is the schedule:

- Sept. 28.—Slippery Rock at New Wilmington.
Oct. 5.—Hiram at New Castle.
Oct. 12.—Waynesburg at Waynesburg.
Oct. 14.—Alumni at New Wilmington.
Oct. 19.—Carnegie Technical at New Wilmington.
Oct. 26.—Geneva at New Wilmington.
Nov. 2.—Geneva at Beaver Falls.
Nov. 5—Grove City at New Castle.
Nov. 16.—W. Va. U. at Morgantown.

Nov. 23.—Allegheny College at Meadville.

Nov. 28.—Grove City at Grove City.

Physical Director Mileham has issued a call for track candidates for the annual Freshman-Sophomores relay. Several of last year's winning '10 team have been out most of last year's team in school, but doing preliminary work. The Sophs. have the Freshman class has some promising material, and the race will be a good one.

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NUMBER 2.

Broad Results of College Life.

PRESIDENT RUSSELL.

O LIVER WENDELL HOLMES is said to have written to a friend, "Send your son to College, and the boys will educate him." This remark of the sage and humorist serves to enforce the fact that the whole of a college education is not bound up in text books and recitation periods, yet leads also to the question as to what should be the full results of a college course.

Mental cultivation or discipline is one of the primary objects of education. Much of College work is therefore a form of mental gymnastics, in which the mind struggles with algebraic and geometric problems that may not be closely related to the work of after life, or engages in elusive laboratory experiments that will become but a faint memory in after years. The study, however, is not in vain. The mind gains in power. It is disciplined into elasticity and keenness. Just as the work of the gymnasium produces a muscle and agility that are valuable for any kind

of burden-lifting and bearing, so the mental gymnastics of the college life fit for future service.

The broadening of intelligence and the leading of the mind into the varied avenues of truth is also a fundamental object of education. Truth is that which corresponds to the reality of things. We are surrounded by a material and moral universe, the phenomena of which presents an almost infinite variation. To know is to live. To know truth widely is to have a broad life. The curriculum of the college is properly of a varied character, touching almost every realm of knowledge, so as to reveal to the student the infinite possibilities of investigation by which he is surrounded. The college course at best can simply start the student on lines of truth-seeking, and permit his wandering but a little way in the paths that lead to fields of infinite research. The graduation period of the student life is therefore very fittingly called "Commencement," as it means that the search

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for truth has but begun when the college period ends.

With the broadening of intelligence should come the deepening of the thirst for truth, and the heightening of aspiration to know more and more of our physical environment, as presented in nature, and our moral environment, as furnished in world history, political forces, the fellowship of mankind and God Himself. Many earnest souls have felt keenly the limitations placed on life by the struggle incident to securing a living. Untoward circumstances have turned the student of science to some form of prosaic labor. Some whose ambition it was to trace the pathway of stars have been driven by stern necessity to the drawing of industrial lines on the earth. The aspiration to know truth in varied lines, as quickened in college days, should never be allowed to die. No specialist should be so narrow as to have only the books that refer to his trade or profession, and as to seek conversation only along the lines of his own special thought. Life should be a constant attempt for the widening of knowledge. No aspiration should be allowed to wither and die. It is a happy thought that the little life here is after all but an apprenticeship and that eternity will be long enough and God's universe large enough to permit child dreams and college dreams to have fulfillment.

The foundation for life's serious work should be thoroughly laid in college days. Some have lamented the widening of the college curriculum, and the multiplying of elective courses in the fear that the broad and firm foundation of life's work may be rendered superficial. It is to be said, how-

ever, in the favor of "electives" that these have a tendency to force the student to thoughtfulness concerning the life career, and that comparatively few will meet these in the purposeless way of seeking ease, and following the line of least resistance toward the graduation day. The college course should furnish the sub-stratum of specialties upon which all future effort shall build.

Not the smallest part of college life is its friendships. Friendship should be the very sunshine of each day, in the light of which student tasks should be performed. The friendship between professor and student should be very real. Organizations that foster enmity or vaulted ambition between ranks of students should be eliminated. History has many instances where men, naturally nated in mental and social nature, have passed the college years with mutual suspicion of each other, only to find in after days what has been lost. Friendship based upon similarity of tastes, unity of interests, and most of all upon consanguinity of principle, should be features of college life.

The college man, taken all in all, is best fitted for that work of life which involves shaping the destiny of his nation or age. Statistics concerning successful men, in the sense of those who shape public opinion, and aid in moving the world toward higher ideals of government and wider development of physical as well as moral resources, reveal that the college man is a preponderating force. His study of history and political science enables him to detect the fallacy of proposed methods in government, which though of seeming promise bear the failure mark of centuries. His broadened view of the intricate social order forbids the placing

of undue emphasis upon certain phases of the passing life. Most of all, will the student pursue life's effort in patience, knowing the lesson of history that "Truth crushed to earth shall rise again."

College life should implant in the soul of the student the sublime purpose of entering the struggle for the betterment of humanity, and of winning some battle for the good of mankind. Student life, with its ambition for the strenuous in athletics, and its readiness to hear every call of patriotism with the valor of a soldier, reveals the innate bravery of humanity, and the desire of human nature to do the heroic. The college graduate, with his knowledge of what world life has been and may be through triumph of truth, should be ashamed to be less than a leader in the great struggle that will lay every evil low and plant the standard of goodness and truth on every sin-stained plot of earth.

Behind the Wheel.

JACK DEMSTER walked along the wharf grumbling to himself. "I don't see why the governor had to send me on this trip. Its a beastly bore. I hate to cross at this time. I wager there will be nobody on board worth knowing," and still grumbling he passed on up the gang plank.

After seeing his things settled in his stateroom he went on deck, and stood idly watching the last heavy articles being placed in the hold, the last goodbye being said. Then the anchor was lifted and they were off. He found a deck chair and seating himself carelessly watched the

steamer threading her way out of the harbor. Suddenly he bent forward with a quick breath.

"Jove! what a fine looking girl. Splendid carriage she has. Fine old lady with her too. Some how she reminds me of Letitia, little Letitia, whom I used to play with. She has the same eyes and hair that grows in little curls around her face. I used to carry a picture of her, I wonder if I brought it along. Any how I'll have a better view of this girl."

So he moved his chair and finally got up and walked past and then around the girl and her elderly companion. He was so taken up with his observations that the call for dinner quite startled him.

That evening he got a "Passenger List" and carelessly went through it. Then the book fell to the floor. He stooped quickly and picked it up and read a name over again. There it was in plain print. So it was Letitia, after all. And she didn't know her old play-mate.

The next few days were quite rough. Just a choppy sea which keeps most people in their berths. Jack was a good sailor, so was up and about. Letitia too had withstood the weather though her companion had not. The captain laughingly complimented the few good sailors and after talking to Letitia a few minutes presented Jack.

"Would you like to come up on my deck" the captain asked, "we have sighted two ships and expect to exchange messages with one."

People get acquainted easily on ship-board and Jack and Letitia saw a good deal of each other during the next few days.

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The captain genially threw his cabin open to them and they had many a pleasant hour looking at his curiosities.

One evening after a stroll around the deck they stopped behind the wheel and watched the little white caps dancing around. Jack pointed out the figure of Neptune on the prow and for a few minutes they talked of mythology and how they had loved it when they were children. He encouraged her to talk of her childhood and she told him of a little boy she had played with and how she had promised to marry him when he grew up and came back for her.

"Do you know" she said laughing up at him, "he never came back at all."

"Would you know him if he did?" said Jack. "You know people change a great deal."

"Of course I would know him," she said quickly. Then holding her chain out for him to see, "look, I gave him my picture and he gave me his most valued possession, this Japanese penny."

They talked on gaily for a short time, then she went below.

Jack stood for a long time watching the water seething far below him. Suddenly he bent over the rail and addressed the figure on the prow.

"Neptune, old man, I do believe I love her just as I used to. Shall I tell her I'm the kid she was talking about or shall I wait and see whether she can care for me, or not? How about it old fellow?"

Then laughing at his own foolishness he went to his stateroom.

"Did you hear that?" said a soft voice. And a mermaid pulled herself up by Neptune.

"That explains it all. He's the little boy she was talking about. But he's a fool to think he cares for her now just because he thought he did when he was a child. What does he know about her? She has probably grown up with a horrid disposition even if she is pretty. He's mighty conceited to think she's interested in him now because she was before."

"Now mermaid" said Neptune severely, "don't make hasty conclusions. She's a mighty nice girl. I saw her send away three fellows yesterday so she could read to the old lady with her. Besides," and the old sea god bent nearer to her, "I heard her talking to herself as she stood above me the other day. She said, 'His eyes and hair are just like the little Jack's I used to know, I wonder if he meant anything when he said the other night——' and she turned smilingly away. Now its a pretty good sign when she thinks of him."

"You're stuck on her yourself," said the mermaid with a flip of her tail, "and can't see the situation clearly. I think you and Jack are taking a lot for granted."

The days went on, full of enjoyment for both Jack and Letitia until the last night came. There was the regular farewell dinner and dance afterwards. It was quite late when they left the crowd for a few minutes of quiet behind the wheel.

"Do you know" Letitia said a little breathlessly, "you remind me so much of the little Jack I used to know."

"Will you keep your promise to little Jack if he comes back?"

A great gust of wind drove them from the rail nearly drowning out her answer, which was something about big Jack's having to ask her what little Jack had.

"When did you know it was I," he asked a long while afterwards.

"Why Jack, I knew you that first day, but I thought you didn't know me."

"Just as I thought" whispered Neptune, "I told you, mermaid, that you didn't know anything about this case."

"B. B."

"Girlie."

"Ready Hillston?"

"Ready Grandview?"

"Play Ball."

The pigskin went soaring thru the air towards Hillston's goal while "Girlie" Archer, the sub-quarter on Grandview's team, watched the game from the sideline.

This game had undoubtedly aroused more enthusiasm than any other of the season. The Hillston team had not been beaten nor had any opponent crossed Grandview's goal line during the year. The crisp autumn air of the clear Thanksgiving day had combined with these unusual records to bring out all Grandview to cheer their team on to victory over their long-standing rivals. A large company of rooters had also followed the Hillston warriors to the scene of conflict and were lined up on one side of the field.

No one was really surprised to see Archer on the side-line. That was his usual place and only a few times had he ever been called out to take part in the last few minutes of a game. For three successive seasons he had worked hard for a place on the team and each year seemed to have a position "cinched" only to be beaten out by some unexpected candidate.

He was a very fast player and most of the fellows expected him to make the team. The coach, however, altho he allowed him to run off signals for awhile each day, never thot best to put him in a regular game except as a last resort. Archer himself was far more disappointed than surprised that he was not given a place in the line-up for this important game and stood listlessly gazing at the struggle before him.

Shortly after he had entered college he was dubbed "Girlie" by some ingenious college wit. Owing to the fact that his looks and peculiar disposition made the nickname especially appropriate, it had stuck to him. Whether or not this had prejudiced the coach against him would be hard to determine. One thing was certain however, it had intimidated Archer and made him feel ill-at-ease when out among the fellows anywhere. He did not care for the nickname itself, but he was eager to live down the reputation it carried with it. And thus his keen disappointment at being left out of the game, not that he expected to redeem himself by sensational plays, but because the mere fact that he was considered competent to play would rob his nickname of its significance.

At first he had no interest, whatever, in the game and stood motionless and silent amid the rooters, scarcely realizing that Hillston was in possession of the ball and was making steady gains up the field. But when on their twenty-five yard line Grandview held them for downs, Girlie found himself cheering with the rest. Soon all thots of himself had vanished and he was yelling himself hoarse with each good play on the part of his team mates.

But fight as they would the Grandview boys could not gain consistently on the Hillston team and their defense, perfect against other teams, was now showing signs of weakness. Their most strenuous efforts were not able fully to check the quick and aggressive attack of their opponents and during the first half their goal was in constant danger. Soon a well executed drop kick scored a field goal for Hillston and when the half was ended the score stood 4-0 in their favor. Something was wrong and surely there would be some change in Grandview's team was the opinion of every one.

There was no change, however, in the line-up at the beginning of the second half. The visitors again received the ball on the kick-off and began to move steadily down the field. At the middle of the field they lost the ball on a fumble and Grandview kicked it back near their opponents' goal. Several times Hillston advanced the ball well up the field only to lose it. At last with but three minutes to play the home team held the visitors for downs on Grandview's twenty-five yard line. Amid the noise of the rooters with horns and bells Girlie was called out to play quarter.

As he took his place and began to call off signals in a cool and confident manner each member of the team seemed to bend to his task with a little more determination. The first few plays gave better results. It began to look as tho Grandview might yet win the game. At least they would be able to keep Hillston from increasing their score. But the gains grew smaller and smaller until Archer realized that he must punt. In hopes of retaining the ball he signalled for a quarter-back kick. The play was so successful that he soon decided to use it again. This time, however, someone broke thru the line and touched the

ball just as it left his shoe. Instead of going up the field as he had intended it to, it went but a short distance into the air and down on the line of scrimmage amidst the confusion of players.

For a moment there was a fierce struggle for the ball. Every one was eager to get it but no one seemed to know just where it was. Archer was standing a little back of the scrimmage ready to dive at first sight of the leather when suddenly it rolled out directly in front of him. As he sprang towards it a lucky bounce brought it into his hands. With a bound he passed the mass of players and was off up the field with no one but the Hillston fullback between him and a touchdown.

As he ran on with all his might his one thot was, how could he pass the Hillston player? He was not allowed to hurdle and he knew that he could not outrun him. The chances for a touchdown seemed to be against him. These few thots had scarcely passed thru his mind before the fullback was almost upon him. As the fullback started to spring, Archer dodged and changed his course and the surest tackler on the Hillston team shot by him and fell to the ground. The other players were now close upon him and he put forth his best efforts to keep out of their reach. He had about forty yards to go and someone in the rear seemed to be gaining on him. With a determination to score he increased his speed and kept ahead of his pursuer. As he crossed the goal line deafening shouts arose from the bleachers. Everyone seemed to double their efforts to show their appreciation for what he had done. Numerous fellows rushed out to congratulate him for his good work. The fair students waved their pennants and cheered as never before. But the thing that pleased Archer most was the words of the coach as he pushed thru the crowd, "You're a good one Archer. You've made their score look like thirty cents."

C. W. M., '10.

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Publisher's Notice.

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THE HOLCAD has always been proud of the high standard maintained by its literary department, and not without good reason. Its editors have labored conscientiously and against great odds. In spite of the many discouragements that have come in their way they have always managed to make a creditable showing.

But we have determined to make this department still better than it has been in the past. Besides containing the usual short story and literary productions of members of the faculty and students in residence, we have called upon a number of the alumni who occupy stations of honor and usefulness to give us some assistance. Our appeals, we are glad to state, have been met with a reasonable degree of assurance and we can safely promise some good articles.

This departure, if successful, will serve two purposes—First it will, or should in-

crease the interest of the college alumni in the paper. It has always been a serious consideration with the management of this paper how best to enlist the alumni in the financial and literary support. The alumni after leaving school seem to feel that they have done their fair share toward the progress of the Holcad if they have been subscribers while in college. In passing we may say this is more than some of the students are at present doing. But it shall be our purpose hereafter to make the monthly serve a larger constituency and thus broaden its scope.

In the second place these articles will give the college community something more to read and to think about. It has not escaped our notice that we have often been open to, and we have seldom missed a certain amount of adverse criticism on the sameness of this department. While we

have been wont to treat this lightly, yet we feel at the same time that this part of the paper can be improved upon. With this end in view we ask the hearty cooperation of all to make the paper the "best ever." You can do this by writing when you are called upon and paying when a subscription is solicited.

ATTENTION has formerly been called through the columns of this monthly to the vicious habit of false tale bearing which seemed to thrive so well in these parts last spring. It was hoped at that time that sufficient had been said to put an end to this and to admonish the miscreants to seek shelter under the mantle of silence. But it seems this practice was deeper rooted than we at first thought and a few recent events have again called forth our utterance.

We need not inform our readers that we have no pleasure in renewing the discussion of this question. We hold the guilty ones in such hearty condemnation that they really do not merit the attention of decent people. But constant to our originally declared purpose we will not attempt to juggle words. We will speak the truth and stand ready to abide by any consequences that may accrue therefrom.

We are at a loss to know what reason prompts this lying. It may be that the person is not responsible for what he is saying, or it may be that he delights in seeing the student's peace of mind disturbed. If it is the former, there are institutions provided by the state for the care of such weak minded people and Westminster is not one of them. If the latter,

while we do not countenance anything like mob violence, a coat of tar and feathers is not disproportioned to the offense, or inappropriate as a method of punishment.

It does seem a pity that such conditions should exist within our precincts. If people would just make sure a thing is true before repeating it a great deal of trouble in this world could be avoided. But, since this is not the case, means have to be taken to provide for the punishment of the guilty.

Right here comes in our duty to our fellow students. If we knew the author of these lies we should feel obliged to make known his name and have the matter righted. The Honor System which we have lately adopted and successfully put into practice makes certain demands upon us that Westminster's name may be kept free from the reproach of dishonesty. The duty is just as obligatory that we discountenance the attempt on the part of anyone to cheat an undergraduate of his good name.

IT HAS often been a source of wonder to some of the students of this college that a course in logic does not have a place in the curriculum. We are informed that a few years ago this subject was taught but within recent years it has been dropped out of the course of study. We are somewhat at a loss to know why so important an item has been stricken from the college calendar and with this end in view this article is written.

Surely it is not because the subject is unimportant. A branch of study that has enlisted the attention of scholars from ancient times down to the present day should

not fall into disuse now. In examining a number of the catalogues of the colleges in this immediate vicinity we are forced to admit that our college is about the only one which does not pay attention to this branch. It is a foregone conclusion that the grammar school pupil could not hope to be well rounded out without the study of grammar, nor could the high school student consider himself finished without some knowledge of rhetoric. Can the college man then expect to be competent in the science of clear reasoning without some knowledge of logic?

As students of this college we have often been confronted by the question, "Where is your course in logic?" and have been obliged to explain that we got our logic indirectly in Argumentation, and not by the specific study of the science, or to muster some other justification accounting for this hiatus in the calendar. This is not as it should be. We are all interested in seeing our alma mater in the forefront of the procession and it is only by constant improvement that we can hope to place her there. We have a college faculty of twenty two members and are thus as well, if not better equipped along that line than any of our nearby competitors. If the pursuit of this subject is important enough to merit our study we are abundantly able to find a member of the faculty who can teach it.

WITHIN the last couple of weeks a considerable amount of criticism has been passed on the showing and work of the foot ball team. But we are glad to say this has come from the students who do not attend the games and know least about it. So far the team has played three games and although outweighed, each time have won two and tied one. The one fault which has shown up most is the liability to fumbling at critical stages of the game. However, this in no way reflects upon the coaching of McMahon, but can be traced to the individual player. There can be no doubt but that the team has made rapid progress during the last three weeks. From a squad made up of men, most of whom were new at the game, the coach has developed an eleven of which we may justly feel proud.

As yet the hard part of the schedule is unplayed, but, with one or two exceptions, the team should win the remainder of the games. Whether they will do this or not depends in a large measure upon the student body. If the games are well attended and the team is given consistent support we feel assured that they will do their part. But if the student body go to the games with the sole purpose of finding fault we cannot expect much. The team will be very much what we make it. Our duty is obvious. Let us then have an end to this continual "knocking" and furnish some enthusiasm that will put all former manifestations in the shade.

LOCALS.

The Adelphic-Leagorean reception for students and faculty was held Friday evening, September twenty-seventh in the society halls. Special entertainment had been prepared and the evening passed pleasantly.

On Saturday evening, September twenty-eighth a large mock wedding took place at the Hillside. The spacious parlor was artistically trimmed to represent a church. The bridal party, consisting of five bridesmaids, matron of honor, best man, five ushers, two flower girls, ring-bearer, and bride and groom marched in to the strain of beautiful music and took their places before the altar. The ring ceremony was used, the father of the bride giving her away. Some one hundred guests witnessed the solemn scene.

After the ceremony the bridal party left the church and went immediately to the bride's home, where an elaborate wedding supper was served. The happy couple will be at home to their friends after November first in their apartments in the Hillside.

R. F. Hood, Adelphic, and Paul Simison, Philo, will represent the college in the Geneva-Westminster debate, which will be held in New Wilmington in March.

The large colonial porch, which has been erected on the west side of the Administration Building adds much to its general appearance. A colonial porch is also being added to the Gymnasium.

The Philomath and Chrestomath societies will give their reception Friday evening, October eighteenth.

Invoke the muses! A first prize of \$10 and a second prize of \$5 have been offered for the composition of some good original Westminster songs.

The following lecture course is offered for the year and promises to be very good. Oct. 28, New York Grand Concert Co.; Dec. 5, Father Vaughan; Dec. 16, Leland Powers.; Feb. 1, Alton Packard, Humorist; Mar. 3, Chicago Glee Club; Apr. 10, Guy Carleton Lee. The open date is caused by the death of Prof. John B. De Motte.

The Van club gave a corn roast on Friday evening, October fourth, some three miles out in the country. Five large hay wagons were needed to accommodate the jolly crowd, who participated. From every view-point the roast was a grand success.

On the same Friday evening the Eagle Club gave a corn-roast at the home of Mr. Charles Martin. All those present at this function report a most delightful time.

On Friday morning, October eleventh, Rev. Mr. Cleland gave a very instructive as well as intensely interesting chapel address on "The Foreigners in our Midst."

On Friday evening, October eleventh, the Rodgers Club gave a party in Adelphic Hall. Some fifty students were present and passed a most enjoyable evening.

On the same evening the Kelly Club boys entertained their lady friends at a dinner in Mercer. All report a good time.

MIKRAI.

If Caesar had lived nowadays,
Would he have held his tongue
When Brutus stabbed him in the chest,
Or murmured softly, "Stung?"
If Macbeth's wife were now alive,
What would that lady do?
Would she herself to madness drive,
Or bid the spots—"Skidoo?" —Ex.

Harriet O.—"Dude, I lost my beau up street this morning."

Dude.—"I brought mine all the way to the hall with me."

Harriet.—"Was he black?"

Dude.—"No, mine was white."

Ruth Reed.—"Being on limits is the limit. My, I'm lonely."

Mary Armstrong.—"You are not the only one."

Mr. Goehring to Prof. Freeman in Chemistry Lab.—"Shall the students go ahead measuring brunettes?" (burettes).

One of the Freshman girls looking at the posters.—"Do the Sophomores honestly have to obey all those rules?"

Mr. Clements to Emily Mathews while waiting for the train in New Castle.—"Come on Emily, let us go to Youngstown."

Mabel Mathews taking notes in English V.—"Shakespeare was a consumptive (consummate) artist."

Mr. Thompson.—"Oh I do hope they won't do anything to the boys, who were at Mercer."

"Do you know who that old gentleman is talking to our hostess?" asked Mrs. Blunderer of the lady sitting beside her. "That," answered the lady coldly, "is my son."

"Oh," gasped Mrs. Blunderer in confusion, "he is a good deal older than you are, is he not?" —Ex.

Mr. McB. in a debate.—"Fraternities date back to Solomon."

Miss B.—"Solomon had a sorority instead of a fraternity."

Miss Randall.—"Where was Elijah when he heard the still small voice?"

A. D. Anderson.—"Under the sycamore tree."

Walter Clark when the fake hazers called. "Really, fellows, I'm not a bit well. If I were I would be with you in a minute."

Wilson (before game).—"I don't want a ticket I've got ma key (McKee)."

McBane (first practice)—"They told me to play center but I was at the bottom most of the time."

Prof. Hewetson (in Freshman English).—"What is an open letter?"

Freshman.—"One that has a one-cent stamp."

Five rabbits had close calls during Jack Welch's recent hunt, but no fatalities occurred.

Dutch Miller.—"If anyone sees a University Physics that looks as if it belongs to nobody look to see if it is mine."

"Just notice those golden locks."

Finney.—"Don't mention it. That makes my mouth water."

Archie Warren.—"Everything is Cummin(s) my way."

J. F. Stewart.—"The closer I get to 'Summer,' the warmer it is."

Kistler says he has enormous quantities of "brass" if he could just trade it for "Gold."

"Why didn't you go to Monmouth this year?"

Bailey.—"I would have, if it hadn't been for some of my associations already formed here."

Doctor C.—"Mr. Patton, suppose you fall in love with a girl, and want to get married, but there is a law compelling you to undergo a physical examination. When you are examined down in the lower part of one of your lungs symptoms of tuberculosis are found. Has the state a right to compel you to live in a state of single blessedness?"

Mr. Patton.—"I might as well die of tuberculosis as of a broken heart."

ALUMNI NOTES.

'68. Rev. S. M. Black and family have removed from New Wilmington, Pa., to Ft. Morgan, Col.

'89. Judge Wm. E. Porter of New Castle recently paid his parents a brief visit.

'98. Rev. L. K. Peacock of Sharon, attended the meeting of Mercer Presbytery held in the 2nd U. P. Church, New Wilmington.

'99. Rev. W. H. Peake of Mercer was in New Wilmington during the session of Mercer Presbytery.

'99. Miss Helen Barnes of Pittsburg is enjoying a few weeks' visit at the home of her mother during her convalescence following an attack of typhoid fever. She expects to resume her work in Pittsburg in a few weeks.

'00. Miss Nettie Sharp has gone to Thomasville, Ga., to teach in the Mission School at that place.

'00. Miss Lyda E. Imbrie of Hoboken was married to the Rev. Guy McCracken of Youngstown during August.

'01. Carl Porter of New Castle has been elected captain of the Independent foot-ball team of that place.

'01. Rev. W. T. McCandless, '01, of Donora, Pa., and Miss Anna Borland of Washington, Pa., were married September 11th.

'02. Miss May McKelvey has resumed her work as teacher in the Mission School, Thomasville, Ga.

'02. Earl D. Miller visited for a few days at the opening of the semester with his brother, Raymond, class of '09. Leslie McKay was also a college visitor.

'04. George C. Vincent, of Allegheny, has entered the Allegheny Theological Seminary.

—
'04. Miss Mary Cleland, Mrs. P. H. Yand and W. E. Minleer were guests of college friends.

—
'04. Harris J. Stewart, who returned this fall from Rabal Pindi, India, where he has been engaged in teaching for the last three years is spending this year at his home in New Wilmington.

—
'05. W. Cleland was among the spectators at the game with Slippery Rock.

—
'05, '06, '07. The game between the Varsity and the Alumni took place on Saturday, October 11, and resulted in a victory for the Varsity by the score of 11 to 0. Those representing the Alumni were: '05, Love, Nevin; '06, Everhart, Calhoun, Lambie, Davidson; '07, Smith, Patterson and McCroy.

—
'06, '07. Miss Alonzoa Hoagland '06, and Miss Grace Newell '07, have gone to Alabama to engage in teaching.

—
'07. Wm. E. Salisbury is attending business college at New Castle.

Ex-'08. Neal Bennett stopped for a few hours in town while on his way to Baltimore, Md., to which place he has been transferred.

—
Ex-'08. Dayton Doyle played a star game for the Hiram team in the game at New Castle.

The first meeting of the year of the Westminster Woman's Club was held on Saturday, October 5. This proved to be one of the most delightful meetings the club has ever had. Through the invitation of Miss Emma Campbell, a member of the faculty of Pennsylvania College for Women, the club was entertained there. Miss Campbell was the Club's president last year.

After the necessary business was transacted with Mrs. W. P. Hughes, the new president, presiding, a short but most delightful musical program was given. Miss Few, who is a teacher of voice at the Penna College, sang two very pleasing numbers. To her and to Miss Drais, a piano instructor there, is credited the success of the musical program. Miss Peck, a student at the college played a cornet number. The Westminster Club contributed their part in the program through two songs sung by Miss Mary E. Turner. During the social part of the afternoon, the officers of last year, Mrs. Ray, Miss Jane Miller and Miss Mary E. Turner, assisted Miss Campbell in pouring coffee and dispensing hospitality.

This Club has a social side that is specially enjoyed by Westminster women. Although only a little over a year old it has a membership of a hundred. Any Westminster woman is eligible to membership. Four meetings are held during the year on the first Saturday of October, December, February and May.

Yale is to have a new swimming pool which will be erected next summer. Andrew Carnegie gave \$40,000 towards its erection.

COLLEGE WORLD

Amherst College and Yale and Princeton Universities each received a gift of \$100,000 by the will of the late D. Willis James of New York City.

W. U. P. is in receipt of a valuable addition to its library in a collection of almost 2,500 volumes including works of literature, history and architecture. The collection is worth \$15,000.

John D. Rockefeller has given \$600,000 to the University of Chicago for the erection of the memorial library that the university will dedicate to William Rainey Harper, the first president of the institution.

By the will of Miss Anna T. Jeanes, who died a few weeks ago in Philadelphia, Swarthmore College is to receive property worth \$3,000,000, "on condition that the management of the college shall discontinue and abandon all participation in inter-collegiate sports and games." It is thought that the college authorities will not accept the conditions of the gift.

Charles M. Schwab has announced his intention of giving State College, \$1,000,000 to be used for the erection of a new engineering building. State will then have one of the finest buildings and best engineering equipments in the whole country.

The University of Syracuse has let the contract for a new gymnasium which will cost \$300,000. This will be the largest

gymnasium in the world, exceeding that of Princeton which has heretofore been the largest.—Ex.

Harvard and Georgetown will resume baseball relations next spring, two games being played, probably in Easter week. These two colleges have not met since 1903, when Georgetown objected to Matthews, the colored man on the Harvard team.

An intercollegiate swimming league will be formed this year by three New England colleges, Amherst, Williams and Brown. Amherst has a fine tank but made no effort last season to develop an intercollegiate team either in swimming or in water-polo.

President Thompson of the Ohio State University, has issued a formal notice to the students that hereafter all cane rushes at the university are abolished. The reason given is that they are contrary to the hazing laws of the state but the real reason is the serious injury sustained by one of the participants in the last cane rush.

Mr. Harry A. Garfield is the new president of Williams College to succeed President Mark Hopkins. Mr. Garfield who is the oldest son of Pres. Garfield, graduated from Williams College twenty-two years ago and has been for four years, professor of politics at Princeton.

Dr. Woodrow Wilson is endeavoring to change the organization of the Princeton students from the upper class clubs to a system of residential "quads." Each quad

is to be composed of members of all the classes and is to be presided over by a member of the faculty; each is to have its own eating and living rooms and its own self-governing system. This move on the part of Pres. Wilson is for the purpose of procuring a more wholesome and democratic academic life. He considers that the system now prevalent at Princeton, which parallels the fraternity system, is working against the most manly, democratic and useful life of the university and it is his intention to absorb these clubs into his new system of quads.

Dr. Arthur T. Hadley, president of Yale University has been chosen as the second incumbent of the Theodore Roosevelt Professorship of American History and Institutions in the University of Berlin. He follows Dr. John W. Burgess of Columbia, in his professorship, which was endowed in Columbia University by Mr. James Syper of New York. Dr. Hadley sails for Europe on October 5th for the purpose of this lectureship and will give his course in the Winter Semester. He will no doubt lecture on some economic phases of American life, which is his especial field.

A recent number of the Outlook contains an article by Mr. Roger Alden Derby, for two years a member of the Harvard University football team, in which the author advocates the adoption of a club system of college athletics. The present method of building up a Varsity team is in a word, a process of elimination and specialization. At the opening of the season the coaches pick from the assembled players, the most likely candidates. Later in the season, this

group is narrowed down to the most promising first team candidates and from that time to the close of the season, this group of men receives the full time and attention of the coaches.

Mr. Derby's suggestion is as follows: the seasons of the various sports should be divided into two parts; the first intra-university, the second, inter-university. The first part of the season would be occupied with the formation and training under the eyes of the coaches of a number of club-teams. At the end of this period there would be a series of inter-club games to test the merits of the different candidates and from the showing made then, the best would be chosen for the varsity squad. The second part of the season would consist of the training of this squad for the inter-collegiate games.

The objection made to this method is that it would have to be concurred in by all the colleges, as it has been demonstrated that a college under this system cannot compete successfully with those under the old. Harvard from 1897 to 1904 took this method of choosing her candidates for the annual boat races with Yale and only once in all those years did she come out victorious and finally returned to the old method. The men thus chosen may be and nearly always are physically superior to their opponents but they are never so well trained.

On the other hand the idea advanced by Mr. Derby would eliminate many of the present evils and would bring college athletics back more nearly to their proper ideals. It would mean that the man of the student body would gain in training and development what has been restricted to a few. Victory would not be the only ideal. The schools would not suffer so much from the spirit of commercialism. It would mean also the birth of a college and class spirit far higher than is now seen and one which would spell advance for the college in every department.

MUSIC AND ART.

The prospects for a large ensemble chorus this year are very good. There is a very large elementary chorus, which is divided into two sections, and is under the direction of Prof. Moog and Miss Riblette. Miss Riblette is giving extra time to these classes so that they may sooner be advanced into the higher chorus work. These choruses meet on Thursday evening as does also the advanced class. This higher class has been leading the singing in chapel on Sabbath evenings and has also been rendering an anthem on each evening.

The Troubadours sang before the Pittsburgh Synod, which was held at Vandergrift, Pa., on the 15th.

Until the new pipe organ is installed, Prof. Moog will give his lessons on the small two manual organ with pedal attachment which is now on the third floor of the college building.

The Troubadours will give the opening number of the West Sunbury Lecture Course on the 20th of this month.

The class in Harmony meets every Monday and Thursday with Prof. Moog. The class at present numbers about twelve. The time which seems to be spent on this subject and the complaining done on account of it, give evidence of some great composers in embryo in our midst.

The New York Grand Concert Company will open our lecture course here with a

concert on the 28th. The personnel of this company is composed of Mrs. Genevieve Clark Wilson, soprano, Genevieve Wheat, contralto, Cecil James, tenor and Frank Croxton, bass. Mrs. Wilson is one of the noted and best concert and oratorio sopranos in America. Cecil James was concert soloist at Chautauqua, N. Y., this summer as was also Mr. Frank Croxton. The entire company is composed of artists and is by far the strongest musical attraction that has ever come to New Wilmington. With the exception of New Wilmington, Oil City is the smallest town at which this company has ever given a program. The Lecture Course committee deserves great commendation for securing such a high class performance for the enjoyment and profit of the college world.

The Art room has received a new addition lately in the person of Miss Pauline Robinson who has entered for the full course and is now enrolled as a Sophomore.

The class in still life at present numbers three—the Misses Ferguson, Cochran and Robinson. They have completed two studies, one of melons and one of tomatoes and are now working on one of peppers and carrots.

The class which is sketching from nature is composed of the Misses Ferguson and Cochran. They have completed one outdoor sketch and are now working on another. Later when the weather forbids this outdoor work, the life class will take the place of this work from nature.

Miss Nelle McAuley '07, a student in art last year, is again in the art room every Saturday forenoon.

In the afternoons, Miss Ferguson is working at studies of heads. She has completed one of a Dutch Girl and is now working on a study of the head of an Irishman.

The outlook for the art department is better this year than for many years. Not a little depends on the start that is made in any line of work as to its final outcome. Last year a complete art course was installed, which places one graduating in it in the position to achieve greater things. That there was a good beginning made could not have been better shown than in the exhibition given last commencement in the studios.

Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons of commencement week the rooms were thronged with visitors and many very favorable comments were heard—all reflecting much credit on the instructor, Miss Hodgens. The remodeled art rooms with their furniture and draperies all in harmony, added greatly to the artistic effect.

Landscapes, water scenes, flower and game pictures and many copies of reproductions from famous artists were among the works painted from the flat in water colors. Besides these there were a number of good still life pictures of fruit, flowers, vegetables and books. Excellent drawings in charcoal were done from casts of heads and busts. The work done by the young men of the studio in pen and ink drawings was of very high order. One especially—"The Head of an Old Man"—was remarked upon by almost everyone. In all there were in the neighborhood of

one hundred and forty pictures completed during the year.

MISSION STUDY.

Our Mission Study courses were opened very auspiciously on Thursday night, Oct. the seventeenth. The committee was favored in securing Dr. Watson and Mrs. E. M. Hill to make short addresses at the meeting. After these addresses the enrollment was made. The names came in very readily in response to the summons. Courses are being offered on Africa, India and China. It is hoped that the enrollment will reach 100.

R. M. K.

BIBLE STUDY.

The annual Bible Study Rally of our association was held on Oct. 1st. The meeting had for its motto. "Do your share in your college to get 50,000 men into voluntary Bible Study classes this year." All those men who attended the Niagara Conference are still members of our association, and each man felt that he had something to do in the work of the meeting; besides he acknowledged, as it were, in the words of Prof. Miller of Princeton, that, "a thorough knowledge of the facts of the Bible has much to do with the existence of a nation." Each leader for the different classes, who had been chosen from those who attended the Niagara conference, spoke of his own particular subject of study, showing so much earnestness in the matter that likely the meeting's influence will extend far beyond those members who were

present. We note with pleasure that almost all those at the Rally signified their desire to take up Bible Study. The meeting was of more than usual importance, from the fact that several members of the faculty were present with us. Prof. Barr helped us very much by giving one of those characteristic speeches of his. We gratefully acknowledge the faculty's interest in this work and, in addition Pres. Russell's kind invitation to enjoy the privilege of meeting in his home. We are sure that Westminster will furnish her full quota for the ranks of that 50,000 band and plead for a more general and enthusiastic attendance in the several classes. Do not wait until some one of the leaders hunts you up and tells you how much he wants you in his class. He may be busy. Lay hold of a spoke and show that you are more than willing to help along your own business and everybody's business.

Committee.

ATHLETICS

The football season at home, opened with a game with Slippery Rock on Sept. 28. The boys from the Normal School sprung quite a surprise on our varsity, by holding us down to a 0-0 score. Slippery Rock, however, outweighed the varsity and consisted of most of last year's star team, greatly improved under the able coaching of Price. Westminster's defense was impenetrable in tight places, as Slippery Rock could not gain a yard when they obtained the ball on a fumble on our five-yard line. The fumbling of punts and forward passes

by Westminster backs were mainly responsible for the unsatisfactory result. The game showed that we have some excellent material for all the different positions, and under the efficient coaching of McMahon, a winning team may be expected this fall.

SCORE

Westminster—11.	Carnegie Tech.—0.
Scott	i.e..... Henderson
Heinrich	i.t..... Camp
Cole	i.g..... Kann
Richards	c..... Robinson
Clements	r.g..... Brown
Sturgeon	r.t..... Hatch
Hankey	r.e..... Patterson
Everhart	q.b..... Hittner
Greer	i.h..... Dowling
Houston	r.h..... Urling
Park	f.b..... Cours

Time of halves, 15 minutes; officials, Elliott and Price.

On Saturday October 5, about 150 students took the opportunity to see our boys trounce Hiram at New Castle. Hiram's team was a somewhat unknown quantity, and the hopes of the faint-hearted among our number fell, when they saw the size of the Hiramites. Richards brought the crowd to its feet, when he picked up the ball that had been fumbled by Hiram's quarterback, on the kickoff, and ran it back for a touchdown. Westminster was unable to do any more scoring as the ball was in their territory during the rest of the game. Our old friend Puddin' Doyle, who was at left tackle for Hiram, was their most consistent ground gainer, hitting the line for several big gains. Sturgeon was in the game for the first time and showed good form at right tackle. He made several pretty tackles behind the line. Hankey blocked a drop kick which Hiram attempted to make from their twenty-five yard line. Walker's work both

on offense and defense was fine, bringing forth the applause of the spectators time and again.

SCORE

Westminster—6.	Hiram—0.
Walker	l.e.....
Sturgeon	l.t.....
Clements	l.g.....
Richards	c.....
Cole-Vance	r.g.....
Heinrich	r.t.....
Hankey	r.e.....
Scott	q.b.....
Greer	l.h.....
Houston	r.h.....
Park	f.b.....

Touchdown—Richards. Goal—Richards. Referee—Brown, of Western Reserve. Umpire—Scott, of W. U. P. Time of halves—20 and 15 minutes.

On Saturday October 12, the Alumni team under the captaincy of "Teck" Lambie endeavored to take a fall out of the varsity. A glance at their lineup shows that their confidence was well founded, but the speed and forward passes of the home team were too much for them. Everhart, the former Sharon H. S. star, was at quarterback for the varsity, and made an excellent impression. Westminster made both their touchdowns in the first half, Clements opening a big hole through Burleigh Clark, through which Park carried the ball for a touchdown. Lambie, for the alumni, showed that he has lost none of his former speed, by skirting the ends for several good gains. Patterson and Lowe hit the varsity line hard, but Westminster's defense held at critical stages.

SCORE

Westminster—11.	Alumni—0.
Scott	l.e.....
Heinrich	l.t.....
Cole	l.g.....
Richards	c.....
Clements	r.g.....

Sturgeon	r.t.....	Nevin
Hankey	r.e.....	Smith
Everhart	q.b.....	Lambie
Greer	l.h.....	Patterson
Walker	r.h.....	McCrory
Park	f.b.....	Davidson

Substitutions Kennedy for Park, Houston for Galker, Robinson for Greer, Sanda for Kennedy. Referee, McMahon. Touchdowns Park 2; Goals Richards 1. Time of halves—20 and 15 minutes.

The second team opened their season, on Wednesday Oct. 16, rather unfavorably by a defeat at the hands of Geneva Reserve. The teams were evenly matched and the game was close and exciting. In the first half Bachop, Geneva's left halfback, picked up a fumbled ball on Westminster's thirty yard line and with a clear field ahead, carried it over the line for a touchdown. Shortly after this, Kennedy kicked a pretty field goal from the 25 yard line. These two plays proved to be the sum total of the scoring, as the ball was near the middle of the field during the rest of the game. Scott and Bachop starred for Geneva, while the playing of Kennedy and McNary for the scrubs was worthy of special mention.

SCORE

Westminster Reserves—4.	Geneva Reserves—6.
Kelso	l.e.....
Warren	l.t.....
Clark	l.g.....
McBane	c.....
Alter	r.g.....
Matthews	r.t.....
Sands	r.e.....
Prenter	q.b.....
McNary	r.h.....
Robinson	l.h.....
Kennedy	f.b.....

Substitutions Gamble for Alter, Reno for Sands. Touchdown Bachop. Goal Bachop. Field Goal Kennedy. Officials McMahon and Scott. Time of halves—20 and 15 minutes.

Westminster's team struck its proper gait on Saturday Oct. 19, in the game with the fast Carnegie Tech. team of Pittsburg. Tech. came to New Wilmington with lots of confidence, on account of her excellent showing against W. U. P. the week before, but the varsity simply walked over her representatives. Tech. kicked off to Westminster. Hankey received the ball on the twenty yard line, and ran back twenty yards before being downed. Westminster made several gains, but lost the ball in the middle of the field on a fumble. Tech. was unable to make first down and attempted to kick. Sturgeon blocked the punt in great shape, and recovered the ball on Tech's. thirty yard line. A series of line bucks and a forward pass took the ball to the five yard line, from which point Park rushed it over for a touchdown.

Hankey again received the kickoff, and returned it twenty-five yards. Here Everhart began to use some of the trick plays hatched out by Coach McMahon, and the Tech. boys were at sea. End runs, line bucks, and forward passes were run off in rapid succession, until Scott finally received the ball on a forward pass, and took it over the line for a touchdown. Richards kicked goal. This ended the scoring although the ball was in Tech's. territory during the rest of the game. The entire Westminster team played a snappy game from start to finish. The line men charged like fiends, and Tech's. backs were thrown for losses more than once. Greer and Everhart handled the forward passes well. On the offensive, the line tore holes through which Westminster's half backs carried the ball repeatedly for big gains. For Tech. Urling

at left half and Hittner at quarterback starred.

SCORE

Slippery Rock—o.	Westminster—o.
Clements	r.e..... Hankey
Thompson	r.t..... Vance
Morrison	r.g..... Clements
Richards	c..... Richards
Grossman	l.g..... Cole
Hogg	l.t..... Heinrich
Campbell	l.e..... Scott
West	q.b..... Greer
Siler	r.h..... Walker
Jackson	l.h..... Houston
Green	f.b..... Park

Substitutions—Wagner for Patterson, Harter for Kann, Vance for Richards, Walker for Houston. Touchdowns—Park, Scott. Goal from touchdown—Richards. Referee—Smith. Umpire—Dickey. Linesmen—Russell, Barnes and Kennedy. Timekeepers—Campbell and Robbins.

The annual Sophomore relay race, resulted in a walkover for the Freshmen, who won by more than a half-lap, in the fast time of 8:02. Four of the Freshmen, viz. W. J. Clark, Sands, Russell, and Moore ran their quarters in less than sixty seconds. Brown and Sampson of the Sophomores each ran a fast quarter, but the result of the race was never in doubt.

LINEUP

Freshmen	Sophomores
W. J. Clark	McNary
Martin	Young
J. R. Clark	J. E. Clark
Finney	Lorimer
Sands	Patton
Richards	Sturgeon
Russell	Sampson
Moore	Brown

As an adjunct to the relay race, the Juniors and Seniors played a game of football that was certainly a "hummer." The Juniors were somewhat handicapped by the rule barring all varsity and second-team men, but despite this fact, they mustered

their forces under the leadership of Captain Igo, and boldly attacked the Seniors. The Juniors scored first, on a fumble by Kelso back of his own goal line. Igo failed at goal. Shortly after this, Perry Kuhn, Jr., the Senior's right end, was surprised by receiving the ball from Igo, the Junior quarterback. Without stopping to thank him, Kuhn ran the ball across the line for a touchdown. Jamison kicked goal. The game was important, in that it brought out the latent football talent in school. For the Juniors, "Towser" Anderson, Fat Hartford, Shorty Lytle, and Bill Donaldson contributed some extraordinary features, while Kelso, Rooster Bell, Perry Kuhn and Kirk Thompson for the Seniors displayed bril-

liancy at times. The game was warm and interesting throughout, and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone, with the exception of the referee and some of the players.

SCORE

Juniors—5.	Seniors—6.
Bailey	1.e..... Bell
Lytle	l.t..... Felmeth
Hartford	l.g..... Thompson
Simison	c..... Brown
Miller	r.g..... Welsh
Milholland	r.t..... Fulton
Hood	r.e..... Houston
Igo	q.b..... Mercer
Mitchell	l.h..... Kelso
Cleland	r.h..... Gilmore
Anderson	f.b..... Jamison

Substitutions—Dobbs for Bell, Goehring for Fulton, Bachop for Goehring, Kuhn for Houston, Donaldson for Hood. Officials—Howard and Richards. Touchdowns, Mitchell and Kuhn. Goal Jamison.

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... THE HOLCAD ...

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The Golden Rule.

SPEAK no evil, and cause no ache;
Utter no jest that can pain awake;
Guard your actions and bridle your tongue
Words are adders when hearts are stung.



Help whoever, whenever you can;
Man forever needs aid from man;
Let never a day die in the west
That you have not comforted some sad breast.

—Selected.

The Common People.

BY D. M. C.

STUDY the people," is the advice that an ancient philosopher was wont to give his students. All will admit the wisdom of the advice, and yet in the College and school work of these times, the advise is largely overlooked. No chair has, as far as known, been endowed for the special study of the people. All kinds of subjects are brought under review in sight of the never failing grade book of the learned professor, but the knowledge young people get of the people has to be obtained by contact before, during, and after college days, and sometimes even then the mastery of the subject is far from complete, and if graded by the usual rules of the class room, would result in a failure for the student.

The Common People are well worth careful study. Lincoln once said: "God must love the common people or he would not have made so many of us." Being one himself, he was a first honor classical graduate, though he neverwore a cap and gown, (what a sight he would have been) in the highest University in the land—the school of Human Nature.

It has been said that present educational methods tend to separate the student from the people, and in many cases the point is well taken. To look upon farm work, or kitchen work, or manual labor, or any other honest work with disrespect, after a period at college, is the greatest misfortune that could come to the student, and is the sure prophesy of failure. The

education of the best of men and women, has brought them more in touch with the multitude—the masses—or whatever one chooses to call the common people. I believe this is the rule among educated people. The other is rather the exception.

The common people as a mass are both great hearted and warm hearted, and when, by personal contact, these characteristics are discovered, there is an attractiveness and pleasure that cannot be found among the selfish self-importance and mechanical forms and customs of the extraordinary, or uncommon people

That accounts for the earnest desire of missionaries and teachers who have given their lives to the people, and have been absent, to return to their work again, Nathaniel Hawthorn uses these words: "When an uninstructed multitude attempts to see with its eyes it is exceedingly apt to be deceived. When, however, it forms its judgment, as it usually does, on the intuitions of its great and warm heart, the conclusions thus attained are often so unerring as to possess the character of truths supernaturally revealed."

Happy is the man, be he preacher or politician, or merchant, or lawyer, on whose life the masses, from the "intuitions of its great and warm heart," forms a correct conclusion. He can afford to wait, and to wait long for such an issue, and woe betide the man who gets the ill will (usually deserved) of the common people.

Never did Martin Luther show his real greatness than when he stood before a great audience and said, "I perceive in this audience Dr. Justus Jonas and Dr. Melancthon and other learned Doctors.

Now if I speak to their edification, what is to become of the rest? Therefore, by their leave I shall forget that Dr. Jonas is here at all, and will speak to the multitude."

"The greatest compliment paid to me," says Archbishop Tillotson who left great sermons as well as fame of voice and gesture, was a countryman's remark after a sermon, "is that your great Dr. Tillotson? why, he talks just like the rest of us."

"Fire low," was the advice Cromwell gave to his soldiers. Had they fired as high as some speakers and other uncommon and talented people, every shot would have gone clean over the heads of the enemy.

Just here I would like to make a suggestion to speakers, singers and public entertainers generally, to "study the people." The highly educated musician will look well to the wishes of the common people who are unable to distinguish sounds and so unable to appreciate artistic merit properly. At the same time that man who lacks a knowledge of music may be a prodigy along some other line, and may be rendering a service to the community equally as important as the other and is deserving of attention and gives to that attention due appreciation. We had a demonstration of that principle recently in the Entertainment Course of the College when a quartette of young men sang the people's songs and as a result, "took the town by storm," although in point of real merit and artistic skill our own Troubadours are very far in advance. James Whitcomb Riley wakened up one morning and found himself famous because he had written verses on such "common" things as grasshoppers and pumpkins. We may say, "pity 'tis, 'tis true," but that lament will never change

the fact that unless the cultured student is educated toward the people, he can never be the man of the people among whom his greatest success is to be found.

It is true that there are not many common people hereabout, either in the College or community. You have an uncommon President and an uncommonly able Faculty, and an uncommonly clever and orderly body of students, and the citizens are an uncommonly kind and neighborly lot of people, but to a few of us "plain, blunt folk who tell right on what we do know" and to all the ten thousands that we represent, all the world over, do not forget to give a portion. When you succeed in business and get your automobile, don't overlook the old soldier who is on foot still leaning upon his staff for very age. He walked for us all at Gettysburg, and Antietam, and at Shiloh, and with Sherman to the sea. We will see that he rides now. And when you learn a song don't forget a stanza or two of "Dixie Land," "The Star Spangled Banner," for his special benefit as an encore. His eyes will kindle again at the memory of "that famous charge" in times of war. A verse or two of "Flow Gently Sweet Afton," in another encore might not be out of place for the special benefit of the older people. These songs they sang in their youth, and there is nothing that recalls youth like a song. And so along every line of human activity, I put in a plea for the common people. The Senior class should be nearer the masses than the Sophomore or Junior classes, and the diploma should be the introduction to the ranks of such people as Garfield, General Booth, and Jennie Lind, Sarah Barton, and thousands more who

gave their lives to the cause of common people. There is much restlessness these days in high places. There is "high finance" and "high position" and many "high" things, but the world's real work is being done by the contented laborer who is as willing to do commonplace duties as any other. The man who is in love with his work though it be commonplace will succeed. Some one has put this way.

"I haven't much faith in the man who complains of the work he is given to do;

He's lazy or else he's deficient in brains and may be a hypocrite too.

But give me the man with the sun in his face, with the shadows all dancing behind, Who meets his reverses with calmness and grace and never forgets to be kind,

For whether he's wielding a scepter or swab, I have faith in the man who's in love with his job.

How It Happened.

TAP ! Tap ! "Society will please come to order. The secretary will call the roll."

At the words of the President, the more boisterous members of the Gladstone Literary Society settled down in their places and the loiterers in the hallway hurried into the room.

The roll call showed that every member but one, who was sick, was present. The Gladstones, or "Happrocks" as they were nicknamed, had a prosperous society, whose meetings were interesting and usually well attended. However, to-night the attendance was unusually large and Lee Cook quietly remarked to himself that it certainly seemed strange that Wilford Keith was there, a man who seldom attended and did so to-night only because there was "something doing," and he was probably needed by his clique.

The fact is there was something doing and Lee knew it. The evening for electing society contestants for the annual contest with the Longfellows had arrived and a suppressed excitement pervaded the room. There was but one candidate each for the positions of debater, orator and essayist, and these men, being the best in the society for their respective places, were sure to be elected. But the real interest centered around the election of a claimer, for which honor there were three candidates, Jack Morrison and Robert Cairol being the principal ones. As it happened these two claimers were on the program to-night for declamations and everyone awaited with interest the calling of the "Dec." class. Lee Cook had observed before the society opened that there was some little excitement and restlessness manifest in the faces of a small group of fellows who were off by themselves, and of whom Robert Cairol was the center. Cairol seemed to be expostulating with the others and his face wore an uneasy and rather sullen look. However he did not seem to be making much headway with his fellows, who patted him on the back and seemed to be coaxing him. And Holmes was just now wondering what that little scene meant and what effect it would have on the election. He knew that the members of that group all belonged to a rather unprincipled clique who had had their way in the election of contestants for the year before, the result of which had been that the Longfellow Society had won the contest. However he felt that the good loyal Gladstones present would vote for the best men this year and overrule this worthless clique who had nearly broken up the society with their

mean and overbearing manner. Lee only hoped—

"The Declamation class is the order of the evening. Secretary will please call the class." Cook suddenly awoke from his reverie and found the society in a buzz of expectation, for Jack Morrison, acknowledged as the best debater in school, was walking across the platform. He was a young man apparently about twenty years of age, of medium height and build. In a quiet and reserved manner he took his place and began to speak. He spoke in a clear, musical voice and as he proceeded and got into the spirit of his piece, his blue eyes fairly kindled, and this together with his light blonde hair combed back from his forehead gave him a very pleasing and distinguished appearance. The theme of the declamation was about the most shameful murder of an innocent man and the subsequent revenge visited by his son. The plot was interesting and being delivered in Jack's easy and graceful style held his listeners spell-bound. The general criticism of this performance was very favorable to Jack, for he had not overdone the passion and excitement and had given minor details only due importance. His appearance was in his favor and it could easily be seen that he spent much time in preparation. Then there was unmistakable talent displayed.

Robert Cairol was then called. His manner as he stepped upon the platform was unsteady and faltering; however, his production was good, except that he fell down somewhat in delivery, which was considerably below that of his rival. Cook was surprised at Cairo's lack of confidence,

for he had expected an excellent performance.

The Declamation class was then dismissed and Jack and Robert took their regular seats. Jack's friends now felt sure that he would be chosen declaimer. Here was a man with skill, talent and charm, and above all else he was not afraid to work. He was without doubt the man for the place.

After the program was finished the society proceeded to the election of contestants. The three best declaimers were nominated, among whom were Robert Cairo and Jack Morrison. The third nominee although a fairly good speaker was practically out of the race. The vote was taken by ballot and a committee was chosen for preparing and collecting ballots. While the tickets were being counted, the society waited impatiently for the result, and Cook observing Keith wirk at Cairo, immediately began to be suspicious that all was not right. At last the names of the successful candidates were announced. Robert Cairo had been elected Declaimer. This news came as a shock to the society as a whole, and Cook again noticed that the clique that had nominated an supported Cairo shuffled uneasily in their chairs, and Keith took the opportunity to move to adjourn. After adjournment Jack, good fellow that he was, went forward and, seizing the hand of his successful opponent, congratulated him urging him to win the contest. He remained in the same happy, cheerful mood as though he had been successful.

His friends however were indignantly protesting against the proceedings, and Lee

Cook, one of Jack's best friends, asked to know by what majority Cairol had been elected. The vote was found to be eighteen for Jack, twenty for Robert, and three for the other candidate. Lee thought his suspicion of foul play was beginning to be justified, and as the Gladstone Literary Society had but thirty-seven members, it occurred to him that "the ballot box had been stuffed." However, to make sure he consulted the secretary's book and found that there had been only thirty-six members answer to roll call, while the total vote cast was forty-one. Rushing out into the hall he slapped Jack on the back, and yelled: "They're a fraud! They're a fraud!"

Jack, too, had had suspicions but had been too modest to say anything. He now told his friends to keep quiet and not bring reproach on their society's good name. He said he did not want the position and whatever was done not to let the story get out. At last Jack prevailed; and that is "how it happened."

KIRK THOMPSON, '08.

Misjudged, or His Worth Proven.

"**E**LLOW me to raise it for you, Miss," courteously offered a brisk neatly dressed, young brakeman as, passing through the car, he noticed a pretty girl with flushed cheeks, striving vainly to open an obstinate window. The young lady sank back in her seat with a sigh of relief as the man bent to his task. This proved to be no easy one as the window, like the majority of car windows stuck fast

and only after repeated tugging and jerking, did he succeed in raising it.

In the meantime, the girl had been searching the face of her helper with a puzzled look and, as he straightened up, she said softly, "Thank you Frank."

The young man started, looked inquiringly at her, and then a smile of recognition illumined his face, "Why hello, Gertie!" he exclaimed joyously, "I hardly knew you."

"I didn't know you either at first in your uniform. You look so changed. Come sit down beside me and tell me what you have been doing all this time."

"I can't just now, Gertie, I must attend to my work, but I'll be back just as soon as we pass the next station." So saying, he hurried on through the car into the next one, calling in a loud, clear voice, "Hillvale! Hillvale!"

Left to herself, Gertrude Owens began to think over the strange circumstances that had brought her cousin, Frank Harpington, to the position of brakeman. Frank was the only son of Judge Harpington, a well-to-do lawyer. Three years before, when the young man was but seventeen years old, he had quarreled with his father. The Judge was a self-made man and had always worked hard. He wished his son to follow in his footsteps and to take up the study of law. Frank, however, was a lively boy and preferred athletics and out-door sports to digging through the dry books in his father's office. This dislike for a legal profession disappointed and provoked the Judge who, one day in anger, called the boy a lazy, young rascal, who was afraid of work. Frank, indignant at the words and desirous of proving his

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Publisher's Notice.

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With this number of THE HOLCAD the new staff enters upon its work. The high standard attained by **The New Staff** the retiring staff speaks for them higher praise than any words we could utter. Month after month as the paper has come to us, we have realized that skillful hands were at its helm. It has been an honor to the college, a source of profit to the students and a credit to the editors. Consequently, as we face the work of the coming year, we feel a keen sense of misgiving as well as of responsibility. We cannot and do not hope to attain perfection, but mean to do all in our power to keep each department up to the standard which our predecessors have set for us.

Perhaps, it will be well to place before our readers at the outset some idea of the

line along which we intend to work during the ensuing year. First of all, it is our desire to make THE HOLCAD truly representative of the thought and life of our college. We shall try to be as unprejudiced in our opinions, as truthful in our report of facts as is possible. We expect to comment with perfect freedom upon the current events of our college community—sometimes to commend, sometimes to censure as may seem fitting. No doubt we shall make mistakes and from time to time shall deserve censure ourselves. However, we shall not be adverse to criticism, but shall invite it if it be given in the spirit of helpfulness rather than of antagonism. We want to stand for everything that is highest and best in college life; to stand for truth and honesty at all times; and above all to stimulate by word and example a spirit of loyalty to the "white and blue."

When, at the opening of last semester, the announcement was made that a department of oratory was to be **Department of Oratory** instituted, there were some of our number who were inclined to take very little interest in the matter. We were not sure that such a department would be of benefit to the college and doubted the wisdom of its introduction into the regular course of study. Current comment and opinion had told us that orators were born not made, and that the ordinary teacher of elocution accomplished little more than to fill his student full of conceit.

No doubt there is truth in the statement that orators are born and not made; so are musicians. Yet from this it does not follow that no one can learn to play the piano unless nature has gifted him beyond his fellows. He may never master the piano but certainly by diligent and patient practice he may acquire some musical ability. So it is with oratory. Perhaps, the vast majority of us will never become master of public speaking but, surely, we may receive a rich benefit if we are able to overcome some of the faults and mannerisms which have made our style of delivery distasteful to the listener, and if we are able to conquer stage-fright and acquire the power of self-control.

The second objection which was raised in our minds—that more harm than good usually comes to the student who takes a course of elocution under a professional teacher—must be admitted to be well founded. Elocution teachers have sought to develop in their students a system of

artificial vocalizing and of conventional gestures without regard to the meaning to be conveyed, or to the character of the audience to whom the address or recitation is to be given.

On the other hand, there is a constantly growing tendency among our best colleges to introduce courses in public speaking which aim to help the student express his own thoughts naturally and effectively. The work of life demands men and women who can forcefully express their thoughts, and who, if they champion a cause, can give to their fellow-men convincing arguments for its adoption. "In these days," says Ex Premier Salisbury, whether we believe it or not, power is with the tongue, power is with those who can speak." College graduates are expected to become leaders in moulding the thought of their communities, and, while the newspaper and magazine furnish a method of influencing public opinion without using the voice, yet much more powerful is the influence of the sincere and earnest spoken word. In view of this we feel that the time and money we may invest in the study of oratory will bring us a big rate of interest, and that we cannot afford to let the excellent opportunity now offered of receiving such instruction slip away from us.

The sunshine and warmth of spring has roused the baseball spirit once more, and we find ourselves looking into the coming season to ascertain what the prospects are of a winning team. If we make a review of material, we find

The Base Ball Team

that we have left only Grier, Hankey, Sturgeon and Taylor, of last year's team. While this does not look very encouraging yet we do not despair of a prosperous season. Just what new candidates there will be and just what playing ability they will reveal we are not prepared to say, but we are confident that if the student body will give Capt. Grier and Manager Jamison their hearty support, a very successful team may be developed. Candidates must turn out to practice so that all material may be tested and trained in the spring practice season, and the rest of us must manifest the true Westminster spirit. If everyone does his duty this season's baseball team will undoubtedly win new laurels for Westminster.

MIKRAI.

THE END OF POCOHONTAS.

(A. D. 1627.)

When Poke had left her native land
And sailed across the seas,
The wife of Johnny Rolfe, the bland,
Who'd courted her with ease.

Homesickness seized upon her frame
And she grew deadly ill;
As she to kick the bucket came,
She murmured: "Bust I will."

"If I do not my secret tell,
My husband dear, to you;
You must not cuss, you must not yell
If you I tell it to!"

"Another John first won my heart—
I mean brave Captain Smith;
Had he besought me that I part
From all my friends and kith"

"To marry him. I would have said:
‘Dear sir, I can't say nay;
I'll give you now my small hand red
Forever and a day.’"
"Yea, at first sight I loved dear Cap,
Alas! I love him yet,
Though old enough t've been my pap
He was when first we met!
"His kindly smile, his rugged form
Won me, 'twas not his cash,
And, though my pap's dissent was warm,
I loved his great moustache!"

With rage the face of Rolfe grew red,
He hissed: "You old red fraud,
That you'll be carried from your bed
And planted 'neath the sod."

"Within another day or so
She'll cause me no concern—
So full my heart of wrathful woe
I will not care a dern!"

Then from the room he did depart
A-turning up his nose,
Whilst Pokey, with a broken heart
Was turning up her toes!

Mitchell (in French)—"They kissed themselves frequently."

J. K. Stewart (translating)—"The shields were twice as long as they were square."

Emily Matthews.—"Yes, we must have a quotation; let's get one of Solomon's jokes."

From the head of the Botany department.—Most of the common trees grow parallel to the earth."

Spring is coming. Red Krohn was caught shooting marbles and Cobbie Hartford was out flying kites.

Olive Graham's favorite expression:
"Honest to John."

Goldie Henry—"I just love 'Graham' crackers."

Dr. C.—"Who was the greatest king of England?"

McNary—"Elizabeth."

Wallace (translating Wm. Tell)—"O, Herr, whoever will have to live in this dungeon will never hear a hen crow again."

Mr. Vance's gray pony and "Goog" are practicing a stunt called the "High Dive" in which the latter plays the sensational part.

Miss B.—"How long has it been since you had a letter from Mr. —?"

Bernice V.—"About six weeks—no its only three weeks but it seems about six."

Prof. Moog really has a youthful appearance but if you don't believe it, just ask him to show you the proof of his latest pictures.

Dr. Campbell.—"Hankey, when is the psychological moment to propose to a girl?"

Hankey.—"Search me, I don't know."

Miss Newlin (after volunteer party)—"O I didn't know you were a volunteer."

McNary—"Yes, it does seem funny after being a 'regular' all winter."

Igo, to Cleland, who was walking with Laura after psychology class, where instincts of various kinds had been discussed
—"Bones, where did you get that instinct?"

Patton.—" 'Cum avum,' when the bird—"

Prof. McElree.—"No, avum means grandfather. He may have been a bird though."

"Say, pop, what did Kelly do?"

Pop—"What do you mean?"

"Why, I was telling the fellers how I stood on my head for ten minutes and they said, 'like Kelly did.' "

Miss M. (at the bank)—"Could you give me two one-dollar bills and one three dollar bill?"

Mr Getty—"We don't have any three dollar bills."

Miss M.—"Well, if you don't have any it's all right."

While Studying "Paradise Lost."—

Mary A.—"I'm all for Satan I think he's just grand."

Prof. Hewetson, looking at Clement's note-book.—"That's a good map of Pandemonium. You seem to be pretty well acquainted with the place."

Bertha A.—"I think Satan's a chipper old gent."

Davida F.—"Adam's a lobster. Eve had lots more strength of character than he "

Heinrich—"Satan's a pretty fine fellow, but you want to want to watch him."

LOCALS.

The Juniors have sent the annual "Argo" to press.

The Adelphic and Leagorean societies held a joint meeting on March second. After a literary program a social time was enjoyed.

Miss Mary Ure, of Allegheny, was the recent guest of Miss Ada Park. Miss Ure spent last year in Vienna, Austria, where she studied music under the famous Theo Leschetizky, and she is now quite an accomplished musician.

The athletic committee has filled the following vacancies: Foot-ball manager, Geo. Long; Base ball manager, Martin Jamison, Basketball manager, R. T. Hood, Assistant Basket ball manager, R. M. Gilkey; Finance Committee, Paul Simison, Secretary, C. C. Hartford.

The Sophomore Senior banquet was held at "The Hillside" on the evening of February twenty-first. As a leap-year novelty, the ladies gave the toasts. After the banquet, entertainment was furnished by some of the banqueting class on a stage erected in the parlor, and then various games were played. The music was furnished by Sypher's orchestra.

The Y. W. C. A. has been greatly helped lately by the visits of Association secretaries. Miss Erhardt, of New Castle and Miss Colt, of Rochester, N. Y., were here over Sabbath, March 8th, Miss Er-

hardt taking charge of the chapel service in the evening. Miss Dyer, the state student secretary came about a week later helping the girls with her kindly suggestion, and inspiring them to greater zeal by her consecrated life.

On Wednesday evening, March 4th, the volunteer band was most delightfully entertained at the President's Manse. Each member invited some one outside of the band so that others might become better acquainted with the band and more interested in its work. One feature of the evening's entertainment was the hemming of red scarfs for the Indians. It was quite amusing to watch the efforts of the boys in this line, but it must be said that some of them showed great ability. After dainty refreshments were served all went home thinking their meeting with the Volunteer Band a most happy occasion.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Former Physical Director A. B. Dunn was visiting friends in town for a few days recently.

'01. Carl Porter, of New Castle, will manage the New Castle team in the O. & P. League this summer.

'04. Rev. Paul Yourd, of Mt. Jackson, was a visitor in town last month. Rev. Yourd is conducting a school for foreigners at Bessemer, Pa.

Hugh Lambie, '06, J. R. McCrory, '07, and Chalmers Fulton, '05, attended

the Rice-Campbell wedding here last month.

'96. H. B. McElree, of the Senior class of the Allegheny Seminary, has received a call to the Lebanon congregation in Muskingum Presbytery.

'04. Seth T. Fruit, who is now under the management of the Brockway Lecture Bureau, was visiting his mother for a few days recently.

College visitors during the month were: Miss Jane Douthett, '06, Miss Elizabeth Donaldson, '07, Frank Shrader, '07, R. N. Grier, '01, Gordon Nevin, '05, S. E. Calhoun, '06, Auley McAuley, '06, Frank Christie, '06, Edgar Sampson, '06, Blaine Zuver, ex-'08, F. D. Stewart, ex-'08, and D. M. McBride, '04.

COLLEGE WORLD

Cambridge and Oxford Universities refused to accept the challenge from American colleges for a field meet.

Columbia has established a professorship of humanity, probably the first of its kind in the world.

The catalogue of New York University which was published recently, shows a registration of 3,844 students, a gain of 476 over last year.

Recent statistics published by Washington and Jefferson and Lafayette, show these institutions to have 440 and 442 students respectively.

One of the finest and most modern Chemical buildings in the United States was recently opened at Syracuse University. It was the gift of Samuel W. Brown, and was erected at a cost of more than \$200,000.

Beloit College recently received a gift of \$50,000 from Andrew Carnegie, who had previously given it a \$70,000 library. This gift insures an appropriation of \$150,000 from the General Educational board. These gifts will practically complete Beloit's \$1,000,000 endowment.

Monmouth College intends to erect three buildings to replace the one destroyed by fire. A Science Hall, a Ladies' Dormitory and an Administration building will be built. These buildings will cost upwards of \$150,000.

Seventy-three students were dropped at Princeton after the mid-year examinations this year, having failed to make good in their work. The number is somewhat larger than usual.

The one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of Dickinson College will be celebrated this spring by appropriate exercises. Many distinguished men are expected to be present.

The one hundredth anniversary of the Pierian Sodality, Harvard's oldest musical organization, will be celebrated this year. This famous organization will make its first trip outside of New England during the Easter recess.

Northwestern University will hereafter give credit for work done in athletics, provided the work be of such regularity and efficiency that it will be equivalent to four hours work in the gymnasium.—Ex.

In many colleges and universities clubs have been organized to further the presidential boom of some candidate. Especially numerous are those that favor Taft. Michigan has decided as a whole, her intention of supporting Taft in the coming campaign.

As was expected, Swarthmore declined to accept the land and coal property bequeathed to the institution by the late Anna T. Jeanes on condition that all participation in intercollegiate athletics cease. The value of these lands were at first reported to be worth over a million dollars, but upon investigation it was found that they were worth not more than \$47,000. The refusal of this gift shows what a prominent place inter-collegiate athletics hold in our colleges and universities.

MUSIC AND ART.

The Woman's Club of Pittsburg cleared over one thousand dollars on the concert given in Carnegie Hall. This money they gave to the endowment fund of Westminster college. The Music Department was rather disappointed that the receipts went in that direction instead of coming directly to it.

The Troubadours gave a concert at Harrisville, Monday night, February the

twenty-fourth. They furnished the last number of the lecture course, there and undoubtedly eclipsed any entertainment which had preceded them. They have engagements at McDonald, Canonsburg and West Newton during the spring vacation. This will make their second visit to both Canonsburg and West Newton.

The Chicago Glee Club gave a concert in the United Presbyterian Church, March the third. Their blending on instrumental passages was very good but, aside from that there was no blending in their voices. They departed from the usual custom of professional companies in not favoring the audience with programs. Each number was announced by the different members of the company.

The Troubadours received a great compliment on the concert which they gave in Carnegie Hall, February the thirteenth. Mr. Wilson, Manager of Carnegie Music Hall and also manager of Pittsburg Art Society complimented them highly while there. In addition to this he wrote to Prof. Campbell, complimenting them again and saying that he would recommend any of them to the highest vocal positions, financially, in Pittsburg. He also asked them to enter the contest for the prize given by the Art Society, for the best musical composition. Prof. Campbell prizes this recommendation higher than any he has ever received.

The concert given by the Faculty and Troubadours, in the college auditorium on Wednesday evening, February the twenty-

sixth, was the "treat of the season" for Westminster. It far surpassed any musical talent which has been here, this year. The following was the program:

"On Gallant Company,"	-	Watson
The Troubadours.	-	
Micaelas Aria from "Carmen"	-	Bizet
Miss Riblette.		

- | | | |
|---|-----------------------------------|-------------------|
| a. | Improvisation, | MacDowell |
| b. | Prel'de fr'm "First Mod'r'n Suite | |
| | Mr. Moog. | |
| Barcarolle, | - - - | Guercia |
| | Miss Riblette and Mr. Campbell. | |
| "Star of Love," | - - - | Buck |
| | The Troubadours. | |
| Valse Chromatique | - - - | Godard |
| | Mr. Hearn. | |
| Potpourri (College Song) | - - | Arranged |
| | The Troubadours. | |
| a. | All mein gedanken, | Straus |
| b. | Wiegenlied | - - Tschaiakowski |
| c. | You and I and April, | - Clough-Leighter |
| | Miss Riblette. | |
| a. | Chanson sans paroles, | Saint Laens |
| b. | "Fauns," | - - Poldini |
| | Mr. Moog. | |
| Trio from "Christmas Oratorio," | | Saint Laens |
| Miss Riblette, Mr. Donald and Mr. Campbell. | | |
| "Remember Now Thy Creator," | - | Sullivan |
| | The Troubadours. | |

ART

The morning class in still life is going to take up Aquarelles Effets de Soleil. They are soft studies in gray. They will be a great aid to them in their outdoor sketching this spring. It will help them to get the gray tone, which is so often seen on damp, spring mornings.

Miss Margie Cochran and Miss Pauline Robinson have finished their work in pen and ink sketching and will now devote their time to the study of the antique.

The new free-hand drawing room, in

the main college building is now in use. It is much more convenient for both pupils and teacher to have the Art Department all in the same building and on the same floor.

ATHLETICS

 N Saturday March 7. an enthusiastic meeting of the Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association was held at Grove City. Invitations were extended to Grove City, Allegheny, Geneva, Carnegie Tech, W. & J., W. U. P., and Westminster. All the colleges responded except W. & J., W. U. P. sending Mr. Silverman as her representative. Carnegie Tech, while she sent no representative, applied for admission into the league, accepted the constitution and mailed her initiation fee. The primary purpose of the meeting was to arrange for the annual field and track meet. It was decided to hold the meet at Conneaut Lake on June 6, Professor Lee of Allegheny being selected as field manager.

The W. U. P. people seemed rather anxious to arrange games with some of the league teams, but was disposed to dictate terms. Mr. Silverman explained somewhat the management of W. U. P.'s athletics. Athletic scholarships are set aside to pay the tuition of those who make good as students and athletes. A training table is maintained during the football season and the members of the team are boarded free of charge. While wishing to arrange games with the other colleges of Western Pennsylvania, W. U. P. is unwilling to make any radical changes in these methods of carrying on her athletics. No definite action was taken, but it was decided not

to arrange games with either W. & J. or W. U. P. until another meeting should be held.

The spirit of the meeting was excellent and should result in improving the relations between the colleges comprising the Association. The delegates were hospitably entertained at the "Colonial." Another meeting will be held in the near future in order to complete arrangements for the big track meet.

In one of the best games seen on the local floor this season Westminster defeated Grove City to the tune of 36-23.

At the beginning Westminster had them "on the run" by scoring fourteen points before C. C made connections with the basket, but before the end of the half they overcame this big lead and the half ended with the score a tie, 16-16.

After about ten minutes of close playing in the last half Captain Kuhn's stellar organization of basket-throwers started in to show Grove City how to play the game, and thru Westminster's whirlwind finish the blowing of the whistle found Westminster 13 points to the good, Grove City having 23 to their credit.

Kuhn and Vance did the best work for Westminster while Brown was Grove City's only shining light. Line up:

WESTMINSTER—36

Kuhn Forward Ketler
Everhart Forward McCurdy
Vance Center Brown
Scott Guard Marks
Sturgeon Guard Crider

Substitution—Lace for Crider. Field goals—Kuhn 5, Everhart 4. Vance 6. Ketler, McCurdy 5, Brown 4. Foul goals—Vance 6, Brown 2. Point awarded to Grove City, 1. Referee—Hayes.

The following week our team journeyed to Grove City and met defeat by the score of 22 to 8. Hampered as they were by the loss of Captain Kuhn, and with practically no team practice, the boys showed their mettle by holding their opponents down as well as they did. The defensive work of the Grove City guards was the feature of the game

GROVE CITY—22	WESTMINSTER—8
McCurdy.....	F.....
Ketler.....	F.....
Brown.....	C.....
Marks (Sace).....	G.....
Crider.....	G.....

Field goals—McCurdy 2, Ketler 2, Brown 2, Marks 2, Crider 2, Vance 3, Everhart 1; foul goals—Brown 2. Referee—Hayes.

On March 3d and 4th the team made its Ohio trip, playing Hiram on the 3d and Western Reserve, of Cleveland, on the 4th. The team was somewhat weakened by the absence of Kuhn and Vance and suffered two defeats. Both games, however, were hotly contested, Houston and McKay both displaying excellent form. The scores are: Hiram 25, Westminster 19; Western Reserve 33, Westminster 14.

Handicapped by what was almost a new team Westminster went down to defeat to Geneva by a score of 24-16. This was the first Varsity game for three of the men, nevertheless all "played the game" from start to finish. Westminster seemed a little bewildered towards the first but soon made it extremely interesting for Geneva and had the time been longer would probably have scored another victory.

GENEVA—24.

WESTMINSTER—16	
B Metheny.....	F.....
Walker.....	F.....
L. Metheny.....	C.....
George.....	G.....
Hawk.....	G.....

Substitutions—Wylie, Moore and Fulton, Field goals—Everhart 3, Sturgeon 1, Hankey 1. Walker 2, S. Metheny 1. George 2, Hawk 2. Foul goals—Walker 7, Hawk 2, Hankey 3. Houston 2, Sturgeon, 1.

Carnegie Tech was unpleasantly surprised on Saturday, March 14, when she suffered defeat at the hands of Westminster's rejuvenated team by a score of 37 to 25. Hankey was in the game and his presence was felt, his passing and shooting being one of the features. The first half ended as several of the former games with the score a tie, Everhart scoring several difficult shots. In the second half, the team work began to be in evidence and a rousing finish brought the cheers from every Westminster rooter. The work of Sturgeon and Hankey in bringing the ball down the floor and the excellent shooting of McKay in this half seemed to bewilder the Pittsburg boys. The game was one of the cleanest and best played of the season.

WESTMINSTER—37

CARNEGIE TECH—25

McKay.....	F.....	Johnson
Everhart.....	F.....	Harrison
Sturgeon.....	C.....	Leety
Hankey.....	G.....	Lytle
Houston.....	G..M.....	Buhl

Field goals—McKay 6, Everhart 6, Harrison 4, Leety 5, Hankey 3, Johnson 1, Buhl 1, Sturgeon 1, Houston 1. Foul goals—McKay 3, Leety 3. Referee, Metheny.

An interesting series of games was played between the Y. M. C. A. teams of Grove City and Westminster. On Tuesday

March 10, the game was played at Grove City and was hotly contested. When time was called the score was a tie and in the play-off Grove City secured six more points. The Westminster boys complained of the poor light at Grove City and seemed to be unable to come up to the regular standard of shooting. Lineup.

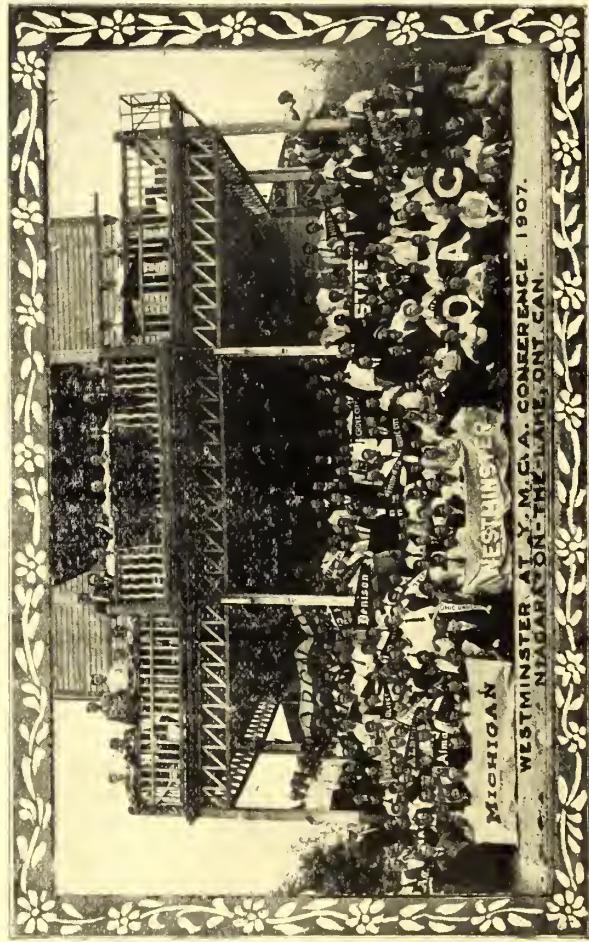
G. C. Y. M. C. A.—33.	W. Y. M. C. A.—27	
Seanor.....	F.....	Bailey
Thornton.....	F.....	Daum, Kruidenair
Koontz.....	C.....	Thomas
Kroh	G.....	Fulton
Thompson-Kearn.....	G.....	Wilson

Field goals—Seanor 7, Thornton 4, Koontz 4, Bailey 6, Thomas 2, Daume 1, Kruidenair 1. Foul goals—Thomas 7, Seanor 3. Referee—Brown.

On March 16, Grove City Y. M. C. A. journeyed to New Wilmington and the home boys obtained sweet revenge. The game started with a rush, but after three minutes of play Bailey succeeded in scoring a pretty one. Westminster now began to score goals in rapid succession, Thomas and Bailey being the principal "offenders." The defensive work of the Westminster guards kept the ball in Grove City's territory a large part of the time. The goal throwing of Thomas was hard to beat. Lineup:

G. C. Y. M. C. A.—18.	W. Y. M. C. A.—58	
Seanor.....	F.....	Bailey
Thornton.....	F.....	Mileham-Fulton
Koontz.....	C.....	Thomas
Kroh.....	G.....	Wilson
Thompson-Kearn.....	G.....	Heinrich

Field goals—Thomas 14, Bailey 8, Heinrich 4, Fulton 2, Wilson 1, Koontz 4, Seanor 3. Foul goals—Seanor 4. Referee—Scott.



WESTMINSTER CITY MACHA CONFERENCE 1907.
MICHIGAN

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MICHIGAN

ONTARIO

... THE HOLCAD ...

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The Poet's Heart.

By EMMA VIOLA HARRY.

THE poet was weary, and worn and old,
And the day was nearly done;
On his heart lay regret for a dream untold,
His head lay upon a stone.

In the tree-tops o'erhead straying wind-harps
swung,
Till, rhythmical, soft and slow,
A murmurous melody wakened and sung,
A minor melody low.

In beauteous cadence it rose and fell,
Attuned to some deep, strange key;
Oh, never that music's hidden swell
Can fade from the memory.

The poet had heard this sweet strain of old
And it made him strangely sad
To think he must die with its joy untold,
He yearned to make men glad.
Long ago he had climbed up the jagged steep
From the valley fresh and green,

To the bold, bleak heights where the poet weeps
With his joy or his woe between;
With his nameless woe, or his waking sleep,
Or his greatening heart between.

For in youth he had dreamed that this rugged
steep
Held a strange light dimly shone;

And the dreamer must climb, though he climb to
weep,
For love of the dream alone.

I know not, indeed, why this thing should be;
Why some to the heights are driven;
Why some ships go down on a treacherous sea,
And some reach a peaceful haven.

But this I know, that the mountain-height,
So darksome and bleak and grim,
Holds a vision dazzling to mortal sight,
And that vision haunted him.

The day-star waned, but the strain played on
Till he could not choose but sing;
The poet low on the cold, gray stone
Lay feebly murmuring.

No moan for the dead filled that dying strain;
No grief for a proud world's scorn;
Just the plaint that his joy would be lost to men,
His dream of heaven born.

Just regret for a glory filtered through
To his heart in fair vision old:
For the purer air and broader view,
For the story all untold.

And oft when the zephyrs sing to me;
Hot tears to my eyelids start;
For I hear in their strange, wild melody,
The throbs of that poet's heart.

A Side Trip in India.

ES the time drew near for us to return home we decided there were two places we must visit before we left India—the Salt Mines and Sargodha the capital of the region newly opened up for farming by the great irrigating ditch. So one morning we rolled up our bedding, packed our lunch basket and took the 9 a. m. train for the Salt Mines. As it was to be an all day journey and several changes—though only thirty miles away as the crow flies—we had written for a reserved through car, to which any party purchasing five tickets is entitled on 24 hours notice by India R. R. regulations. Arrived at the mines we found our application for permission to visit them had not been received and the superintendent said we could visit them in the morning. But after some trouble, more dickering and promises of "backshish" the Assistant superintendent sent a man to show us thro. A supply of fire-works was secured and our party escorted by the usual crowd of curious natives started. We entered by a tunnel into the mountain. In it were standing a number of freight cars loaded with rock salt, some resembling stones of pinkish white, others clear as ice.

Passing these we came to a chamber about 50 ft. in height and we could see we were in the midst of a mountain of solid salt. The walls were salt crystals that sparkled and glistened in the light making it look more like fairy-land than reality. We stopped on a bridge to gaze down into black depths whence we could hear the drip of water and the splash of stones

which were thrown down, but the stream could not be seen. A guide descended a short distance and burned colored lights revealing the sides of the gorge. They led us from one room to another through corridors and up long flights of stairs all hewn out of this mountain of salt.

In one of these rooms, large and cone-shaped, we stopped for a display of fire works. After burning a few colored lights they began to send up hot air balloons each with a lighted torch. The first one rose slowly striking now this side now that until it reached the top where to our surprise, it apparently went thro the ceiling. By this time others were ascending and after veering from one spot to another, all disappeared thro the same dark opening. We then followed the guides up more winding stairs to another large room where we found the balloons still ascending. Returning we walked along a fairly level road until we came to a cave at whose entrance we sat down to watch the last display of fireworks.

Here a dome of crystal salt arched a little lake Stalactites of purest white hung thick from the roof. As the various colored lights played on these and were reflected in the lake it made a picture that we were loath to leave.

When the fireworks had been spent we began to retrace our steps. We enquired if we had seen all "Oh no!" Pointing to another flight of steps "That" leads to another gallery and 'that' to another." For a mile or more the mountain has been mined and to a depth of 500 feet or more. Salt was taken out of these mines before the English occupied the Punjab. It is the

source of supply for all that northwest India, Kashmir, Thibet and Afghanistan. Camels and donkeys carry it far back into the Himalayas. It is a government monopoly and such strict regulations guard it that visitors were not allowed to carry away a small rock as a souvenir. It costs one half a cent to mine it and sells in our bazaars at 2 1-2 and 3 cents a pound. It is bought in the solid and ground up as used.

When we reached the tunnel by which we had entered, we noticed it was cold and raining outside, a dismal contrast to the fairyland we were leaving. The Superintendent kindly placed a trolley at our disposal and we made a flying trip down the mountain side almost to our car. Arrived there we ate lunch and spread our bedding on the five cushioned benches which our car contained and went to sleep. About midnight we reached the station where the Jhelem missionaries were camped and to our surprise they routed us out of bed to eat a good hot dinner they had brought to the station. A sample of missionary hospitality. When we woke in the morning we noticed by the large crops and new villages that we were traveling thru a part of the district lately opened for cultivation. We stopped to see the capital of the district, Sargodha, a city that has sprung up like magic. Six years ago all this was a desert, now a city laid out with broad clean streets and made up of well built houses. We drove out to the new mission house now occupied by two missionary families and rested there during the day, except for one incident. One of our boys starting to bathe his feet, walked bare foot past a bed under which the fam-

ily cat had just brought a dead rat. There was commotion for a while. His feet were bathed in strong disinfectant, the cat killed and the rat taken up with a pair of tongs and burned—why? A dead rat there means PLAGUE. To touch it death. The carpet and bedding were all put out in the hot sun and disinfected. That very day the men of the house were away nursing plague stricken Christians and Miss E. D. Anderson was in camp by their village, nursing them night and day as was also the native pastor. The year before hundreds of people, many cattle and deer of this district had died of Plague. The Hindus of the north had thrown their Plague infected dead into the river, from which this canal is fed, and contaminated the water. Toward evening we visited the new mission church and reading room in the city. About a square away the native building rented by Mont. M. Brown, M. D., a graduate of this college, for a hospital and dispensary and back again to a native house rented by Miss Anderson. Then we drove out of the city to the ground allotted by government for a mission hospital and house for lady missionary. Then up the fine macadamized road thru the English cantonment where fine large houses were each surrounded by compounds set out with trees, palms and gardens. Here and there still larger buildings were pointed out as government offices. The present mission house is in the cantonment. At a short distance a lone bare mountain looms up. On the top of this lives a devotee, whose food and water are daily carried to him by worshippers from the plain below. He is the only human being living on that

mountain. Just beyond this among the new farmers the missionaries had discovered over 300 Christians, for whom no one was caring.

This new land offers unparalleled opportunity for these Christians to advance. Near here are large government stock farms whose managers were trying to get Christians as tenant farmers because they had proved more reliable than Hindu or Mohammedan tenants. Opportunity could be seen everywhere. It is a place where to be living and working for Christ is sublime, "An age on ages telling."

MRS. T. F. CUMMINGS.

Seven Month's Service.

HERE comes a time in the life of a man when he may give way to reminiscence. I have been constrained by the Holcad staff to tell about my experience during the stirring days of the great Civil War. If I sacrifice my modesty it will be upon the altar of a good cause.

It was the summer of 1863 when the army of Lee invaded Pennsylvania. I was making my first experiment in teaching school in the Spring Run Academy, two miles from Dry Run where I was born and reared. The pupils were nearly all from the same neighborhood and were too well acquainted with the lad who was masquerading as a schoolmaster to make the task of government an easy one. The call came for emergency volunteers and I jumped at the chance of honorable conclusion of my school work. It was very far from my thought then to be a school teacher again.

There were ten young men of us who decided to respond to the call and we crossed the mountains to Mt. Union on the P. R. R., where we awaited orders for rendezvous at Harrisburg. We did not wait long and yet the remembrance of the experience there is very distinct. We lodged in a school house and when the benches became a little hard we sought a softer bed in the wide furrows of a ploughed field just at hand. It was the 3d of July 1863, the day of the great battle of Gettysburg the beginning of the end of the assault up on the Union. There was good enough prospect of fighting though our squad was in no great battle. Whatever credit we deserved arises out of this fact and not from our heroic deeds. It was indeed an anxious time for the Union cause. The capital of our state was threatened. The Army of the Potomac was on the march to overtake the foe but its movements were unheralded. The valleys were filled with droves of horses fleeing west for safety from the raids of the enemy. Rumors were flying of battles and defeats, captures and victories and carriers of news from the front were plied with eager questions as they passed through. We knew not what to expect. Chambersburg, our beautiful county seat was burned and communities were terrorized with the prospect of the invasion. It was a great relief when the tide of battle turned and Lee's great army fled across the Potomac.

Our squad was mustered into the cavalry service and for a month we were in camp at Harrisburg. When the company was formed my companions were generous enough to suggest my name for a lieutenant.

But my horsemanship had been neglected in the previous years and when others were displaying their skill with horses I was rather put to shame. My friends suggested that I must join the rest in leaping the pole and though I feared for a broken neck I made the leap successfully and thenceforth my way was open to the coveted place—coveted by others for me more than by myself.

In a few weeks we received our horses and were ordered to Chambersburg, where we were established in a camp of instruction. I have always had in my mind a man of stalwart proportions when a cavalryman is named. If this ideal is correct, what a sham I must have been! I never think of it without a sense of the ridiculous incongruity of it all. And yet when we got to camp I found my superior officers quite as ignorant as myself and so I invested in a book on Cavalry Tactics and began to study it and practice with the boys.

Once more a kind Providence came to my relief. An officer came to our regiment seeking some persons for the signal service. To this I was detailed and placed in a camp of instruction of a different sort. This work was soon mastered and I was placed in charge of a station on a mountain top, four men under me. The aim was to form a line from Gen. Couch's headquarters at Hagerstown, Md., to Martinsburg, Va. or Harpers Ferry, so as to keep the commander in that division informed of any movements of the rebels in the Shenandoah Valley. The line that was longest maintained was from Hagerstown to Fairview on the mountain top, thence to Martinsburg, thence to Maryland Heights above

Harpers Ferry. We were at Fairview on the mountain top and our business was to keep Hagerstown and Martinsburg constantly in sight. Two telescopes were fixed on forked sticks so as to look into the stations named and they in turn kept their eye fixed constantly on Fairview, on the lookout for signals. The four boys had turns of three hours, day and night. Sometimes the line would be broken and signals would awaken no response. Once when it was broken for several days together I had the temerity to write to headquarters deplored the situation and setting forth our patriotic duty, but I received only this message from the jaunty Captain in charge. "Mind your own business. I am running this department." He had got into the social life of Hagerstown and was having a good time and there was little apprehension of danger from the Shenandoah Valley after Lee's defeat and as he took it easy I took it easy thenceforth also.

The signals were made with flags on the end of a pole by day and swinging lamps by night. There were five motions numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and letters were formed by combinations of these, such as 23, 234, 1234, each word being completed by the forward movement which was 5 and each message being completed by three elevens and a five. When everything was complete and everybody doing their duty, Hagerstown was in communication with the outposts of the department and the service was of some value. But when the Captain was a ladies' man and the connections neglected we might as well have been elsewhere.

Two of our mountain post were college graduates of old Jefferson college like myself and are now ministers of the Presbyterian church—Rev. Jno. M. Linn and Rev. L. L. Haughaworth. Another was a Methodist, who also became a minister at the close of the war. Another was an Irishman of picturesque character, fond of a fight, brave and generally sensible and on a rare occasion drunk. I usually took him with me when there was any ticklish business in prospect. Another was a pleasant fellow but would take liberties with the truth. When he was transferred to another post I gave him a little fatherly advice to this effect—that we never believed anything he told us unless we knew it to be true from other sources, that he was going to a new place and should turn over a new leaf. He received the advice happily and went away on good terms with us all and I have never heard of him since.

We were mustered out at the end of the period of enlistment, January 1864 and I went to the Seminary and completed the year's work after the session ended under the instruction of Dr. Gracey of Pittsburg.

I am sorry that I have no more thrilling experience to record and yet if it had been more thrilling I might not be here to record it. I have at least filled out the number of pages I promised to the persistent editor and trust my friends will cast over the hasty sketch the mantle of their charity under which I have taken refuge many times before. R. G. FERGUSON.

Remove hard tasks, and where would valor be?—Ex.

All For Fun.

"**H**ELLO, John! You're just the man I want to see," said Charles Wallace as he entered the club house early and found John Mills there alone.

"Well, I'm your man," replied John as he threw down a magazine.

"It's like this," began Charles, "You see Lee Tracy and I were high school chums, and two girls of our class who are attending Watson Seminary, have rather unexpectedly accepted for tomorrow a standing invitation of ours to come over for a ball game this season. Now, we're in an awkward situation for we already have engagements with Ora and Blanche. I thought perhaps we might persuade you and 'Tad' to relieve us of a part of this over supply. It's just along your line to help the ladies have a good time and I know they would enjoy your company. Besides, they're mighty fine girls. You'll do it for me, wont you?"

John drew himself up and unconsciously cast a quick glance into the mirror. "Well I'll make a mighty poor substitute for a popular lad like yourself but if the ladies don't object I wont."

"Allright. Thank you, old boy. You'll see 'Tad' wont you? Remember to call at the hotel promptly at two thirty tomorrow. Lee and I will be there and we will have the four girls ready to start."

Next morning John and "Tad" both reassured Charles of their willingness to accompany the strange girls to the game; so with a care free mind Charles cut classes in order to welcome the guests. At about

eleven o'clock a handsome carriage drawn by two shining black horses drew up in front of the hotel. Two tall, well dressed ladies alighted, were met by the young host and escorted into the parlor.

Promptly at two thirty John Mills and Harry Blose, otherwise known as "Tad" presented themselves at the hotel and were immediately joined by Charles, Lee, Ora, Blanche, and the two strangers. Charles, taking the initiative, introduced Miss Reed and Miss Brown. Tad and John, immaculate in dress and jubilant in spirits, bowed in turn and soon began some light talk with the girls. After a few minutes, the four girls went for their hats and coats leaving the boys in a group in the parlor.

"Well, they're all right aren't they?" said Lee when they were alone.

"Yes, guess they are," said John, but aren't they whoppers? Let's see, Miss Reed is mine isn't she? Why, she makes me feel like a little boy, but if she can stand it I guess I can."

"My, what a walk Miss Brown has," remarked Lee to himself. "How's your nerve old boy?" he said aloud, but just then the ladies returned looking bewitching in hats, coats and veils.

It was a merry crowd that took places in the grand stand just back of the plate that afternoon. The day was fine and the game promised to be a good one. As the teams took their places on the field and began to practice, Miss Reed surprised even the fun loving John by clapping her hands together expectantly in regular boy fashion. "Oh, excuse me," she said apologetically, "it is so seldom that we see such a spectacle that it fairly carries me away.

They looked around in time to catch Miss Brown's remark at first sight of the team. "Gee," she was saying, "did you see that hot liner that went out to short? He picked it up nicely. Can your fellows hit?"

"Why, Miss Brown, it strikes me you know quite a bit about baseball teams for a Seminary girl don't you?" said Lee half surprised and half disappointed. "Oh—well—why—, we see very little of it and its quite a treat to look up records and read sporting news." replied Miss Brown in some confusion.

Just then the first man up took his place at the bat and the game began. "Well, Spud"—, began Miss Brown, "You see, Mr. Tracy, we give each other ridiculous names at Watson. Oh, what was I saying?—my dear, we shall have to be loyal to Fremont today or Lee and Charles will give us no dinner." Lee looked at Charles with a knowing wink and was discovered by John who was then more mystified than ever.

"Miss Brown," called Ora as the second opponent took his place at the bat, "that man with the 'F' on his jersey who stands out at the left is our base ball star, so watch him." "Where? Show me," put in Miss Reed as she followed the direction in which the others were looking.

"Well, I'm bumped if I ever saw such a lively pair," whispered John to Lee when he had an opportunity. "Decidedly mannish, it strikes me," put in Tad. "I've just been wondering what their recreation is over at Watson," he went on with a quick glance in the direction of the girls.

Just then the hero under inspection caught a long fly and brought forth the applause of the onlookers. A double play put the side out and both Miss Brown and Miss Reed seemed unable to check their enthusiasm. The former actually stood up and, with an ill concealed effort, suppressed an inclination to shout. Ora and Blanche suddenly lost interest in the game and looked smilingly at each other.

At times during the game there was opportunity for the strangers to meet some of the Fremont students. "See that young lady in brown coming towards us?" inquired Lee. "Want to meet her? Miss Glenn I want to introduce Miss Brown and Miss Reed of Watson Seminary." Miss Brown fumbled awkwardly at her large hat. "My isn't it windy here?" she remarked. "Windy?" said Miss Glenn, "I hadn't noticed it."

"What's the name of that man on the rubber for Fremont—that is to say, the pitcher—isn't that what you call the one who throws the balls?" asked Miss Brown, while Tad and John cast wondering glances at each other.

"That's Williams," answered Lee.

"He is a very good pitcher, too."

"Yes, he seems to have lots of speed and a good curve."

"Well, I wouldn't be surprised to hear you say you've played base ball, Miss Brown," said John. "You can surely beat any of our Fremont girls so far as knowledge of it goes. Some of them scarcely know what an inning is."

As the game progressed, it seemed evident that Fremont would win and as each good play was made, the two Watson girls

apparently tried to show their loyalty to the winners. When at last the game was over with a score of eight to two, and the crowd started home the strangers presented a sadly disheveled appearance with hats awry and hair streaming. John and Tad escorted them to the hotel while Charles and Lee came just behind with Ora and Blanche.

"Well, I turn them over to you," said John as he and Lee left the hotel and caught up to the other four. "I wonder if all the Watson girls are like that. But I enjoyed it—I'm not sorry."

"Well, what do you think of them anyway?" inquired Charles.

"They're fine, lively girls. They certainly do enjoy base ball more than any girls I ever saw," said John.

"They remind me of my Tom boy sister," remarked Tad.

When John and Tad came to dinner at the club shortly afterwards, the discussion as to plays and players was very excited and they didn't notice immediately two strange faces opposite them. The two men, Mr. Stanley and Mr. Murphy, were introduced and conversation went on as before. Presently John turned to Tad and in a low tone said, "Tell me where I have seen that man Murphy." "Well, I have been wondering the same thing about the other one," replied Tad.

"Did you take in the game this afternoon, Mr. Murphy," someone asked. "Yes and enjoyed it very much," replied Mr. Murphy with a glance at his friend.

Tad scrutinized the speakers face closely, saying to himself, "Where have I heard that voice?"

Mr. Stauley, who had thus far remained silent, now asked John what he thought of the Watson girls.

"Do you men know them?" returned John too much surprised to answer the question.

"As well as we know ourselves," replied Mr. Stanley, with a futile attempt to suppress his amusement.

John suddenly choked and seemed wonderfully embarrassed for some reason while Tad seemed to be hunting for something under the table. After a few minutes John took a quick glance around the board and seeing a smile on every face, said, "Did you fellows ever attend Watson Seminary?"

"Why, I believe we did spend a day there recently," both answered and all joined in the laugh.

"Well, the joke is on us," said Tad as he pushed John through the door ahead of him and hurried out to get away from the boys.

N. M.

A Track-Meet at Westminster.

AS SEEN BY SKINNY DOOLEY.

WOT, Mugsey, aint youse never saw no track-meet? Say, where youse been all yer life? In der tall timber? My, aint youse de jay dough? Youse'd better do de 'Oh, me Grandmudder's Dead' stunt wid yer boss, an blow yersel fer two bits an' get next. Dey sure are de limit."

I wuz in dat jay boig uv Noo Wilmington wen I 'erd dat dere wuz someting

doin at de athletic field, so I hikes myself up dere, passes up two bits, an de show is on. De goiles an Johnnies wuz tunin' dere whistles de purtiest ever, an' I gives myself de glad han' ter find someting doin' in de real ting line

Nuthin' seemed ter be up so I greased me peepers, an' rite under me nose wuz a guy wot looked like he had helped hisself out uv a Turkish bath in a hurry and didn't git time ter change his bath robe fer someting more "alley mode."

"Hully gee," sez I ter a feller nex' ter me. "Wot is de game? Put me nex'. Tell little Willie de news, anyt'ing doin'? Did I pass in me two bits widout a peep ter see de latest style uv bat'robes?

De guy sed, "Pardon me!"

"Git wise, git wise," sez I. "Wot d'youse take me fer a cupid? I didn't arsk youse ter lend me yer Merry Widder dicer, or if youse wore a rat, so don't trow no fit, Put me nex' ter wat's doin'. Why are dese dreams in bat'robes runnin' loose? Do dey tink dey're decoratin' de landscape?"

De guy said dat it wuz a track-meet, dat every year some guys frum anudder Greek and Latin joint came up an' de two gangs got busy chasin' each udder round de track ter see who'd get ovei de line first an' get silver cup.

Pretty soon de whistle blows an' two uv de victims trew off deir bat'robes an' made fer a mark on de track. "Hully gee!" sez I, "where do dey tink dey're goin'? Swimmin'? Say, dey wouldn't last two minutes if a fly cop'd see 'em."

De guy said dat it wuz deir runnin' costumes an' I sez: "Say, did youse tink dat I t'ot' dtwuz deir autymobubble coats?

O, if deir mudders'd see 'em now! Aint dey dreams, dough? Say, wot dey down ou deir mits ter? Lookin' fer de rest uv deir clothes? Wouldn't dey have ter get busy, dough; dey'd have so much to ter find!"

De main squeeze got busy an' set de ball a rollin', an' mebby dem fellers didn't beat dat track fer fair! Talk about buttin de high places! Well, dey didn't take time ter but dem. Dey sure did put greased lightnin' out uv business. But comin' down de home stretch de Westminister guy got ter showin' up an' I yells, "Aw! git a hump on youse. Wot d'youse tink dis is anyhow, a loidy's walkin' race? Why, we'll send for a Morris chair so youse can take a rest in de middle of de track."

But his knees got an awful attack of de wobbles an' he comes down de rest uv de stretch doin' a party zigzag, like he'd bin helpin' ter make Milwaukee famous. De nex' guy runs back ter meet him an' shook de dust off his feet some lively a chasin' dat udder fellow. He was game clear thru, dough, if he couldn't make good, an' he wheezed up de home stretch like a locomotive on a two by four railroad over time.

But de nex' feller, first cousin to a yaller telegraph pole, wid a face wot'd make Dnll Cares look like Sunny Jims. (Say, youse'd ought ter have seen him, Mugsey.) He coitenly could go some. He did a slide act along dat track dat made me dizzy wid joy, an' haf way round dat track he passed de udder fellow so fast dat he made him look like he was standin' still.

Wuz he runnin'? Say, he honkonked down dat track like a 1908 model wid de high speed on. He sure never would have stopped runnin' if de nex' guy hadn't been in de road.

De hul gang went clean dippy an' rapped deir paddies togedder an' yelled somet'ing fierce. De bloke nex' ter me loosened up an' handed de guy next ter him a few over de coco wid his lid. Yer little Willie piped, Wot's de matter wid 'Handsome'? Ain't he de lulu dough?" Aw, de gang spread deirse'ves an' handed him a bunch uv "rah, rahs," dat came from de ground up.

De last one did his little skit right purty like de nice little t'ing he wuz, an' came over de rope wid de udder feller hitting de trail about twenty yards behint.

De stars overcome wid modesty on account uv de honor and deir costumes, which was chilly, so ter speak, made demselves scarce in double quick time. Wen de bugs left me head, I found dat me croaker wuz as hoarse as an old steamboat whistle bent in de middle, an dat I had been doin' a some lively clog on me dicer. Dat quieted me some, jes wot youse could notice, an I did de awrevoir stunt in a hustle.

Did I get me money's wort', an was it the real ting? Why, sure. De nex' time, Mugsey, dat de peaceful quiet uv de city gits de best uv youse, beat it out ter a track meet an de strenuous life dere will be better medicine fer youse dan all de pink pills and quack dopes in de business.

I'm talkin', me Skinney Dooley. See?
E. R '08.

The Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association.

TO the lover of amateur athletics, the fact that professionalism is being eliminated in the colleges of Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia, affords a feeling of real joy. And as we look around us and see the glory and respect of the amateur slowly gaining the ascendancy and all colleges working toward the same end there is cause for encouragement.

The vital principle of all college athletics has always been thoroughly understood. It has also, been long recognized that professionalism strikes at the very heart of this principle. Notwithstanding the considerations, for a long time college authorities winked at methods which could not, by any means, have lived under the bright light of rigid inspections. Athletic teams continued to be made up of those husky fellows who were chosen before a trial had been given, solely on account of their "muscle" and past record,—men who, in too many cases, "knew little Latin and less Greek." Those bona fide students of mediocre ability in an athletic way were compelled to stand in the rear, without ever having had a fair trial, and thus lost their chance of getting a "sound mind in a sound body," through the medium of college athletics conducted in a manner as near as possible to the ideal.

We might here tell how a change manifested itself, how a thought or desire grew into plans and actions, or we might speak of difficulties met and overcome when the first steps were taken, of fiery meetings

and warm arguments, but it is enough to say at this time that thousands frown upon professionalism in college athletics and sincerely wish that the amateur may be put upon that exalted position which he so well merits.

More than two years ago representatives from Grove City, Allegheny, Geneva and Westminster colleges met to formulate some plans whose aim was to be the final disqualification for service of certain methods then to prevalent in and injurious to our college sports. Deffnite steps were taken and the Western Pennsylvania Athletic Association was formed of the four named colleges. Since that time Carnegie Technical school has been admitted and W. & J., W. U. P. and U. of W. Va. have each had their representatives at the late meetings and showed a desire to be officially admitted to the league. It might be here mentioned that owing to the satisfactory relations existing between the original four and the past year or more of very successful athletics, that we might retire and await the acceptance of our terms by those who were formerly wont to regard us as "second raters" and would not be with us. But as "mud-slinging" has ceased we will be silent, and with much satisfaction note and call attention of the reader to the fact that at this writing, W. & J. has thru Prof. Ford agreed to become a member of the association. U. of W. Va. will soon become a member. When such is the case there is nothing for "Old W. U. P." to do but adjust her training table rules and follow suit.

But some one asks, "What is the Asso-

THE HOLCAB

ciation, relative to its rules, its effects on college and individual, its fruits?" "What is it going to do and what has it done?" I shall give its object word for word as was adopted.

Its object shall be the regulation and supervision of college athletics throughout Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia in order that the athletic activities in the colleges and universities of this territory may be maintained on an ethical plane in keeping with the dignity and high purpose of education.

An annual meeting is held on Tuesday following the second Monday in December, the place such as is fixed by the Executive Committee.

The colleges of the Association are governed by seven eligibility rules, four of which shall be given as adopted.

1. No student shall represent a College or university in any inter-collegiate game or contest who is not taking a full schedule of work as prescribed by the catalogue of the institution.

4. No student shall represent a college in any intercollegiate contest who has participated in intercollegiate games for four years.

5. No student who has been registered as a member of any other college shall participate in any intercollegiate game or contest until he shall have been a student at the institution which he represents at least one year.

7. Candidates for positions on athletic teams shall be required to fill out cards, which shall be placed on file giving a full statement of previous athletic record.

Rules 2 and 3 takes from all inter-collegiate contests any man who receives or is receiving any sum of money, financial concession, or emolument, directly or indirectly, in compensation for his services.

Rule 6 requires an attendance for two thirds of a year at an institution in order that part may be taken in the next year's inter-collegiate contest.

From observation it can be said that the standard of scholarship among athletes has been raised since the adoption of the rules. No man can play under an assumed name. Pre-season organized training during the summer vacation—the time for rest is a thing of the past. Colleges learn to have a more whole regard for each other and cease to be the hotbeds for duplicity and rascality which crops out more fully in the larger after life as was spoken by a certain college authority.

Upon the whole it gives to the entire student body a chance to win laurels. It can safely be said that during the past year a larger percentage of the students of Westminster college has gone out on the athletic field than ever before. More than forty candidates for the baseball team was a thing unheard of before the spring of 1908.

H, '09.

Ghosts That I Have Met.

II.

Jalmost hesitate to speak of this class of ghosts. You may get the shivers in reading about them.

They have no souls. Just think! A ghost with a body, but no soul! I'd rather meet the darkest night, in Shaky Hollow or out of it, the ghost that had a soul, tho' no body, than one of this kind.

Dante taught me how to recognize these. Down in the eleventh circle he met Alberigo's soul. Poor Alberigo was frozen in. He could see out thro' the icy covering but he could not shed a tear. He appealed to Dante to remove the congealment so that he could cry. Dante could not believe it was Alberigo's soul for he had left him alive on the earth. But Dante was told it was only Alberigo's body that was on the earth, eating, drinking, sleeping.

Such was my clue. By following it I soon came to recognize soulless ghosts. This was how. I was teaching, I called upon A. to read some sections of . . . well, no matter, A. had not gone far till I interrupted him by calling on B. to continue the reading. B. did not respond. I looked up, thinking that I had, perhaps, called on one who was not present. But no, B. was there. He seemed dazed. Then he asked where I wanted him to read. Then the situation dawned on me. I had met a ghost—a soulless ghost. B's body was there, but his soul, well, I could not say where it had been. It made me shudder to think I had had a body before me occupying a chair, its hands holding the book, with the soul of that body absent.

Gentle reader, I have often tried to keep this ghostly ghost out of my classroom. I have not always succeeded.

May, 1908
The Greek Room.

J. D. B.

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For six years or more, each Senior class has held its Ivy Oration and has planted its vine. Orator after orator has clothed in his choicest words the sentiments that lie back of this bit of commencement ceremony. Some one has said, "There is always a clinging to the land of one's birth." 'Tis a like feeling in the heart of the student towards the college of his intellectual birth, which he must now leave, that arouses in him the desire to leave behind some expression of his respect and affection for his Alma Mater. And so, he plants an ivy vine that may cling lovingly to and ornament the walls of the college; that it may twine its leaves and branches among the leaves and branches of

vines planted by the classes gone before and of those still to come, in commemoration of the hallowed associations of the friendships of college days. As clings the ivy to the bricks in the wall, so clings his heart to Old Westminster.

But where are these vines of which we speak? Scarcely a leaf can be found. All have failed to grow. Why, we cannot say. Perhaps, they were not the right kind of vines; perhaps they had been improperly planted; or, perhaps, not sufficient care has been taken of them. Whatever may be the reason, shall we not urge the class of 1908 to take such precautions as will insure the growth of the vine which they will plant at this commencement season?

We are glad to note the introduction by Physical Director Mileham of a system of work for the development

The Handicap Meet. The purpose of the handicap

meet is to find out just what ability the contestants may have, and to arouse a greater interest among the entire student body in this kind of sport. We feel that this branch of athletics is as important as any and that it ought to have our encouragement and support. For the past few years Westminster, despite a lack of proper interest and encouragement, has stood well up among other colleges of its class in field athletics. Surely, we want to leave no means untried to keep up the standard which our predecessors have set for us.

Before the next catalogue goes to the printer THE HOLCAD desires to urge upon the faculty the importance of publishing in it the schedule of

The Schedule class recitations for next year.

The inconvenience and confusion of getting out the schedule at the beginning of each semester has become well nigh intolerable. We are aware that the frequent changes made in the curriculum during the past three or four years have rendered it inadvisable heretofore to adopt the plan we are advocating, but we understand that the courses of study have reached a condition of comparative stability and so presume that this objection no longer exists.

The plan proposed would be of advantage both to the faculty and to the students both old and new. Most of the students come from high schools and academies of

different grades. The length of time required for graduation in these schools varies from two to four years. Some offer courses in Greek, Trigonometry, German and French, while others do not include any of these in their curriculum. It can easily be seen, therefore, that very few will be regular in their studies. One may have some work to make up while another may have had more than the work required for entrance.

Now, if a student were reasonably sure that the schedule would not be changed, he could plan his work in advance for his entire college course. He would be able to take each required study at some time during the four years and also elect what he wanted in his Junior and Senior years. For example, if a Sophomore needed to take Sophomore chemistry and Freshman trigonometry and there should be a conflict he might plan to take the chemistry first and the trigonometry the following year. But suppose that the next year's schedule were to be changed so that Junior Physics and trigonometry should conflict. He would have to give up one or the other. Such a conflict would be especially inconvenient where one study is the prerequisite of the other, as is the case with trigonometry and physics. The result of the present method or lack of method is that the student takes such required studies as he can get and fill in with electives, giving little concern as to whether or not they are what will do him the most good.

Not only would the proposed plan prevent the confusion so prevalent during the first eight or ten days of each semester but it would aid in securing prompt enrollment

and registration. Everyone would already have made up his mind just exactly what he wanted to do and could quietly fill out his registration card, buy his books and get to work. The old student would have no occasion for taking a vacation while the final schedule was being made out, and the new student would be saved much of the worry and discouragement which so often accompanies his entrance into a new school. In addition to this, it would save the college the chagrin of hearing that someone had come to the school and, after finding that he would be unable to get the studies he wanted, had gone away and told his friends that the college "is no good." Finally, we would cite the faculty to the catalogues of all the larger colleges. If these with their hundreds of courses can publish a permanent schedule, why can not Westminster?

Plan to Provide an Athletic Fund.

Heretofore, managers of the various teams have found it difficult to raise the money necessary to defray expenses, and it is believed that this will be the case until different arrangements have been made.

A movement is on foot which, if carried through, will, it is thought by many, relieve the managers of a great deal of worry and care, and in the end will do away with that financial embarrassment with which the athletic association has so long battled. The idea is to have each student (boy or girl) pay to the college the sum of five dollars each semester—such amount to be paid

to the Registrar with the regular tuition. At first thought this may seem like an overcharge but upon close examination we find that there are many of our students who contribute more than that each year by the present system. Of course there may be some who do not pay nearly so much. But why should they not? Is not the athletic department one of the most important branches of the school?

It could be so arranged that this sum from every student would be sufficient to include the Lecture Course. Thus each student, upon paying his or her tuition, would be given a card entitling him or her to any event on the athletic field and every entertainment on the Lecture Course. In this way the different managers and the Lecture Course Committee would know at the beginning of each year, how much money they had to spend and could arrange their schedules accordingly.

Then again it would give many students a chance to help along these lines who are not now doing so, and would lessen the expense of many of the young men who do support these branches of the school. In other words an equilibrium would be established.

Some people say that they do not want to support or cannot afford to help support athletics, yet it must be remembered that the school has no greater means of advertisement and it is just as truly a department of the school as any other branch of work. Other good schools have adopted this method and have been successful in it and why should not Westminster? Especially when she is progressing along every other line.



S. MARTIN JAMISON
MANAGER BASEBALL TEAM, 1908.



FRANK E. STURGEON
CAPTAIN BASEBALL TEAM, 1908.

MIKRAI.

Mabel H. "Is that a good dictionary?"

Marion Forsythe. "Yes, it's Webster's Refined."

Grace Martin (in English.) "The people of the 17th century were very artificial."

Miss C. (admiring the new diamond.) "Isn't it the dearest thing?"

Miss Moorehouss. "No, not quite."

"All history repeats itself,
A proverb claims, I've heard,
But when in class I'm called upon
Mine never says a word."—Anon.

"Dude." "I'm not afraid of any kind of bugs but snakes."

Mary A. "I go (Igo) a fishing.

A Senior says that after trying for two years to photograph his girl upon his heart, all he got from her at the end was a negative.

Mabel Henderson (translating Greek.) "He fell from the third story down"

McBane has certainly verified Pope's saying:

"Behold, if fortune or a mistress frowns,
Some plunge in business, others shave
their crown."

Ethel Watt. "I think there is some-

thing good about a boy who likes music."

Ethel, (a little later.) "John likes music."

ISN'T IT FUNNY?—That Gertrude Newlin and John Young were both afflicted with measles at the same time, and both reappeared the same day.

That Andrew took Betty to the recital Friday evening

That Dr. Howard has engaged two houses—a High Street house and a Morehouse.

That Uncle Sam doesn't import more cats considering the number of rats overrunning the country recently.

To see Prof. McElree and Prof. Shaffer both trying to sit in a seat large enough for only one.

That Clarkie wears Richard's old cap.

That such a bright student as Olive Brigham should persist in using a John.

That the ocean comes so near the shore

That Clemy is so anxious to get Dude's picture.

That women are not arrested for sticking hat-pins into "Merry Widow."

That more student's don't subscribe for THE HOLCAD.

Miss Newlin to Dr. Howard. "Dr., will you please give again the psychological characteristics of bacteria."

"Was Rome founded by Romeo?" inquired a pupil of the teacher.

"No, my son," replied the wise man, "it was Juliet who was found-dead by Romeo."—Ex.

LOCALS.

They stood without the Hillside door,
And tried to tell their love:
In vain they walk'd the moonlit floor,
And watched the stars above,
Without a loving word express'd,
With neither kiss nor hugs,
They flew away to seek their rest,
Two peaceful little bugs.

On Saturday evening, May 2, Dr. Edward A. Steiner, Iowa College, Grinnell, Iowa, delivered a most interesting lecture in the Second U. P. Church. His subject was, "On the Trail of the Immigrant." Dr. Steiner is a native of Austria, and is thus naturally interested in the foreigner. He is considered the greatest authority in America on the immigration problem.

A faculty recital of the Oratorical Department was given in the college chapel, Friday evening, May 8. Miss Elizabeth Randall, who is head of the department, was ably assisted by Miss Jean Fowler, of Beaver. Miss Adelle Margaret Fl owing and Prof. Moog, assisted at the piano. The recital was the first of the kind that has been given and was highly enjoyed by all.

The evangelistic meetings which were conducted here for two weeks by the Rev. Dr. W. W. Orr, of Charlotte, N. C., came to a close on Wednesday evening, May 6th. The afternoon meetings were held in the Presbyterian church and the evening services in the First U. P. Church. The greatest interest was manifested throughout all the meetings, the churches being crowd-

ed on almost every occasion. As a result 295 persons made public profession of their faith in Christ, some for the first time and others renewing the confession they had once made. While in New Wilmington, Dr. Orr made many friends who will not soon forget him and who will follow him with their prayers as he goes from place to place telling the Gospel story.

Commencement Week.

SABBATH, JUNE 7th.

11:00 a. m.—Sermon to Christian Associations.

8:00 p. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon.

MONDAY, JUNE 8th.

8:00 p. m.—Class Night Exercises.

TUESDAY, JUNE 9th.

11:00 a. m.—Musical Concert.

1:30 p. m.—Junior Concert.

3:30 to 5:00 p. m.—Art Exhibit.

6:30 p. m.—Ivy Oration.

8:00 p. m.—Annual Concert.

10:00 p. m.—Peace Powwow.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10th.

10:00 a. m.—Reunion of Literary Societies.

1:00 p. m.—Alumni Dinner, and Reunion Exercises of Class of 1893.

8:00 p. m.—Graduation Recital, College of Music.

9:00 p. m.—President's Reception.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11th.

10:00 a. m.—Reunion of Christian Associations.

11:00 a. m.—Ensemble Concert.

2:00 p. m.—Commencement Exercises.

Address by the Rev. Samuel Parkes Cadman, D. D., New York City.

8:00 p. m.—Annual Contest of Adelphic and Philomath Literary Societies.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12th.

9:00 a. m.—College Entrance Examinations.

The class of '09 held a picnic at the home of Paul Simison in Volant, on Monday, April 27. Two hay-wagons hauled the happy crowd which was chaperoned by Miss Morehouse and Prof. Neighbours. Rowing on the Neshannock, was one of the principal features of the day's enjoyment.

Miss Mary J. Campbell, a returned missionary from India, addressed the students recently in chapel. She gave a most inspiring and helpful address, and also at the union service of the churches of the town in the First U. P. Church, Sabbath evening, May 10th.

An opportunity was given the students and towns-people to hear the famous evangelist, "Billy" Sunday, on the evening of May 13th, when a special train was run to Sharon for this purpose. Seats were reserved for the crowd in the Tabernacle. A large crowd took advantage of the excursion, and were not disappointed in the meeting. "Billy's" furious energy and plain talking were all that was claimed for them. Five thousand people attended the service.

The preliminary Oratorical Contest was held in the chapel on Tuesday evening, April 21st. The Adelphic society was represented by E. V. Clements, '09, C. C. Hartford, '09, and C. W. McNary, '10, and the Philomath by J. T. Brown, '08, and J. R. Mercer, '08. First place was awarded to Mr. McNary, who spoke on "The Mission of the Forerunner;" second place to Mr. Mercer.

The Tennis Association elected as officers for the ensuing year: R. M. Russell, Jr., president; A. T. Park, vice president; W. L. Lorimer, secretary-treasurer.

The engagement of W. G. Felmetli, '08, and Miss Beulah Wilson, of Washington, Pa., has been announced.

The Senior class gave a "kid" party in Philo Hall recently. They threw aside the dignity of caps and gowns and wore the costumes of children. Child games were played and bread and milk was served as refreshments.

The classes in German and French are starting a novel practice. These classes meet on certain evenings weekly and carry on conversation and make speeches in these languages.

The student body was recently given a pleasant surprise by the announcement that C. E. McMahon, the genial coach of last year's championship football team, would be with us again next fall. Several Western Pennsylvania colleges were after him but Westminster was successful in again securing his services. Coach McMahon will have a team of veterans, with which to work, instead of the raw material of previous years, and should develop a team that will again carry off the championship. Of last year's team, Hankey, Sturgeon, Clements, Heinrich and Vance will remain for the line, and Everhart, Houston, Park and Walker will again be out for the backfield positions. McNary, McKay, Graham Warren and Kennedy of

last year's reserves will be on hand to fight it out for the vacant places. Manager Long has about completed his schedule, which includes games with W. V. U. and W. & J.

The wretched weather of the past few weeks, has worked havoc with the spring athletics, causing the canceling of three baseball games, and putting a damper on the track work. It is to be hoped that "Old Sol" will be kinder the rest of the season, and allow active preparation for the important contest yet to come. Two field meets are arranged, the first with Geneva, on May 16, and the second with the colleges comprising the Intercollegiate Association at Conneaut Lake, June 6. Some

strenuous work will have to be done for the latter, if Westminster hopes to regain her lost laurels. Grove City, Allegheny, Geneva, Carnegie Tech. and Westminster, all expect to enter teams, and if the weather permits, there should be some new records established for Western Pennsylvania.

On Tuesday, April 21st, the first of the weekly handicap races was conducted. Physical Director Mileham expects every week to have handicap championships of the college. Following is a list of the events run and the results:

100-yd dash.—Russell, 1st; W. Clark, 2nd; Alter, 3d. Time 11 seconds.

High Jump.—Russell, 1st; R. Brown, 2nd; Elliott, 3d. Height 4 feet. 6 inches.

440-yard dash.—Moore, 1st; R. Brown, 2nd; Fulkman, 3rd. Time, 60 seconds.

A L U M N I

Some Alumni Figures.

The influence of a college upon the world is exerted mainly thru its alumni. The more numerous and influential the alumni of a college are, the more influence will the college have in the world. It is only when we consider the number of Westminster alumni and their vocations, that we come to realize what a powerful force for right and truth they exert upon the world.

Up to the present time 1558 graduates have gone out from the halls of old Westminster. These can be found in every land and clime and in every profession and

business. They are not only spread broadcast thruout our own land, but can be found in the remotest parts of India, China or Africa, where they are making noble sacrifices for the cause of the Master. An exceptionally large proportion are in the ministry, medicine, and the law. But, wherever they are found or whatever may be their vocations, they are ever exponents of the worthiest and best in human life.

The first class to graduate from Westminster was in 1854, two years after the foundation of the college. It consisted of but one member, Rev. William P. Shaw. The next year there were no graduates but in 1856 there were five.

In 1857 only five years after the establishment of the college, there were twenty-one graduates. From that time on until the Civil War the graduating class continued to increase, which shows that the college was prosperous and successful from the very beginning. During the dark period of the Civil War the graduating classes were not as large as usual. Many of the graduates of this period could be found on Southern battlefields, fighting for their principles and their country, and some of them sacrificed their lives on the nation's altar.

After the Civil War the classes continued to grow larger and in 1871 there were forty-seven graduates. This class held the honor of being the largest class ever graduated until 1902. In that year there were fifty-five graduates and this number has never been surpassed. There have been other large classes approaching these in size. The class of '95 contained forty-six members and the classes of '91, '00, and '01 each contained forty-five graduates.

The average number of graduates to the class since the college was founded is 29.4. During the last decade the class average was 40, and for the previous ten years it was 30.5. The high average number of graduates to the year shows that Westminster has always been in a prosperous condition, and its steady growth and progress is shown by the increasing size of its graduating classes.

This large and increasing number of loyal alumni augers well for the future of Westminster. As each year passes and the number of Westminster graduates be-

comes larger and larger, the sphere of influence of the college is broadened and it becomes a more and more important factor in the affairs of the world. And, as the Alumni increases, may also increase and widen a true Westminster spirit, one in keeping with the high ideals for which she has always stood.

Judge J. A. Van Orsdell, Class of '85.

Among Westminster graduates who have won success in political life, there are probably none more prominent than the Hon. J. A. Van Orsdell, of Wyoming, who is a member of the United States Superior Court. Judge Van Orsdell is still a comparatively young man, having been born in 1850 at New Bedford, Pa. After having received his preparatory education at Grove City Academy, he entered Westminster College, from which he graduated in 1885. After his graduation he studied law in New Castle for a time and then he moved to Nebraska, where he engaged in business. He also continued the study of law while in the West and in 1890 he was admitted to the bar. He located in Cheyenne, Wyoming, and there built up a large and successful practice. Later he became District Attorney of Laramie Co., Wyoming, and served as a member of the Wyoming House of Representatives. During this time his legal ability had won him such fame that he was appointed chairman of the commission chosen by the governor to revise and codify the laws of Wyoming. In 1895, but five years after his admittance to the bar he was elected Attorney General of his

state and he served in this capacity with great honor until 1905. In that year he became an associate justice of the supreme Court of Wyoming. His brilliant record on the bench brought him still greater honors and last year he was appointed a member of the Superior Court by President Roosevelt. As Judge Van Orsdell is still in the prime of life, the future may hold still greater honors for him, and we shall watch his career with much interest.

ALUMNI NOTES.

'89. Judge William E. Porter, of New Castle visited his parents here a few days recently.

'02. J. Vance McKelvey, who is taking a post graduate course at Cornell in mathematics and physics has won a fellowship amounting to \$500. Last year Mr. McKelvey won a scholarship worth \$300.

'04. Prof. Benjamin G. Graham, who is teaching in the McKeesport High School spent his vacation here.

'03. The class of '03 will hold a reunion here on June 10th. Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Russell and Dr. and Mrs. R. G. Ferguson will be special honor guests.

'77. Rev. S. W. Gilkey, D. D., has resigned the pastorate of the First United Presbyterian church of Mercer, where he has been located many years.

'71. Rev. Dr. E. P. Dunlap, of the

Presbyterian Mission in Siam, has arrived in this country and will remain in New Wilmington for some time.

Among college visitors during the past month were the following: Auley McAuley '06, R. F. Grier, '01, Harry McAuley, '07, J. G. Nevin, '04, W. P. McCormick, '05, Miss Ethel Finney, '06 and Miss Anna Houston, '02.

'00. Rev. A. H. Baldinger, who has been stationed at Spokane, Washington, has accepted a call to Fowler, California.

COLLEGE WORLD

Through the will of the late Edward H. Cole, Columbia University will receive \$100,000.

A new music building and a residence for the president will be erected at Mount Holyoke in the near future. These two buildings will cost about \$100,000.

Plans are being laid for a new men's dormitory at Yale. It will be a very fine structure and will cost nearly \$150,000.

A contract was recently let by the Regents of the University of Michigan for a new chemistry building. This will be one of the finest buildings for such purposes in the West. It will cost \$275,000 and will be completed by October, 1909.

On June 14th, Dr. Edwin E. Sparks will be inaugurated president of State College. Dr. Sparks was formerly connected with the University of Chicago.

Taylor Hall, a new dormitory for men, was recently opened at Lehigh. It was presented to the college by Andrew Carnegie and is named in honor of F. H. Taylor, '78, a former business associate of Mr. Carnegie.

A new woman's building and gymnasium is being erected at the University of Wisconsin. It will be one of the finest in the middle West and will cost upwards of \$175,000.

State won the championship of the Inter-collegiate Debating League of Pennsylvania. In the semi-finals it defeated Dickinson and in the finals, Swarthmore.

A new Carnegie library was dedicated at Radcliffe college a short time ago. It is one of the finest library building in the country and cost more than \$150,000.

Wittenburg College has received a gift of \$30,000 from J. W. Bookwalter. This makes \$300,000 secured by President Heckert for the college during the last five years.

Oberlin will dedicate two new buildings in June. They are the Finney Memorial Chapel and the Carnegie Library. The total cost of both buildings is nearly \$275,000. The Olney Art Collection will be lodged in the new library building. This is one of the finest art collections owned by a college and is valued at \$200,000.

The latest catalogue of the University

of Wisconsin shows a registration of 4,014 students, an increase of 355 over last year. At the present time the Western universities are growing much more rapidly than those of the East.

Cochran Hall, the new commons and club house for men, at Allegheny college, was dedicated on April 23rd, with imposing ceremonies. Many distinguished guests were present, including Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, and Bishop James M. Thoburn. This building was the gift of Mrs. Sarah B. Cochran, of Dawson, Pa.

Of the last twelve hundred men graduated at Yale, forty-seven per cent. have entered the learned professions. Most of the remaining fifty-three per cent. have gone into business. These figures show the trend of the times. Each year a larger proportion of college graduates go into business, while years ago there were but very few who did not enter the learned professions.

During the last few years the attendance of American students at German and other foreign universities has been rapidly decreasing. President Hadley, of Yale, attributes this falling off to be due to the increasing confidence of Americans in their own universities. The standards of the latter are constantly improving and now rank with any in the world. While only a few years ago it was thought that the finishing courses in advanced societies should be taken in the German universities, this idea is rapidly being lost. Now our universities are enrolling students of the sciences from every civilized country. We have just cause for pride in that our universities are beginning to be considered on par with those of Europe.

MUSIC AND ART.

The demand for music in colleges and universities is constantly increasing. Why? Because people are recognizing the value of instruction in music. They are realizing that more and better musical culture is one of the chief needs of our age and land. It now claims a high place among the branches of truly liberal culture. All young people should be taught to sing or play, or at least to love and appreciate good music. It helps to develop their feelings, so that they will be able to feel the different phases of life.

President G. Stanley Hall, of Clarke University, Wooster, Massachusetts urges "that the greatest functions of college music is to acquaint not only special but general students with a wide range of the best music, to insure not only acquaintance with, but infection by, the great masterpieces of all lands and ages," College concerts and recitals help to cultivate good tastes and also the power to appreciate and understand good music.

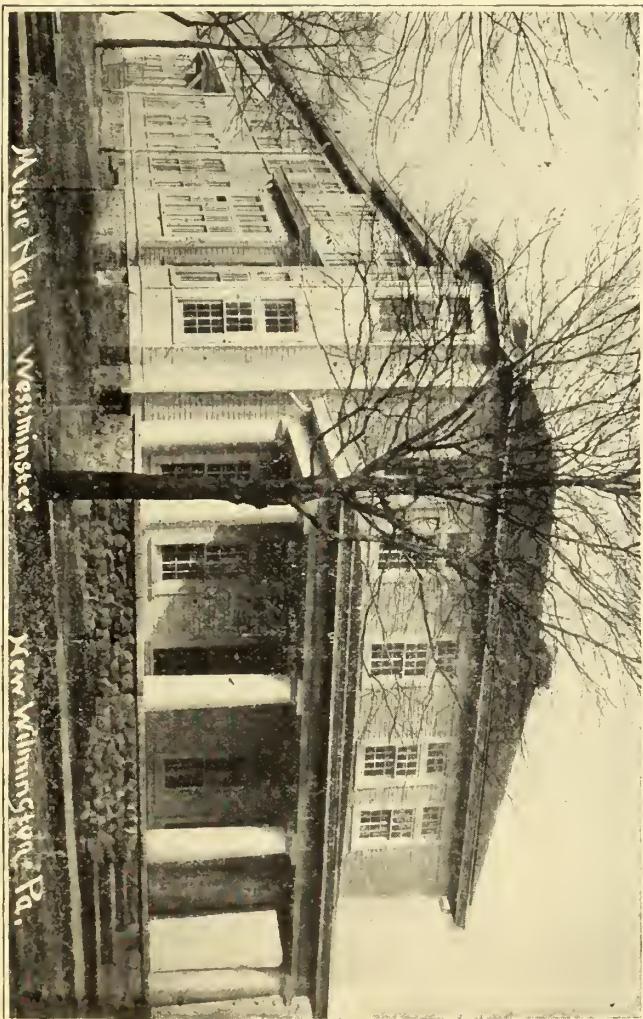
In many colleges, the students are permitted to hear very little good music. They have banjo and mandolin clubs, composed of amateurs, who can "snap a few popular catchy airs, and a pianist who can only play a few chords." These clubs give concerts and sometimes make tours under the auspices of the college. Their glee clubs organized on a similar level, "croon ditties of the Polly-wolly doodle or Mary's Little-Lamb order." The programs are usually samples of ragtime and the latest, highest comic operas. This kind of music hinders

the higher development of musical ability on the part of those, participating in it and makes the listeners less able to appreciate good music. In colleges, where the music has a higher standard, just the opposite effect is produced. The higher development of musical ability is advanced rather than hindered and the appreciation of good music is generally increased.

Evidence is not wanted, that as a people, we are rapidly growing in our ability to appreciate and enjoy good music, in our ease in execution, and to some extent in our ability to compose. Edmund J. James, president of the University of Illinois, which has one of the largest music departments in the United States, says "I have always believed that there was a certain civilizing and moralizing influence in music that the cultivation of our musical powers does tend, even tho' to a slight extent, to a keener appreciation of the good and the true, as well as the beautiful. It is certainly worth while to cultivate our musical talents, if it result in nothing more than an increase in the higher pleasures of life."

Universities ought to be willing to give larger credit toward graduation for skill in execution than they have been willing to grant so far. President James says again "institutions which, like Harvard and Illinois concede a considerable value to what may be called manual dexterity in the field of engineering and agriculture and forestry surely ought not to balk at giving some recognition to a similar kind of skill acquired in the mastery of a musical instrument."

The number of credits given in the dif-



Music Hall Westminster
New Kensington Pa.

ferent colleges for music is increasing rapidly. Out of the one hundred twenty three colleges in the United States, fifty eight give credit for the study of music, either at entrance, or during the course leading to a degree, or both. So, almost one-half of the colleges in the country, recognize the value of music sufficiently, to grant some credit in this subject. One-half of these have adopted this policy within the last six years. This shows the rapid rise of music. Sixteen of these colleges grant credit for music, both at entrance and toward the degree. The amount of credit varies in different colleges, the maximum being about one-third of the total requirements. In our own college, formerly no credits were given this subject, and now credits of 16 hours are given.

Perhaps it will be of interest to our readers to know something of the growth of the Music Department in the last two years. When Prof. Campbell first took charge of the department, there was an enrollment of thirty-five members. It now consists of one hundred nineteen, more than three times as many. There were then only two members of the faculty, now there are five. About five or six students were studying voice. Almost forty are studying it now. We have two chorus classes. The Jnnior consists of twenty-five members and the Seniors of forty five. The growth in these two years has been exceptional, yet from present indications the outlook for next year is even brighter.

The Music Department is trying to get the Pittsburg orchestra to furnish music during Commencement week, on spec-

ial occasions. This will be an attractive feature of the commencement program.

On Thursday, May 7th Miss Mabel Henderson and Miss Elizabeth Douthett, advanced students in music, sang solos at the home of Mrs. Russell, who was entertaining the Thursday Club of New Wilmington.

The students have been very much disappointed that their hopes for the new auditorium could not be realized this year. But if the financial depression is relieved sufficiently, it will be commenced this summer. As planned by the architect, it will be a very useful addition to the college plant. There is to be a concrete court, about fifteen feet wide, between the present Music House and another one to be built on the same plan. Over the front of this court there is to be a high stone colonnade, thirty feet wide, connecting the front parts of the two buildings. At the opposite end of this court there is to be a foyer, steps leading up to it and then down from it into the auditorium which stretches across the whole expanse back of the two buildings and the open court. It has a seating capacity of sixteen hundred. Opposite the entrance is the speaker's rostrum capable of seating seventy-five people. Then back and above this is the raised rostrum for the choir. It will seat one hundred and fifty. The pipe organ contains two thousand five hundred speaking pipes, with all the modern accessories. There are eight boxes in the auditorium and a gallery ranging the whole way round.

A R T.

Formerly water colors were considered only as a light diversion from the more serious art of painting in oil. But now, water color is a rival of oil painting in force, color and brilliancy. We owe the advancement of water colors chiefly to the Dutch. They have ignored the light brush of the English, the too particular finish of the French and paint with the "sweep and free hand of the bold painter in oils." In the collection at Julius Oehme's Galleries in Pittsburg, the painting of the girl and the cow, by Anton Mauve, a pool, by Theodore Back, and a Dutch homestead by Van Driesten are chief among the water colors exhibited.

The Grolier Club gave an exhibition beginning on the twenty-third of April, of D. Y. Cameron's etchings. He is a Scotchman and his early work was influenced by Whistler and Hayden. He is young and of exceptional ability. It is thought that he will be placed among the master etchers of the world.

Extreme pleasure was taken in the work shown at Schau's by Charles Hawthorne. He was a pupil of Chase, and excels him in some things. He has been abroad and whatever has influenced him, he has made over into new material "thru his own power as a brushman," so altho' he has been influenced by many things, still his personality shines through it all.

Twenty works were exhibited at Mr. Moutross's. In all his landscapes the days

chosen were generally gray, and a dreary feeling was present showing that he was in a sadder mood than usual, this year.

A private exhibition of miniatures and medals was given at Hotel Gotham, the first and second of April. The crowd invited was so large that a comfortable view could not be taken. The four medallists, exhibiting were Books, Brenner, John Mowbray-Clark, and Mr. Specer Simpson.

At the Colony Club miniatures, that were real rarities were shown, such as snuff boxes, fans and textiles. This was an especial treat to lovers of these particular objects.

Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

BY E. B. D., '10.

The Y. W. C. A. has closed a very successful year. With a membership of 85 and about seventy dollars in our treasury, the prospects for the year, on which we are just entering are exceedingly bright.

At a business meeting held April 28, 1908, the following officers were elected to serve during the ensuing year President, Miss Emily Matthews; Vice President, Miss Alice Freed; Secretary, Miss Margaret Peebles; Treasurer, Miss Grace Dickey. The cabinet chosen by the president is composed of the following members: Miss Alice Freed chairman of the Membership Committee; Miss Marion Forsythe, chairman of the Social Committee; Miss Betty Douthett chairman of the Inter-collegiate committee; Miss Olive Braham, chairman of the Devotional committee; Miss Davida Finney, chairman of the Missionary committee; Miss Emma Scott, chairman of the Bible Study committee; Miss Margaret McCulre, chairman of the Nominating committee. Each member of the new cabinet is anx-

ious to do all she can to bring about the best results for the association and we feel confident that at the end of this year we shall have finished one of the most successful years in the history of the Y. W. C. A. of Westminster college.

During the last few weeks the students of Westminster have been greatly helped by the visits of several Y. W. C. A. workers. Miss Ehrhardt, secretary of the Y. W. C. A. in New Castle, and Miss Colt, secretary of the Y. W. C. A. in Rochester; N. Y., were here over Sabbath, March 8. The Sabbath evening chapel service was conducted by Miss Ehrhardt. She gave an extremely interesting talk on her work, and indeed, she was an inspiration to a great many of the students. About one week later Miss Dyer, the State Student Secretary, visited the girls, bringing with her all her splendid suggestions, which experience alone has taught her. She called the Senior girls together one evening during her stay at the Hillside and talked to them on their choice of a life's work. The girls were very much helped by their brief association with Miss Dyer.

On Saturday evening, May 9, the Y. W. C. A. girls gave an ice cream social at the Hillside for the students and town people. The purpose of the social was to raise money for the Delegate fund.

The Y. W. C. A. meetings of April 28 and May 5, were dispensed with on account of the evangelistic services held by Dr. Orr in the First U. P. church

The Niagara Conference.

Westminster's Y. M. C. A. probably received the greatest impetus in its history through the sending of a delegation of 16 men to the Summer Conference at Niagara-on-the-Lake, last summer. As the association is looking after the best interests of the student body along spiritual lines, we expect to send a delegation at least equal, if not larger than that of last year. It is the pur-

pose to mention here one or two of the main features of these conferences.

The conference is conducted at an ideal location, on the grounds of the Stratheona Hotel on the shore of Lake Ontario. From two hundred and seventy-five to three hundred picked men from the colleges and other educational institutions of Ontario, Michigan, Ohio, Western Pennsylvania, Western New York and West Virginia assemble here to take special training along the line of practical Christian work among the students. Specialists in the field of mission study, bible study and every phase of association work conduct strong and helpful conferences. Such leaders of men as Bishop McDowell, John R. Mott, and Robert E. Speer deliver stirring and helpful addresses. Leaders in Y. M. C. A. work from all the different institutions that are continually arising in their own associations. No man can attend and take part in such a conference without getting a better view of the meaning of the Christian life.

There is another side to the conference life, and that is the athletic feature. The real work of the conference is done during the morning and evening, leaving the afternoon free for diversion. A baseball league is formed between teams composed of different state and college delegations, and an intensely interesting series of games is the result. One day is usually set aside for field sports and some events are pulled off that stir the blood of the spectators. The boating, bathing and fishing in the lake are excellent. In fact everything is provided that will meet the needs of strong vigorous manhood.

Perhaps the most impressive and best feature of the conference is the strong, healthful, normal spiritual atmosphere. To be one among three hundred active athletic Christian leaders, men who are dedicating or have dedicated their whole lives to service, yet men who are alive to all the activities of the world about them and who are struggling against the temptations peculiar to youth, this is something really worth while. For men who are young in the Christian life and have not yet grasped its bright side, a ten day's sojourn at the conference is invaluable. Every one who has ever attended is forever afterward an enthusiastic Niagara man. No college man who wishes to get a broad liberal education, can possibly afford to miss such a trip at some time in his college career.

We have aimed to present a few of the characteristics of the summer conference. Anyone wishing further information should speak to one of the Y. M. C. A. officers. Any students wishing to attend the conference should at once communicate their desires to the president of the association.

J. C. '09.

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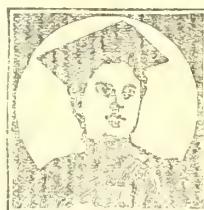
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